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PREFACE TO THE FIRST EDITION.

The writer of this volume having experienced, as every Englishman visiting the Continent must have done, the want of any tolerable English Guide Book for *Europe north of the Alps*, was induced, partly for his own amusement, partly to assist his friends going abroad, to make copious notes of all that he thought worth observation, and of the best modes of travelling and seeing things to advantage. In the course of repeated journeys and of occasional residence in various parts of the Continent, he not only traversed beaten routes, but visited many spots to which his countrymen rarely penetrate. Thus his materials have largely accumulated; and in the hope that they may prove of as much service to the public generally, as he is assured they already have to private friends, he is now induced to put them forth in a printed form.

The Guide Books hitherto published are for the most part either general descriptions compiled by persons not acquainted with the spots, and therefore imperfect and erroneous, or are local histories, written by residents who do not sufficiently discriminate between what is peculiar to the place, and what is not worth seeing, or may be seen equally well or to greater advantage somewhere else. The latter overwhelm their readers with minute details of its history "from the most ancient times," and with genealogies of its princes, &c.; the former confine themselves to a mere catalogue of buildings, institutions, and the like; after reading which, the stranger is as much at ever in the dark as to what really are the curiosities of the place. They are often mere reprints of works published many years ago, by no means corrected, or brought down to the present time; and whether accurate or not, originally, are become, from the mere changes which each year produces, faulty and antiquated.

The writer of the Hand-book has endeavoured to confine himself to matter-of-fact descriptions of what *ought to be seen* at each place, and is calculated to interest an intelligent traveller, without bewildering his readers with an account of all that *may* be seen. He has avoided chronological details; and instead of abridging the records of a town from beginning to end, he has selected such local anecdotes as are connected with remarkable events which have happened there, or with distinguished men who have lived there. He has adopted as simple and condensed a style as possible, avoiding florid descriptions and exaggerated superlatives; preferring to avail himself of the descriptions of others, where they appeared good and correct, to obtruding extracts from his own journals. Whenever an author of celebrity, such as Scott, Byron, Rogers, or Southey, has described a place, he has made a point of extracting the passage, knowing how much the perusal of it on the spot, where the works themselves are not to be procured, will enhance the interest of seeing the objects described.

The subject of this volume, and the purpose for which it is written, admit of little novelty, most of the information it contains being ne-

cessarily derived from books, modified by actual observation. But many of the works consulted are in foreign languages, and not easily accessible to English readers. To this have been added the results of the writer's personal experience and inquiries made on the spot; and he has taken much pains to acquire the most recent information from the best authorities, and to bring it down to the present time. Many of the routes also have never before been laid down in any Guide Book published in this country, and the whole is so arranged as to be fitted for the use of the English traveller. This volume is complete in itself as far as it goes, and is intended to preclude the necessity of resorting to any other Guide Book in the countries which it professes to describe.

Should the book be found to possess any superiority over others of its class, it is because it is based upon a personal knowledge of the countries described; since those routes which have not been travelled over by the author himself have, with very few exceptions, been revised by friends to whom they are actually known. Many of the descriptions of routes have already served to guide travellers abroad, and have thus been verified on the spot.

That such a work can be faultless is impossible, and the author has therefore to throw himself on the indulgence of his readers, to excuse the inaccuracies (numerous, no doubt) which may occur in the course of it, especially in the first Edition, in spite of the care taken to avoid them; and *he most particularly requests all who make use* of it to favour him, by transmitting, through his publisher, *a notice of any mistakes or omissions which they may discover*. Such communications will be carefully attended to in the event of a new edition being required. The blunders of the author of a "Tour on the Continent," published for the edification of the public at home, may escape detection, but a book of this kind, every word of which is liable to be weighed and verified on the spot, is subjected to a much more severe test and criticism. What Dr. Johnson said of Dictionaries is also applicable to Guide Books: — "They are like watches; the worst is better than none — the best cannot be expected to go quite true."

The writer begs to express his acknowledgments to numerous friends, whose names he is not at liberty to mention, who have obligingly favoured him with notes and corrections during the printing of the book.

Should the Hand-book for Northern Germany meet with a favourable reception, it will be followed at a short interval by a *Hand-book for Southern Germany**, including the interesting ranges of the Austrian, Tyrolese, Bavarian, and Salzburg Alps (many parts of which surpass even Switzerland in beauty), and the descent of the Danube from Ulm to Vienna, and thence to the Black Sea. These two volumes will thus form a complete guide for the whole of Germany from the Baltic to the Alps and Adriatic.

The *Hand-book for Switzerland* will form a third volume†—the materials for which are already collected.

August, 1836.

* Published in 1837. † Published in 1838.

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ABBREVIATIONS, &c. USED IN THE HAND-BOOK.

The points of the Compass are often marked simply by the letters N. S. E. W.

(*rt.*) right, (*lft.*) left, — applied to the banks of a river. The right bank is that which lies on the right hand of a person whose back is turned towards the source, or first quarter from which the current descends.

m. = mile, R. or Rte. = Route, St. or Stat. = Railway Station.

The names of Inns precede the description of every place, (often in a parenthesis,) because the first information needed by a traveller is where to lodge. The best Inns, as far as they can be determined, are placed first.

Instead of designating a town by the vague words "large" or "small," the amount of the population, according to the latest census, is almost invariably stated, as presenting a more exact scale of the importance and size of the place.

In order to avoid repetition, the Routes through the larger states of Europe are preceded by a chapter of preliminary information; and to facilitate reference to it, each division or paragraph is separately numbered.

Every Route has a number, corresponding with the figures attached to the Route on the Map, which thus serves as an index to the Book; at the same time that it presents a *tolerably* exact view of the great high roads of Europe, and of the course of public conveyances.

The Map is to be placed at the end of the book.

INTRODUCTION,

CONTAINING INFORMATION WHICH MAY BE OF USE BEFORE LEAVING ENGLAND.

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a. *Maxims and Hints for Travelling.* — b. *Language.* — c. *Money: Circular Notes.* — d. *Passports.* — e. *Couriers.* — f. *Carriage.* — g. *Some Requisites for Travelling.* — h. *List of Steam Boats from England.* — i. *Landing on the Continent:* — *Custom House and Commissionaire.* — k. *British Custom House:* — *Transmission of Goods from the Continent to England.* — l. *Inns and Innkeepers.* — m. *A few Skeleton Tours.* — n. *Reigning Houses in Northern Europe.* — o. *Tables of the relative Value of the Money of Germany compared with that of England and France.*

a. MAXIMS AND HINTS FOR TRAVELLING.

"Travel, in the younger sort is a part of education; in the elder, a part of experience. He that travelleth into a country, before he hath some entrance into the language, goeth to school, and not to travel. That young men travel under some tutor, or grave servant, I allow well; so that he be such a one that hath the language, and hath been in the country before; whereby he may be able to tell them what things are worthy to be seen in the country where they go, what acquaintances they are to seek, what exercise or discipline the place yieldeth; for else young men shall go hooded, and look abroad little. The things to be seen and observed are the courts of princes, especially when they give audience to ambassadors; the courts of justice while they sit and hear causes; and so of consistories ecclesiastic; the churches and monasteries, with the monuments which are therein extant; the walls and fortifications of cities and towns; and so the havens and harbours, antiquities and ruins, libraries, colleges, disputations, and lectures, where any are; shipping and navies; houses and gardens of state and pleasure near great cities; armories, arsenals, magazines, exchanges, bourses, warehouses, exercises of horsemanship, fencing, training of soldiers, and the like; comedies, such whereunto the better sort of persons do resort; treasuries of jewels and robes; cabinets and rarities; and, to conclude, whatsoever is memorable in the places where they go; after all which the tutors or servants ought to make diligent inquiry. As for triumphs, masks, feasts, weddings, funerals, capital executions, and such shows, men need not to be put in mind of them; yet are they not to be neglected If you will have a

young man to put his travel into a little room, and in a short time to gather much, this you must do: first, as w[illegible], he must have some entrance into the language before he goeth; then he must have such a servant or tutor as knoweth the country, as was likewise said: let him carry with him also some card or book describing the country where he travelleth, which will be a good key to his inquiry; let him keep also a diary; let him not stay long in one city or town, more or less as the place deserveth, but not long; nay, when he stayeth in one city or town, let him change his lodging from one end and part of the town to another, which is a great adamant of acquaintance; let him sequester himself from the company of his countrymen, and diet in such places where there is good company of the nation where he travelleth; let him, upon his removes from one place to another, procure recommendation to some person of quality residing in the place whither he removeth, that he may use his favour in those things he desireth to see or know—thus he may abridge his travel with much profit. As for the acquaintance which is to be sought in travel, that which is most of all profitable is acquaintance with the secretaries and employed men of ambassadors; for so in travelling in one country he shall suck the experience of many: let him also see and visit eminent persons in all kinds which are of great name abroad, that he may be able to tell how the life agreeth with the fame: for quarrels, they are with care and discretion to be avoided; they are commonly for mistresses, healths, place, and words: and let a man beware how he keepeth company with choleric and quarrelsome persons; for they will engage him into their own quarrels. When a traveller returneth home, let him not leave the countries where he hath travelled altogether behind him; but maintain a correspondence by letters with those of his acquaintance which are of most worth: and let his travel appear rather in his discourse, than in his apparel or gesture; and in his discourse let him be rather advised in his answers, than forward to tell stories: and let it appear that he doth not change his country manners for those of foreign parts; but only prick in some flowers of that he hath learned abroad into the customs of his own country."
—*Lord Bacon.*

"Ours is a nation of travellers; and no wonder, when the elements, air, water, fire, attend at our bidding, to transport us from shore to shore: when the ship rushes into the deep, her track the foam as of some mighty torrent; and, in three hours or less, [illegible] stand gazing and gazed at among a foreign people. None want a excuse. If rich, they go to enjoy; if poor, to retrench; if sick, to recover; if studious, to learn; if learned, to relax from their studies. But whatever they may say, whatever they may believe, they go for the most part on the same errand; and will those who reflect think that errand an idle one.

"Almost all men are over anxious. No sooner do they enter the world, than they lose that taste for natural and simple pleasures, so

remarkable in early life. Every hour do they ask themselves what progress they [illegible]de in the pursuit of wealth or honour; and on they go as their [illegible]ners went before them, till, weary and sick at heart, they look back with a sigh of regret to the golden time of their childhood.

"Now travel, and foreign travel more particularly, restores to us in a great degree what we have lost. When the anchor is heaved, we double down the leaf; and for a while at least all effort is over. The old cares are left clustering round the old objects; and at every step, as we proceed, the slightest circumstance amuses and interests. All is new and strange. We surrender ourselves, and feel once again as children. Like them, we enjoy eagerly; like them, when we fret, we fret only for the moment; and here the resemblance is very remarkable; for if a journey has its pains as well as its pleasures (and there is nothing unmixed in the world), the pains are no sooner over than they are forgotten, while the pleasures live long in the memory.

"Nor is it surely without another advantage. If life be short, not so to many of us are its days and its hours. When the blood slumbers in the veins, how often do we wish that the earth would turn faster on its axis, that the sun would rise and set before it does; and, to escape from the weight of time, how many follies, how many crimes are committed! Men rush on danger, and even on death. Intrigue, play, foreign and domestic broil, such are their resources; and, when these things fail, they destroy themselves.

"Now, in travelling we multiply events, and innocently. We set out, as it were, on our adventures; and many are those that occur to us, morning, noon, and night. The day we come to a place which we have long heard and read of, — and in Italy we do so continually, — it is an era in our lives; and from that moment the very name calls up a picture. How delightfully, too, does the knowledge flow in upon us, and how fast! Would he who sat in a corner of his library, poring over his books and maps, learn more or so much in the time, as he who, with his eyes and his heart open, is receiving impressions all day long from the things themselves? How accurately do they arrange themselves in our memory, — towns, rivers, mountains; and in what living colours do we recal the dresses, manners, and customs of the people! Our sight is the noblest of all our senses. — 'It fills the mind with most ideas, converses with its objects at the greatest distance, and continues longest in action without being tired.' Our sight is on the alert when we travel; and its exercise is then so delightful, that we forget the profit in the pleasure.

"Like a river, that gathers, that refines as it runs [illegible] spring, that takes its course through some rich vein of mineral, we improve, and imperceptibly — nor in the head only, but in the heart. Our prejudices leave us one by one. Seas and mountains are no longer our boundaries: we learn to love, and admire, and admire, beyond them. Our benevolence extends itself with our knowledge. And must we not return better citizens than we went? For the

more we become acquainted with the institutions of other countries, the more highly must we value our own." — [illegible] said

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" Even of those who wish to profit by travelling, there are many who do not sufficiently consider that, to see and hear with understanding, they should come provided with some other stores besides a purse and a passport; and that one who is unacquainted with the language, history, and geography of the country through which he is passing, is as incapable of gaining information from intercourse with foreigners as if he were deaf and dumb. 'Necesse est facere sumptum qui quærit lucrum;' or, as Johnson as well said, 'A man must carry knowledge with him, if he would bring home knowledge.'" *J. W.* — *Quarterly Review.*

" The enjoyment of travelling, like other pleasures, must be purchased at some little expense; and he whose good humour can be ruffled by every petty inconvenience he may chance to encounter, had unquestionably better remain at home." — *Captain Hamilton.*

" Travelling may be said to be a state of great pleasure mixed with great annoyance; but by management the former may be much increased, and the latter proportionably diminished.

" Wherever you are, it is good to fall into the customs and habits of the place; for though sometimes they may be a little inconvenient, it is generally much more so to run counter to them. Those who have their own way never succeed, but at a much greater cost than success is worth." — *Walker's Original.*

" One of the greatest annoyances in travelling, is continual exposure to imposition; but this may, by good management, be frequently avoided, either altogether or in part, as by bad management it may be greatly increased.

" My observation tells me there is no preventive against these different kinds of imposition so sure as a certain quiet composed bearing, indicative at once of self-respect and of consideration for others. I have made many experiments in the matter, under various circumstances, both in this country and abroad, and the result seems to me to be, that by such behaviour you insure greater attention at a lower cost than by any other course; and having adopted such a course, I think that on the Continent you may still be exposed, when actually travelling, to imposition to the extent of about ten per cent. upon your expenditure, to which, for comfort's sake, and to avoid the chance of being wrong, which frequently happens in small matters, it is wise to submit, without keeping yourself in a constant fever and state of distraction from the objects only worthy of attention." — *Walker's Original.*

The reflections of Tristram Shandy* on this head are not to be sur[illegible] they have notwithstanding all this, and a pistol tinder-box, which was, moreover, filched from me at Sienna, and twice that I paid five pauls for two hard eggs, once at Radicofani, and a second time at Capua, — I do not think a journey through France or Italy, provided a man keep his temper all the way, so bad a thing as some people would make you believe. There must be *ups* and *downs*, or how the deuce should we get into valleys, where nature spreads so many tables of entertainment? It is nonsense to suppose they will lend you their voitures to be shaken to pieces for nothing; and unless you pay twelve sous for greasing your wheels, how should the poor peasant get butter for his bread? We really expect too much; and for the livre or two above par for your supper and bed, at the most they are but one shilling and ninepence halfpenny. Who would embroil their philosophy for it? For Heaven's sake and your own, pay it — pay it with both hands open!" — *Sterne.*

"Not the least important of the requisites for a traveller, is the temper in which he should undertake to perform his journey. It is not sufficient for a pleasant excursion on the Continent that he has money enough to meet his expenses. The *comfort* with which an Englishman — who understands the word better than any other — is likely to enjoy an excursion in lands where the language, manners, and customs are so different from his own, will greatly depend upon his carrying with him a ready stock of good temper and forbearance, which have more certain currency than gold in the purchase of civilities and efforts to please. A man will see more, enjoy more, and learn more, by carrying with him his head and heart in good travelling trim, than can be obtained by having his pockets full of letters of credit, without this necessary state of mind and feelings. It is a fact deeply to be regretted, that many vulgar and half-witted Englishmen think, if they leave home with money, they can command anything; that it is mean to be civil, and beneath them to feel grateful for any efforts to oblige them made by those for whose services they pay. The presumption of our countrymen is proverbial on the Continent; fortunately, the exceptions are numerous, and we are spoken of as an unaccountable people, when some men of unquestionable character and fortune display examples of suavity and true gentility which cannot be surpassed on earth: the foreigner is thus puzzled to know how to estimate our national character. It is a vulgar prejudice, that all foreigners cheat the English, and that caution is necessary to guard against the constant attempts to overreach them. That some such [illegible] are met with cannot be denied; but those whose [illegible] made to characterise a class have been often created by [illegible] and prejudices and thoughtless extravagance of [illegible] themselves. It is a bad feeling to set out with, that you are to be always

* Quoted in Brockedon's Road [illegible]

on your guard. Custom has established certain charges, and any deviation from them is soon detected; but it too often happens that things are demanded by the traveller which are very expensive, or difficult to procure: the charge for these is protested against as extravagant, though the injustice is entirely on the side of the grumbler. Firmness in not paying more than what is customary, unless such extraordinary trouble has been given, will always succeed; and good humour will lower a bill more readily than violence."—*Brockedon.*

"It may not be useless to inquire why, with good hearts and generally ample means, the English should be considered neither generous nor always just; and seldom, we are afraid, agreeable.

"That a permanent residence on the Continent is injurious to the English character (in every sense of the word), there cannot be a question. But there is another description of our countrymen, the Summer Tourist—many of whom, without any intention of doing wrong, contribute in no inconsiderable degree to bring us into contempt.

"It is amongst the great and often-noticed faults of the Englishman in a foreign land (and particularly of the class we allude to), that he seems to think every man's hand is against him, and that he assimilates himself with difficulty to the habits of the people amongst whom he resides.

"His self-created troubles commence on landing, and follow him like a spectre on the road. If the postilions wish to change employers, as is customary when they meet a carriage coming in the direction of the station they have left, the Englishman generally objects, in the belief that something sinister is intended; and we have heard the sharp '*No, no, no!*' from within, confirmed by the travelling-servant from without, in an oracular '*Milord ne change jamais;*' when it has been obvious that he must have been a gainer by the proposed arrangement.

"Arrived at his resting-place, he either finds or makes fresh grievances. In a German hotel there are generally beds in the best room; but this is so offensive to the notions of an Englishman, when travelling with his family, that he immediately *demands*, rather than *asks for*, a sitting-room, which the landlord has not to give—and remains in an ill-humour during the remainder of the evening, under the impression that it has been reserved for some more honoured guest. This often leads him to quarrel with his dinner, to dispute his bill, and to proceed on his journey with the conviction that he is a much injured, rather than a most unreasonable person.

"A great deal of this ill-humour is increased by his being unable to explain himself in the language of the country, and by his finding the German menials unusually slow at rightly comprehending any other, particularly those specimens of the 'unknown tongue,' of which our countrymen so frequently make use upon the Con-

tinent. Indeed, it is surprising how some of them are able to get on at all. Not only what Horne Tooke called the 'wings of speech,' but one half of its body is often cut off; and in place of nouns and verbs, the medium of communication is reduced to mere nouns.

"On his arrival at his destination, he finds that the handsome exterior of his hotel is a deception, the rooms it incloses being comparatively small, hot, or inconvenient, and without a single exception bed-rooms or *salles publiques*. The *table-d'hôte* is a style of dinner opposed to all his home-born notions of comfort or enjoyment. As the meats are carved by the attendants, he is teased by being offered dishes for which he has no inclination, and sees those he desires to taste vanish from before him — never to return. The wines of the country he deems no better than vinegar; — the *carte* presents a list of names that recall no accustomed flavour; and as their prices are as unintelligible as their names, he is puzzled what better beverage to select.

* * * * * * *

"It is thus, without any intention of doing wrong, and merely from a disregard to the feelings and opinions of others, that many of our countrymen who go abroad produce so unfavourable and false an impression of the national character. If we would follow the sensible advice of Mr. Brockedon, by leaving home with a determination to be pleased — if we would submit cheerfully to those petty overcharges which in a summer excursion in England we should scarcely notice — if we would fall easily into the customs of those around us, and not consider that every stranger who approaches us has a sinister intention — if we would believe that habits may be endurable though different from our own, and that the laws of a country are formed rather for its own regulation than for our annoyance, we should more truly enjoy the tours upon which so many thousands are annually spent, and make the inhabitants of the Continent more disposed to believe that an Englishman is not a particularly disagreeable person.

"It may seem easy to give this advice, and to say, with Master Faithful, '*Take it coolly!*' to the traveller who, after a long day's journey under a powerful sun, has to encounter the vexations of a late arrival at a crowded hotel, and to perplex his already-troubled brain in vain attempts at making himself intelligible, or in resisting what he deems an unreasonable demand; but till we can bear these things with greater equanimity than hitherto, and avoid becoming mean, because we are apprehensive of being cheated, we must be content to acknowledge, that there is some (though not a very flattering) resemblance in the portraits for which we have sat. — *W. M. T.*

"It is particularly desirable to make the necessary arrangements with respect to luggage, passports, &c. a little before the time, and not to be in a feverish heat and bustle at the last moment, with the chance of forgetting something of importance. Setting out at one's

ease is a good omen for the rest of the journey. With respect to luggage, I recommend the greatest compactness possible, as being attended with constant and many advantages; and, in general, I think people are rather over-provident, in taking more than they want. Avoid being intrusted with sealed letters, or carrying any thing contraband, for yourself or others. The necessity for concealment causes a perpetual anxiety, and has a tendency to destroy that openness of manner which is often very serviceable in getting on. Avoid also commissions." — *Walker's Original.*

Jamque ascendebat collem, qui plurimus urbi
Imminet, adversasque aspectat desuper arces.—VIRG.

The quickest mode of acquiring a good idea of any place is to take the earliest opportunity of ascending some tower or eminence, from which there is a commanding view, with some person who can point out the most remarkable objects. If this is followed up by wandering about without a guide, and trusting solely to your own observation, you will be as well acquainted with the localities in a few hours, as the generality of travellers would be in a week, or perhaps better, because your impressions will be stronger. I do not mean by this to supersede the employment of guides in sight-seeing, for they are very useful in saving time.

b. LANGUAGE.

The Emperor Charles V. used to say, that in proportion to the number of languages a man knew, he was so many more times a man. No one should think of travelling before he has made some acquaintance with the language of the country he is about to visit. This should be the first, as it is the best, preparation for a journey. It will prove as good as a doubly filled purse to the traveller — as two pair of eyes, and one pair of ears — for, without it, the one pair he possesses is likely to be of little use.

The only other advice which will be here offered to the traveller is, that he should make up his mind beforehand what line of Route he proposes to follow, and gain some acquaintance with the country before setting out, by perusing the best works descriptive of it; that he should lay in such a stock of good temper and patience as is not likely soon to be exhausted, whatever mishaps may befall him; and that he should divest himself, as soon as possible, of his prejudices, and especially of the idea of the amazing superiority of England above all other countries, in all respects.

c. MONEY. — CIRCULAR NOTES.

The safest, most economical, and most convenient mode of carrying money abroad to meet the expenses of a journey, is in the shape of *circular notes*, which may be obtained from Messrs. Herries, Farquhar, and Co.; Coutts and Co.; Sir Claude Scott, Bt. and Co., Cavendish Square; Messrs. Twining, in the Strand, near Temple Bar, and the other chief bankers in London. These notes possess this great

advantage over a common letter of credit, that the bearer may receive his money at many different places, instead of one fixed spot alone. The traveller having determined how much money he will require for his journey*, pays in that sum to the banker, and receives in exchange, without any charge except the stamp-duty, notes to the same amount, each of the value of 20*l.* or upwards, together with a general *letter of order*, addressed by the house to its foreign agents, which, while it serves to identify the bearer, also gives him a claim to their good offices, in case he may need them. The letter is addressed to nearly two hundred agents and correspondents in different parts of Europe, so that wherever the traveller may be, he cannot be very far removed from his supplies.

"The value of the notes is reduced into foreign money, at the current usance course of exchange on London, at the time and place of payment, subject to no deduction for *commission*, or to any other charge whatever, unless the payment be required in some particular coin which bears a premium. They are drawn to order, and the traveller will naturally, for his own security, not endorse them till he receives the money; besides which, such checks are so concerted with the agents as to render a successful forgery of his name very difficult."

From the number of English who now go abroad, these circular letters can no longer be expected to serve as a private letter of introduction; but it is of no slight importance in many cases of difficulty to the stranger, in a strange place, to be able to produce a reference to some person of respectability; and the parties to whom these letters are addressed are usually ready to afford friendly advice and assistance to those who need it.

It is advisable for the traveller to take a supply of English gold to pay his expenses in the steam-boat, and on landing, as well as to guard against running short of money in places where circular notes cannot be cashed. *English sovereigns* bear so high a premium all over Germany, that in shops and inns at all the large towns they are often taken at their full value, and even greedily sought after. When the stranger, however, requires to change this or any other money into the current coin of the country in which he is travelling, the best plan is to take them to some authorised money-changer (Geld-wechsler, Changeur de monnoies), who from his profession is necessarily acquainted with the rate of exchange (such persons are to be found in almost every town); and by no means to change them at shops or inns, where, from ignorance, or fraud, travellers are liable to be cheated.

* It is difficult, if not impossible, to fix with any approach to exactness the average rate of expenses of a traveller abroad, as it depends so much on his own habits, and varies in different countries; but unless the expenditure be very lavish, 25*s.* a day [illegible] ought fully to cover all the outlay, even when travelling post. On a [illegible] in remote situations, the expenses can hardly exceed from 5*s.* to 10*s.* per [illegible] of living at foreign inns is insignificant compared with that of locomotion, and the latter will of course be proportionately increased when the traveller proceeds rapidly, making long days' journeys. The above calculation will be near the mark if he travel 70 or 80 English miles a day; if he limit himself to 40 or 50, the expense will probably not exceed 50*s.* for each person.

A traveller, in changing a circular note, will of course take the money of the country, provided he intends remaining long enough in it to expend the sum taken. If, however, he is only passing through it, the best foreign gold coin he can take is Napoleons, as others bear a higher premium.

Supposing a traveller to be about to make only a short tour, not requiring 100*l.*, the smallest sum for which circular notes are given, the *best continental gold coins* which persons bound for Germany can take with them out of England, are probably the *Prussian* Friedrichs d'or, current for their full value throughout the states of the Custom House league and the Dutch pieces of 10 and 5 guilders, which are current not only in Holland and Belgium, but also in Germany. *Napoleons* pass in France, Belgium, Switzerland, Italy, and on the immediate borders of the Rhine; in other parts of Germany, and in Holland, though less common, they are generally received at little or no loss. Gold coins are rare in many parts of the Continent, and must be purchased at a premium by those who require them. A few years back travellers unwilling to pay an agio for gold were often obliged to receive in change for a circular note 20*l.* worth of silver in crown pieces, dollars, and the like; but at present the *Prussian Bank notes* for 10, 5, and 1 dollar, &c., which are current in every part of Germany where the new custom house system prevails, and the Bavarian and Austrian paper currency, — both of the same value as the metallic currency, relieve the traveller from the necessity of thus loading himself.

The best *silver* coins to take are, for Northern Germany, Prussian dollars; since the coins of Prussia (except the small change) now pass current in all the states which are members of the New Custom-house Union (Zollverein); and for Southern Germany, Brabant dollars (écus de Brabant), which are almost universally current, from Frankfort and Dresden, southwards.

In merely passing through a country, it is expedient to take no more of its coins than are necessary to carry one through it, as almost every state has a distinct coinage; and a certain loss must be sustained by each exchange.

d. PASSPORTS.

Of all the penalties, at the expense of which the pleasure of travelling abroad is purchased, the most disagreeable and most repugnant to English feelings is that of submitting to the strict regulations of the continental police, and especially to the annoyance of bearing a passport. As this, however, is a matter of necessity, from which there is no exemption (no one being allowed to travel on the Continent without a passport), it is better to submit with a good grace. By a little care and attention to this matter at first, the traveller may spare himself a world of vexation and inconvenience in the end.

As a general rule, the utmost care should be taken of the passport; since the loss of it will subject the stranger to much trouble, and may cause him to be placed under the surveillance of the

police. It should always be carried about the person, as it is liable to be constantly called for, and to preserve it from being worn out, which it is likely to be from friction in the pocket, and being thumbed by the horny fingers of so many police agents and gens-d'armes at each successive *visa*, it is convenient to have it bound up in a pocket-book, with blank leaves to receive signatures when the vacant spaces on the passport itself are covered.

Before leaving England it is necessary to obtain a passport, which is generally procured from the minister of that country in which the traveller intends to land; and it is very advisable to have it also *visé*, or counter-signed, by the ministers of those countries through which he proposes afterwards to pass. For instance, if he be going up the Rhine to Frankfurt, and intend to land at Rotterdam, or any other Dutch port, he may obtain a passport from the Dutch consul; and as the banks of the Rhine above Nymegen belong to Prussia, he may secure the Prussian minister's signature to it. If he go by Calais, he may get a French passport; if by Ostend, a Belgian. A Prussian passport, or one bearing a Prussian minister's or consul's signature, procures admittance for the bearer, without delay or difficulty, at any part of the Prussian frontier. The same rule of obtaining a signature of a minister should also be observed before entering the States of Austria — Russia — Bavaria — France — Holland — Belgium. With many it is *indispensable;* with all it is advisable. Since the subsidence of threatening revolution and of the prospects of a war, travellers in the Low Countries, Belgium, and Germany are not much troubled about their passport, but it is not the less *indispensable;* the stranger who is found without one will get into trouble. — Nobody can take his place in a diligence or hire post horses without one.

The usual process of obtaining a passport from an ambassador or minister, is to address a written or verbal application to his secretary, and to state the Christian and surname, age, height, profession, and address of the applicant. This must be left, one day in advance, at the house or office of the embassy. The applicant must *appear in person* the following day to receive his passport, which will be delivered to him, without fee, by the ambassadors of France or Belgium. A shilling, properly administered to the porter at the door, will often materially shorten the time during which the applicant is generally compelled to kick his heels in the ambassador's ante-room. Persons residing in the country, or in provincial towns of England, may obtain a passport from the Foreign ministers in London, upon the application of the mayor or magistrate of their place of residence, accompanied by a statement of their age, destination, &c., as detailed above.

The different members of a family can have their names included in one passport, but friends travelling together had better provide themselves with distinct passports. Male servants should also have separate passports, distinct from their masters'.

N. B. — The signature, which the bearer of a passport must attach to it when it is delivered to him, ought to be written as

clearly and distinctly as possible, that it may be easily read by the numerous functionaries through whose hands it is destined to pass, who are sometimes half an hour in deciphering an ill-written name, while the owner is wasting his patience at the length of the scrutiny. By this slight precaution the loss of many a quarter of an hour may be saved.

Much delay and inconvenience may also be avoided, by causing the full description of the person to be inserted in the passport at once: the want of it will excite suspicion in some foreign passport offices, or even subject the bearer to arrest.

Besides the ambassadors, the consuls of the different foreign powers issue or sign passports at their offices in the City, for which a charge of 5 or 6 *shillings* is made. The consuls deliver their passports at once, without requiring that the application should be made the day before; their offices are also open earlier than the ambassadors, usually from 10 or 11 to 4; thus much time is saved, which with many will be more than an equivalent for the payment of 5*s*.

Addresses of Foreign Ministers and Consuls in London.

France, Poland Street, and 4. Tokenhouse Yard; *Belgium*, Portland Place, Weymouth Street, and 3. Copthall Court, Throgmorton Street; *Holland*, 123. Fenchurch Street; *Prussia* and the *Rhine*, 106. Fenchurch Street. English consuls abroad and French consuls at British sea-ports (Dover, Brighton, Southampton, &c.) can likewise issue passports.

French and Belgian Passport.

Passports are issued *gratuitously* in London to English travellers by the French ambassador, at the office, 6. Poland Street, Oxford Street, and by the Belgian minister, at his residence Portland Place, on the day after the first application has been made for it. Either of these passports ought to be *countersigned* by the minister of the other country, provided the traveller is about to pass through it.

Prussian Passport.

The Prussian minister, residing in London, will not give passports to Englishmen, unless personally known, or especially recommended to him. There is no difficulty, however, in procuring one from the Prussian Consul-general, at his office, 106, Fenchurch Street, open every day from 10 to 4, upon payment of a fee of 6*s*., or even less in certain circumstances. Upon the whole, the passport of the Prussian Consul is a very respectable and efficient one for the English traveller about to proceed to Germany and the Rhine, through Holland, or Belgium, or the Hanse Towns.

Austrian Passport.

The Austrian Ambassador in London will neither give a passport to an Englishman, nor countersign any, except that issued by the British Secretary of State.

For the traveller bound to any part of the *Austrian dominions*, or to *Italy*, the *Austrian signature is absolutely indispensable*, and it is therefore a matter of necessity to obtain it, if not in London, at one of the great capitals on the Continent—at Paris, Brussels, the Hague, Frankfurt, Carlsruhe, Berlin, Dresden, Berne in Switzerland, or Munich—where an Austrian minister resides. The traveller must even go out of his way to secure it, or else, when he arrives at the Austrian frontier, he will either be compelled to retrace his steps, or will be kept under the surveillance of the police, until his passport is sent to the nearest place where an English and Austrian ambassador reside, to be authenticated by the one, and signed by the other.

An Englishman's passport ought also to be signed by his own minister at the first English embassy.

British Secretary of State's Passport.

Those who do not grudge the considerable expense of 2*l.* 7*s.*, the price of an English Secretary of State's passport, may obtain one at the Foreign Office in London, provided they be personally known at the office, or can procure a written or personal recommendation from a banker, or other person of respectability who is well known there. The chief privilege attending it is that the bearer may obtain the Austrian Ambassador's signature before leaving England, and can thus obviate delay and trouble.

It possesses few, if any, advantages over the common passports properly *visé*. It is taken away on entering France, like any other passport, and the same in Russia; indeed, for a traveller in Russia it is totally useless.

Passport of Consuls at British Seaports and Foreign Seaports.

The consuls of France residing at Dovor, Brighton, Southampton, and other British seaports, and her Britannic Majesty's consuls abroad, at Calais, Boulogne, Ostend, Antwerp, Rotterdam, Hamburg, &c., can give a passport to a British subject, but it is prudent to provide one in London before setting out.

The writer has been thus minute and precise in his details respecting the passport, because he knows how essential it is to the traveller to have this precious document *en règle*, and he has experienced the serious inconvenience to which those who are not aware of the necessary formalities are constantly exposed.

e. COURIERS.

It is notorious that English servants taken for the first time to the Continent, and ignorant of every language but their own, are worse than useless—they are an encumbrance. The traveller who requires a servant at any rate had better take a foreign one; but he who speaks the language of the Continent himself, and will submit to the details of the coinage and the post books, may save himself much expense, by dispensing with a servant altogether. Thus

the knowledge of language becomes a source of economy. A courier, however, though an expensive luxury, is one which conduces much to the ease and pleasure of travelling, and few who can afford one will forego the advantage of his services. He relieves his master from much fatigue of body and perplexity of mind, in unravelling the difficulties of long bills and foreign moneys, sparing his temper the trials it is likely to endure from disputes with innkeepers, post-masters, and the like. A courier, if clever and experienced, and disposed to consult the comfort of his employer, is a most useful person. His duties consist in preceding the carriage at each stage, to secure relays of post-horses on those routes where horses are scarce, or where the number of travellers renders it difficult to procure them. This, however, is seldom necessary, except where the travelling party is very large, occupying several carriages, and requiring 6 or 8 horses, which may take an hour or two to collect at a post-house, and must often be brought in from the fields. He must make arrangements for his employer's reception at inns where he intends to pass the night; must secure comfortable rooms, clean and well-aired beds, and order meals to be prepared, fires to be lighted, taking care that his master is called in proper time, and that the post horses are ordered at the right hour. He ought to have a thorough knowledge of every thing that relates to the care of a carriage; he should examine it at the end of each day's journey, to ascertain whether it requires any repairs, which should be executed before setting out; and it is his fault if any accident occur *en route*, from neglect of such precautions. He should superintend the packing and unpacking of the luggage, should know the number of parcels, &c., and be on his guard against leaving any thing behind. It falls to the courier to pay innkeepers, postmasters, and postboys, and he ought to take care that his master is not overcharged. Besides this, he performs all the services of waiting and attendance, cleaning and brushing clothes, &c. He ought to write as well as speak the language of the countries he is about to visit, so as to be able to communicate by letter with innkeepers, when it is necessary to bespeak accommodation beforehand, and he is not perfectly accomplished unless he have a smattering of the art of cookery.

From what has been stated above, it will be perceived that the master is greatly at the mercy of the courier, and that he ought, therefore, by all means to be "sharply looked after." As a further caution, we quote what follows from the Road Book of Mr. Brockedon, an excellent guide.

"The faults of many of the couriers who offer their services to travellers are numerous and serious; though the usual wages of ten or twelve Napoleons a month, to find themselves, be paid them, they live at the cost of the traveller; that is, they pay nothing at the inns; but if this were all, it would be unimportant; the fact is, that they regularly sell their families to certain innkeepers, to whom they are known on the road, and demand a gratuity proportioned

to the number and stay of their party: this is recharged in some form upon the traveller. On the road, if a dishonest courier pay the postilions, he pockets something at each relay, generally from their remuneration, which in the course of a long journey becomes of a serious amount. The author, after having long submitted to systematic and customary peculation until it passed endurance, found, from the hour that he parted with his courier, that the bills at the inns fell above 20 per cent. without previous arrangement; and that the postilions were grateful and pleased for less than the courier said he had paid for their services when they were dissatisfied. Upon the author's remarking upon the difference in the amount of the bills at the inns, when he had a courier, and when he travelled with his family without one, he was assured by the innkeeper of Mayence, where the difference was first observed, that he hated and feared the couriers as a body, and infinitely preferred receiving a family without one; for, after paying the courier's usual demand for bringing a family to his hotel, he was obliged to charge it in the amount of the bill, which often proved unsatisfactory to travellers: that if he refused to comply with such demands of the couriers, as they always preceded the arrival of the families they travelled with, they took them to other hotels, and reported to the association of couriers, which exists in Paris and other cities, the innkeeper who had refused compliance with their demands, and they punish him by uniformly avoiding to recommend his house, or take there the families with whom they travel. However well a courier may know a city or place, he never acts as *valet de place*, unless his family make purchases, when he never fails to be in attendance, to receive, afterwards, from the tradesman, a per centage, which he claims as agent, and which is charged indirectly in the bill.

"It will scarcely occur once in the course of a week's journey that the peculiar service of a courier will be felt, that of obtaining relays of horses to be in readiness at the post station by the time the family arrive; and he will rarely have opportunities of securing the progress of his employers by anticipating other travellers; and when he does, it is by no means an uncommon thing for him to take a bribe to forego his claim to the horses which he has ordered. Couriers are often smugglers, who conceal contraband articles about the carriage, and thus risk the property and liberty of their employers. There are, however, honest couriers; and when their services can be obtained they are truly valuable, especially to those who have never travelled before."—*Brockedon's Road Book to Naples.*

"It is manifest, from the duties of a courier, that he has the temptation and opportunity of being dishonest; but so has every servant in whom confidence is placed, and to whom property is intrusted; but it is as repugnant to our feelings, as it is at variance with our experience, to condemn couriers or any other class. There are honest and faithful couriers who not only protect their employers from the impositions of others, but vigilantly and indefatigably perform their duty in other respects. For the sake of servant and

master we advise travellers to settle their courier's accounts regularly and at short intervals, and to examine minutely the book of expenses. We have no hesitation in saying that, especially to a family, a good courier is invaluable in saving time, trouble, money, and loss of temper to his master."—*Dr. S.*

There can be no doubt that the couriers exact from the innkeepers a per centage on the amount of their bills, and often insist upon their raising their charges on this account. They likewise expect to be fed gratuitously.

Travellers going post in any part of Germany, may enjoy all the advantages of an *avant-courier*, without the trouble or expense, by availing themselves of the *Laufzettel.* (See § 32.)

The usual *wages* of a courier while travelling are from 8*l.* to 10*l.* a month, — if he be engaged for less than two months, he will probably expect 12*l.*; if his services be retained while his master is stationary in a place he ought not to expect more than 6*l.*, supposing his engagement to last for ten or twelve months.

Couriers are to be heard of at No. 7. Old Compton Street, Soho, and No. 11. Panton Square, &c., &c., London; at Calais, Paris, Geneva, and most of the great capitals of Europe. They ought on no account to be engaged without producing unexceptionable testimonials as to character, such as would be required of any other servant. A less expensive, and sometimes very honest domestic, may often be found among the Swiss, Piedmontese, and Germans in continental cities, but caution must be exercised in receiving such. In some countries of the Continent, such as Norway and Sweden, Russia, Poland, and Hungary, a servant acquainted with their languages is quite essential to a traveller's comfort. In Holland, and a large part of Germany, the French language is literally useless.

f. CARRIAGE.

Within the last few years the rapid formation and ramifications of railways through Belgium and Germany, in combination with the extension of steam navigation on all the rivers, has operated as an argument *against* taking a carriage from England. With such expeditious and comfortable modes of travelling at command, it is far better for those who study economy at all, to hire carriages from place to place, when required, than to take a private carriage into situations where it is of no use, and causes serious expense to transport it by railway or steam-boat, and between the railway stations and the inns.

Travellers who study comfort, and do not mind expense, should by all means take an English carriage. Those made in London are far more to be depended on than any continental carriage, both for ease and durability. An excellent carriage may be hired of a London maker for 10*l.* a month, and, when the journey lasts for three months, at 8*l.* a month. The coachmaker undertakes to defray the cost of all repairs rendered necessary by wear and tear, though not those caused by accidents, while the journey lasts.

As a measure of economy; where persons intend to travel post, it is desirable to save the expense of freight in steam-boats, sometimes amounting to 10*l.* or 12*l.* to and fro, and of duty in passing through France (see p. 102.: — in Belgium no duty is charged), as well as to avoid the injury which a private carriage will inevitably sustain from a journey on the Continent. In this case, it is expedient either to hire a carriage at the foreign sea-port at which the traveller lands, or to purchase one of foreign make. A great variety of second-hand carriages are usually kept either for hire or sale by the innkeepers at Calais, Rotterdam, Hamburg, &c., &c.; but it must be confessed, that they are usually sorry, broken-down vehicles, and they are let at a rate not much less than the English, viz. about 8*l.* a month. Persons engaging a carriage in this manner for a journey are generally obliged to retrace their steps to the same place in order to return it. If, however, they purchase the second-hand carriage, they may generally dispose of it at the end of their travels, and gain back a part of the sum paid.

The places upon the Continent where the best carriages are built, are Paris, Vienna, Brussels, and Frankfurt; they may be purchased new for about one third less than in England. They are neither so elegant nor so well finished as the English, but are still good serviceable carriages for travelling.

The best form of carriage for a small party, is the *Calèche*, or Britzka, which, by the new mode of fitting up with leather curtains or moveable windows, may be made to hold four persons inside in case of rainy weather. A chariot (bâtarde) is not common on the Continent, except among English, who import them from their own country. It requires more horses to draw it than a light calèche, even though holding the same number of persons.

A *driving seat in front* may be regarded as essential in a travelling carriage intended for the Continent, since in many countries the expense of one horse may be saved if the postboy drives from the box; if he rides, the postmaster is authorised to add an extra horse for him to ride on, and this even in the case of a britzka holding only two persons.

In 1837, a light but strongly built English calèche without a perch, weighing only about nine or ten cwt., though it held four persons, travelled over a large part of the Continent with only two horses. The baggage was not heavy, and the postboy, when required, could drive from the seat.

The servant or courier should be desired to cause the wheels to be greased every morning, and should even be present to see that it is done. Special attention should be given that the linch pins are properly replaced: foreign ostlers are very careless on this head; and in France it seems as though they were often purposely extracted to give employment to the smith, or perhaps only to make mischief. A box should be attached to the carriage, containing a wrench for taking off the carriage wheels, a number of extra linch pins, and pieces of tin to fasten the linch pins. Candles should be placed in the lamps: they are often called for on an

emergency, and in situations where they are not to be got in a hurry. Not only should a *drag* (shoe) be taken, or two of them for a heavy carriage, but also a chain with a hook, to attach to a spoke of the wheel, along with the drag, so that, in case of its failing, the traveller has a second safeguard to depend on. The *drag* should be of large size, and of very well tempered metal: an ordinary drag, such as is made on the Continent, will be *worn out in half an hour* in descending the interminable declivities of one of the great Alpine passes. Wheels with patent boxes are not understood on the Continent, and if they should go wrong, could with difficulty be repaired; thus, common axles are preferable, unless with a servant who understands perfectly the management of the others.

When a journey of only a few weeks is meditated, such as a tour up the Rhine and back, it is not worth while to take a carriage, now that the extension of railroads and steamers afford such facilities for public travelling.

g. REQUISITES FOR TRAVELLING.

On all occasions it is desirable to have as little baggage as possible. But this is more especially the case on the Belgian and German *Railroads*. "Passengers are allowed to retain parcels, which are not too large to go under the seat of the carriages; all larger articles are taken from them, and the trouble, time, anxiety, and expense, which are saved by having only a bag which may be thus stowed away, and carried in the hand, are incalculable."—*P. H.*

The following hints are principally addressed to those who intend to make *pedestrian* journeys.

The *shoes* ought to be double-soled, provided with hob-nails, such as are worn in shooting in England, and without iron heels, which are dangerous, and liable to slip in walking over rocks; three rows of nails are better: the weight of a shoe of this kind is counterbalanced by the effectual protection afforded to the feet against sharp rocks and loose stones, which cause contusions, and are a great source of fatigue and pain. They should be so large as not to pinch any part of the foot. The experienced pedestrian never commences a journey with new shoes, but with a pair that have already conformed to the shape of the feet. Cotton stockings cut the feet to pieces on a long walk; in their places, thick knit worsted socks, or cotton stockings with worsted feet, ought invariably to be worn. Gaiters are useful in wet weather to keep the socks clean; at other times to prevent small stones from falling into the shoes, but they are liable to heat the ankles. It is advisable to travel in cloth trowsers, not in linen, which afford no protection against rain or changes of temperature in mountain regions. A frock-coat is better than a shooting jacket, which, though well enough in remote places, is strange, and will attract notice in the streets of a foreign town.

A very serviceable article in a traveller's wardrobe is a *Blouse* (Kittel in German), somewhat resembling a ploughman's *smock-frock* in England, but by no means confined to the lower orders

abroad, as it is a common travelling costume of nobles, gentles, and peasants. It may be worn either over the usual dress, to keep it clean and free from dust, or it may be substituted for the coat in hot weather. This kind of garment may be purchased ready-made in any German town. The best colour is brown; blue is usually worn by agricultural labourers only. A *knapsack* may be purchased at a much cheaper rate abroad, and made on a much better plan than those made in England. Portmanteaus are better in England than any where else. The dimensions admitted in the French mails are, 27 inches in length, 15 in breadth, and 13 in height; which a traveller bound for France will do well to remember. *Soap* is indispensable, being a rare article on the Continent. A waterproof coat or a Mackintosh cloak is almost indispensable, and it is difficult to procure one abroad. A waterproof Mackintosh life-preserver may be useful in some situations.

A *flask*, to hold brandy and kirschwasser, is necessary on mountain excursions: it should be remembered, however, that spirits ought to be resorted to less as a restorative than as a protection against cold and wet, and to mix with water, which ought never to be drunk cold or unmixed during a walk. The best restorative is tea, and as there are some parts of the Continent in which this luxury cannot be procured good, it is advisable to take a small quantity from England. Good tea, however, may be bought in Holland, and in most of the large towns of Germany.

Carey, optician, 181. Strand, makes excellent pocket *telescopes*, about four inches long, combining, with a small size, considerable power and an extensive range. Black glass spectacles are the best protection for the eyes against the glare of the sun in a southern climate.

A stout leather or canvas bag, to hold silver crown pieces and dollars; — cards, or pieces of parchment, for writing directions for the baggage (the managers of public conveyances abroad often *insist* upon each package being addressed, before they will take charge of it); — and one or two leather straps, to keep together small parcels, will be found very useful.

h. LIST OF STEAM-BOATS FROM ENGLAND TO THE CONTINENT.

*** Berths may be secured in the Steamers belonging to the General Steam Navigation Company; but they should be taken some time beforehand, and notice thereof should be sent to the captain of the vessel, by the clerk of the office, and information may be obtained respecting them, at the offices, 69. Lombard Street, and 37. Regent Circus, Piccadilly. Passengers are requested to have all the packages composing their baggage distinctly marked with their names, and to take the whole on board with them. Baggage is not subject to examination on quitting London, but remains in the custody and under the control of the persons to whom it belongs, and the Company is not liable for any damage or loss of it, nor for unavoidable delays or accidents, nor Sea Risks of any kind whatsoever.

List of Steam-Boats sailing from England to France, Belgium, Holland, and Germany.

Steamers.	Days.	Vessel's Name or Company.	Fares. 1st Cabin. £	s.	d.	2d Cabin. £	s.	d.	Length of Voyage.	Days returning.
France.									hours	
London to Calais	daily in summer	G. S. N. C.*	1	0	0	0	15	0	12 or 14	daily.
— Boulogne	ditto	C. C.†	1	0	0	0	15	0		
— Havre	Sunday	G. S. N. C. and Phenix.	1	11	6	1	1	0		
Dover to Calais	daily		0	10	6				3½	
— Boulogne	daily									
Southampton to Havre	Tu. & Fri.	Commer. Com.							11	
Brighton to Dieppe	Mon. & Th. Wed. & Sat.	Monarch G. S. N. C.	1	0	0	0	15	0		Mon. & Th.
Holland.										
London to Rotterdam	Wed. & Sat	G. S. N. C.	2	2	0	1	12	6	30	Sat. & Wed.
	Sunday	Batavier	3	0	0					
Hull to Rotterdam	once a week.									
Belgium.										
London to Antwerp	Thur. noon	Soho	2	2	0	1	12	6	24	Sun.
	Sun. noon	Antwerp Com.								
— to Ostend‡	Wed. & Sat.	Menai	1	10	0	1	5	0	15	W. & F. or Sat.
		E. of Liverp.								
Dover to Ostend	4 times a week	Post Office Packets	1	1	0	0	10	6	8	
Hull to Antwerp	once a week.									
Germany.										
London to Hamburg	Wed. & Sat.	G. S. N. C.	4	0	0	3	0	0	52 to 56	Sat. & Wed.
Hull to Hamburg	once a week.									
Edinburgh to Hamburg	once a week		4	0	0	3	0	0		

* G. S. N. C. General Steam Navigation Company.
† C. C. Commercial Company.
‡ Boats run 3 or 4 times a week from London to Ostend in the height of summer.

Carriages, Horses and Baggage, being the *bonâ fide* property of Passengers from Foreign Ports, are landed free of expense in London. Carriages and Horses, being the *bonâ fide* property of Passengers going to Foreign Ports, shipped free of expense in London. Carriages (properly directed) and Horses for embarkation from London, must be sent in charge of proper persons to Custom-house Quay, Lower Thames Street, by 12 o'clock on the day previous to the departure of the Packets.

Travellers arriving from the country in London, to start by steam early in

the morning, will find the hotels adjacent to London Bridge convenient night quarters.

*** *Road from London to Dovor.*

The Railway to Dovor reduces the duration of the journey thither from 10 hours to 5 or 6.

There are two roads from London to Dovor: that by Rochester and Canterbury (76 miles) is the shortest by 7 miles; that by Maidstone (83 miles), the prettiest; having only one very long hill, the driving is far quicker on it. An extra pair of horses may be saved by sending all heavy baggage by steamer direct to Calais, addressed to the master of one of the Inns there. The Inns at Dovor cannot be recommended — Wright's at Canterbury, the Fountain, is good.

i. LANDING ON THE CONTINENT — CUSTOM-HOUSE — COMMISSIONAIRES.

When the steam-boat reaches its destined port, the shore is usually beset by a crowd of clamorous agents from the different hotels, each vociferating the name and praises of that for which he is employed, stunning the distracted stranger with their cries, and nearly scratching his face with their proffered cards. The only mode of rescuing himself from these tormentors, who often beset him a dozen at a time, is to make up his mind *beforehand* to what hotel he will go, and to name it at once. The Agent or Commissionaire of the house then steps forward, and the rest fall back, while he takes the new arrival under his protection, extricates him from the throng, and conducts him to his quarters.

Passengers are not allowed to take their baggage on shore with them; it is conveyed at once from the vessel to the Custom-house by the Custom-house porters, who are answerable for the safety of every thing. The owner, instead of appearing himself to claim it, had better send his servant, or the Commissionaire of the Inn, intrusting him with the keys, in order that he may open and clear each package. This is his usual duty, and the Landlord of the Inn, who employs him, is answerable for his honesty. Personal attendance at a Custom-house is by no means calculated to put the traveller in good humour. Indeed, it is a severe trial to his patience, first to wait till his turn comes, amidst the elbowing of porters, and next, to look on while his well-packed trunk is tossed over "with a cruel, hard-hearted sort of civility which leaves nothing to complain of, and everything to lament." Indeed, the search into the baggage is often more severe in the presence of the traveller, which seems sometimes to give rise to a suspicion of smuggling. He that would keep his temper, and does not grudge a fee of two francs to the Commissionaire, will intrust to him his keys, and, dismissing the care of his baggage from his thoughts, amuse himself for an hour or so, when he will probably find his effects conveyed to his chamber, very often not opened at all, generally only slightly examined.

If, however, the baggage contain any contraband articles, it is advisable to declare them beforehand, and to pay the duty.

"Those who would travel with comfort should be particularly on their guard against rendering themselves liable to detention or penalty at the foreign Custom-houses. They should avoid taking any thing which is contraband, either for themselves or for their friends; for it too often happens that travellers on the Continent are meanly solicited to take those things for their friends who are abroad, which they dare not send by the public conveyance, thus rendering their travelling friends liable to penalty and punishment. This is more strikingly the case where they are requested to take letters, for which public conveyances are provided: in this case, they suffer their friends to run a great risk for the sake of saving the postage. Such conduct is most unpardonable." — *Brockedon.*

The next service the Commissionaire will perform is, to obtain the signature of the police for the traveller's passport, so as to enable him to proceed on his journey. Travellers of respectability are scarcely ever required now, as they were formerly, to repair in person to the police office, to obtain a signature for the passport. The passport should be the traveller's first care; indeed, until it is *visé*, he is, comparatively speaking, not a free agent.

k. BRITISH CUSTOM-HOUSE — TRANSMISSION OF GOODS FROM THE CONTINENT.

In England, the right of personal search exists only where the Custom-house officer has *good cause* to suspect that contraband goods are concealed about the person. The suspected individual may call upon a justice of the peace, or a comptroller of the Customs, to decide whether the suspicion is well founded.

Travellers who send works of art, or other valuable property, from the Continent to London, should consign them to the care of an agent at the Custom-house in London, as such articles are frequently injured, and needless expense incurred, from want of a person to take charge of them when they arrive, and to see them examined, entered, and properly repacked. The charge is the same whether the goods are so consigned or not. The Author of the Hand-book has employed Mr. Chinnery, of Thames Street, London, on such business, and has found him attentive and trustworthy.

Mr. Chinnery has license from the Commissioners of Customs to act as agent for receiving and dispatching goods, and has given bond to the amount of 1000*l.* for the safety of property intrusted to him.

The Editor having experienced the inconvenience of carrying about with him, on a journey, articles purchased abroad, and the want of a safe channel for transmitting them to England, has recommended to Mr. Chinnery the utility of increasing the number of his correspondents for receiving and expediting goods, especially in Germany.

The following are Mr. Chinnery's principal correspondents for receiving and expediting goods:—

Aix-la-Chapelle, Mr. Wergifosse, Banker.
Antwerp, Mr. Brequigny.
Basel, Ehinger & Co.
Berlin, MM. Burmeister & Strange, Booksellers.
Berne,
Bordeaux, Mr. James Maguire.
Boulogne, Messrs. Cary Frères and Co.
Brussels,
Calais, Messrs. P. Devot and Co.
Carlsbad, Mr. Carl Knoll.
Carlsruhe and *Baden Baden*, Mr. W. Creuzbauer, Bookseller.
Coblentz, Messrs. Deinhard and Jordan.
Cologne, Mr. P. J. Casinone.
Dresden, Mr. J. Meyer, Mittlere Frauen Gasse.
Florence, Mr. S. Lowe.
Frankfort on Maine, Mr. F. Böhler, Zeil D. No. 26.
Frankfort on Maine and Wiesbaden, Mr. J. Val Crédé, Catharinea Pforte K., No. 37 and 38.
Geneva, Mr. B. B. Freundler, Rue du Rhone.
Genoa, Mr. A. G. Barchi.
Hamburg, Mr. C. B. Arnold.
Havre, Mr. T. Taylor.
Lausanne, Mr. Gaspard Ammann.
Leghorn, Messrs. Henderson Brothers.
Lucerne, Messrs. Knörr and Son.
Mannheim, Mr. A. Hellmann.
Marseilles, Messrs. Richardson & Co.
Mayence, Mr. Frederick Korn.
Munich, Mr. G. Jacquet, Bookseller.
Naples, Mr. J. S. Robertson, 47, Strada Sta Caterina a Chiaja
Nice, Mr. P. Natta.
Paris,
Rome, Mr. W. Lowe.
Rotterdam, Mr. A. S. Preston.
Venice, Messrs. Tatum and Mudie.
Vienna, Messrs. Rohrmann and Co., Booksellers.
Zurich, Mr. G. H. Fasi, Agent de Change.

N. B.—Goods must be examined when they arrive in London; therefore, packages that are *locked* should have the keys attached.

l. INNS AND INNKEEPERS.

Foreign Innkeepers desirous of attracting English travellers to their houses, by studying the wants and wishes of their guests, will do well to attend to the following notes of information which ought to be hung up by Innkeepers on the walls of every coffee-room for travellers:—

"*Prices of all Articles supplied by the Hotel.* Meals—Table-d'hôte—Wines—Baths—Carriages, &c.

"*Public Conveyances.* Mails—their Time of Starting—Price to various Places—Time of Arrival—Diligences, ditto—Steam-boats, ditto—Other Boats, ditto—Printed Papers of Steam-packets to England and down the Rhine—Fiacres.

"There ought to be hung up on the walls a Map of the town, if there is one—Map of the adjacent country—Map of the kingdom. A Directory of the town, if published, should always be kept in the coffee-room.

"Distinct compartments on the walls should be secured for different advertisements, *affiches*, &c. In large cities, lists of theatres

and operas. *Every* hotel ought to have in the hall, or where the keys are kept, a large board with the numbers of each apartment, and a space opposite in which the name of the occupier is written. The best hotels have this, and it is a *very* great convenience to enable travellers to discover their friends. A book is of little use, because it is *never* kept up to the time.

"If the card of the hotel has printed on its reverse a small map of the town, with a dark spot for the hotel, it is extremely useful.

"Every steamer or other boat ought to have hung up in it the tariff of prices. This is rarely omitted (except on the Lake of Geneva), and when omitted, travellers always suppose they are charged higher than the natives.

"Steam-boats ought also to be furnished with printed lists of the time of starting of mails and diligences, from the points at which they stop.

"Several hotels, on the Rhine and elsewhere, have charged a single traveller (who supped in the coffee-room and slept one night) a frank for wax candles. This is not to be admitted, unless he have a private sitting room. I have never paid it, finding it immediately withdrawn on remonstrance. If travellers will not remonstrate, they will be compelled to pay it on the plea of custom.

"It is the interest of every hotel-keeper to supply his guests with information, relative to the modes of leaving him: this renders their return more probable."—*C. B.*

Caution to Innkeepers and others. A person or persons have of late been extorting money from innkeepers, tradespeople, artists, and others, on the Continent, under pretext of procuring recommendations and favourable notices of them and their establishments in the Hand-books for Travellers. The editor, therefore, thinks proper to warn all whom it may concern, that recommendations in the Hand-books are not to be obtained by purchase, and that the persons alluded to are not only unauthorised by him, but are totally unknown to him. All those, therefore, who put confidence in such promises, may rest assured that they will be defrauded of their money without attaining their object. — 1841.

The characters of Inns, good and bad, inserted in the Hand-book are given either from personal knowledge or upon unexceptionable authority of travellers whose names and residences are known to the editor. Where the objections stated in this book no longer exist, and where a positive improvement has taken place, the editor is always ready to listen to respectable and well authenticated testimony, and to remove in future editions the condemnatory epithets or passages. Thus he hopes to stimulate to exertion and amendment, to protect travellers from neglect and imposition, and to do justice to deserving Innkeepers.

m. A FEW SKELETON TOURS UPON THE CONTINENT,

WITH AN APPROXIMATE STATEMENT OF THE TIME REQUIRED TO TRAVEL FROM PLACE TO PLACE, AND OF THE DURATION OF THE HALTS TO BE MADE AT THE MOST REMARKABLE SPOTS.

*** The first Column denotes the Hours or Days actually occupied in Travelling, not including stoppages at Night. The second Column gives the probable duration of the Halts to be made for sight-seeing. The brackets [ ] denote side excursions, which may be omitted if time require it.

A.—Tour through Holland.

About a Fortnight or three Weeks.

	Hours in Travelling.	Days of Sojourn.
From London to Rotterdam	30	1½
Delft / Hague	2½	2
Leyden	1¾	1½
Haarlem	2	½
Alkmaar	3½	½
Helder	8	½
Medemblick	9	...
Brock	8	...
Saardam	2	...
Amsterdam	1	2 or 3
Utrecht	4	¼
Arnheim	6	...
Nymegen	2	...
Rotterdam	8	...

(By steam-boat.)

B. — London to the Borders of Switzerland, through Belgium, and up the Rhine.

A Tour of about Six Weeks, allowing ample time to see all that is most remarkable by the way.

	Hours in Travelling.	Days of Sojourn.
London to Ostend	15	...
Bruges (Railroad)	1	½
Ghent (Railroad)	1½	1 or 2
Antwerp (Railroad)	2	2 or 3
Mechlin (Railroad)	1	¼
Brussels (Railroad)	0¾	1
Waterloo / Namur or Huy	14	...
[Excursion to Dinant and the grotto of Hans. 2 days to go and return.]		
Liége	5	½
[Spa	3	½]
Aix-la-Chapelle (rail.)	7	1 or 2
Cologne (rail.)	9	½
[Altenberg and back	9	.]
Bonn, and / Godesberg	4	1½
[Lake of Laach	9	.]
Coblenz	6	2½
St. Goar / Bacharach / Bingen / Rudesheim	5	1
Mayence (rail-rd.)	2	1½
[Wiesbaden (rail-rd.)	5	1]
Frankfurt (rail-rd.)	¼	2
Darmstadt	2	...
[Odenwald	3	1]
Heidelberg (rail.)	2	1 or 2
Carlsruhe (rail.)	2	¼

		Hours in Travelling.	Days of Sojourn.
Baden	rail.	5	3
Strasburg	rail.	4	¾
Freiburg		7	¼
Schaffhausen		12 or 14	...

The excusions through Switzerland are given in Hand-book for Switzerland.

Return from Switzerland to London down the Rhine.

Steamers down the Rhine: —

Basle to Strasburg (Railway)	6 hours
Strasburg to Cologne	2 days
Manheim to Cologne	1 day
Mayence to Rotterdam	36 hours
Cologne to Rotterdam	24 hours

Steamers leave Rotterdam for London on Tuesday, Wednesday, and Saturday, and travellers must contrive to reach Rotterdam the evening before.

C. — A Tour of about 45 Days through Belgium, Rhenish Prussia, and Nassau.

The asterisk (*) marks the number of nights to be passed at a place.

	Hours in Travelling.	Nights to be passed.
By Steam-boat to		
Ostend	15	*
Bruges		*
Ghent (rail-rd.)	6	**
Brussels		**
Waterloo	12	*
Namur		
Huy	7	*
Liège		
Spa	3	*
Malmedy	5	*
Treves	9	***
Descent of Moselle	10	**
Coblenz	0	**
St. Goar	5	
Bacharach		
Bingen		*
Rudesheim	7	*
Mayence		
Frankfurt Railroad	2	***
Wiesbaden	4	*
Schwalbach	2	*
Ems	4	*
Coblenz	2	*
Andernach	2	*
[Excursion to Laacher See		
Remagen	3	0
[Excursion up the Ahr	0	*]
Godesberg	2	**
[Excursion to Friesdorf	2	
— Drachenfels	6	
— Heisterbach	5]	
Bonn	1	*
Cologne	3	**
Aix-la-Chapelle (rail-rd.)	9	*
Liège	7	*
Louvain		
Malines (rail-rd.)	6	***
Antwerp		
London	30	*

Distances in Eng. miles from London to Frankfurt, by Rotterdam, Antwerp and Ostend.

		Miles.	
London	to Briel	180	
Briel	to Rotterdam	20	
			200
Rotterdam	to Emmerich	111	
—	to Hague	12	
—	to Amsterdam	40	
Emmerich	to Dusseldorf	73½	
			184½
Dusseldorf	to Cologne	31½	
—	to Elberfeld,	20	
Cologne	to Bonn	20½	
Bonn	to Coblenz	45½	
			97½
Coblenz	to Boppart	14½	
Boppart	to Caub	16½	
Caub	to Bingen	11½	
Bingen	to Bieberich.	14½	
Bieberich	to Wiesbaden	3½	
—	to Mayence	3	
			59½
Mayence	to Frankfurt	22	
—	to Manheim	46½	
			541½

		Miles.	
London	to Flushing	163	
Flushing	to Antwerp	66	
			229
Antwerp	to Brussels	26½	
—	to Liège		62
Liège	to Aix-la-Chapelle		28
Aix-la-Chap.	to Dusseldorf		43½
—	to Cologne		
			362½
London	to Ostend		186
Ostend	to Gand	44¾	
—	to Brussels	30¼	
—	to Liège		124
			260
Brussels	to Liège	67.	

D. — London to Frankfurt and Basle.

(By Steam all the way.)

By avoiding all stoppages, except to sleep at night, it is possible to reach Frankfurt on the 6th night from London.

	Hours in going.	
To Rotterdam	30	See Route A.
Nymegen	8	
Cologne	30	
Coblenz	11	
Mayence	11	
Frankfurt rail.	2	
Manheim	8	
Strasburg	14	
Basle rail.	5	

E. — London to Trieste.

The quickest way from London to the centre of Germany, to Berlin, Leipsig, Dresden, Prague, or even Vienna, and Trieste, is to take the Steam-boat to Hamburg.

	Hours.
London to Hamburg by steam	52
Berlin	36
Dresden (railway)	13
Tœplitz	8
Prague	12
Vienna	36
Gratz (rail. part of the way)	20
Trieste	36

F. — London to Munich, Salzburg, and Vienna.

	Days in Travelling.		Days of Sojourn.
To Mayence	6		12 or 14, as in B.
Heidelberg	1		
Heilbronn, Stuttgard	1¼	...	1
Ulm	1	...	1
Augsburg	1	...	½
Munich	Railway 4 hours.		several weeks.
Salzburg	11		4 or 5 days.
Hallein, Berchtesgaden	excursions.		
Ischl	6	...	4
Traunsee and Fall	5	...	5
Linz	8	...	1
By Danube to Vienna	2½	...	...

G. — London to Strasburg and Munich, by Wurtzburg, Nuremberg, and the Danube.

	Days in Travelling.		Days of Sojourn.
To Frankfurt, 7 days, as in C.			
Wurzburg	1 or 1½	...	1
Nuremberg	1	...	2
Ratisbon	1	...	1
Passau	1	...	...
Linz	1	...	...
Vienna	1	...	...
(by steam down the Danube.)			
From Linz to the Traunfall and Gmunden See	½	...	...
Ischl	½		3 or 4
Salzburg, Munich, Heidelberg	as in E.		
England by the Rhine as in B.			

H.—LONDON TO DRESDEN, THE SAXON SWITZERLAND, AND BOHEMIAN BATHS.

	Days in Travelling.	Days of Sojourn.
To Frankfurt as in B.	7	
Gelnhausen	½	... ...
Eisenach	42 hours from Frankfurt, say 4 days.	-½
Gotha		1½
Erfurt		-½
Weimar		-½
Leipsig		1
Dresden (rail.)	4	10 or 14
Saxon Switzerland, 2 or 3		
Tœplitz	8 hrs.	1
Carlsbad	11 ...	1
Prague	15 ...	3
Vienna	36 ...	...
Or from Prague to		
Linz	24 as in F.	

I.—ANOTHER ROUTE FROM DRESDEN.

	Days in Travelling.	Days of Sojourn.
To Saxon Switzerland		3 or 4
Herrnhut and Liebewerda	4 ...	...
Riesengebirge and Adersbach	6 ...	...
Prague	2 ...	3
Carlsbad	1 ...	1
Eger	-½ ...	-½
Franzenbrunn, Marienbad	2 ...	...
Wunsiedel	1 ...	...
Fichtelgebirge, Baireuth	3 ...	...
The Franconian Switzerland	3 ...	...
Bamberg	... ...	1
Schweinfurth	-½ ...	...
Kissengen	-¼ ...	1
Brückenau	1 ...	1
Frankfurt	1 ...	...

K.—SKETCH OF A SECOND TOUR IN THE NEIGHBOURHOOD OF THE RHINE, BY LESS FREQUENTED ROUTES, INTENDED FOR SUCH AS ARE ALREADY ACQUAINTED WITH ROUTES A. AND B.

	Hours in Travelling.	Days of Sojourn.
London to Calais	11 ...	...
Ypres	6 ...	...
Tournay	5 ...	...
Mons	6 ...	...
Namur	5 ...	...
Dinant	3 ...	...
Luxemburg	14 ...	...
Trèves	4	1 or 2
Descent of Moselle to Coblenz	... ...	3
Excursions	... ...	2
Bingen	6 ...	...
Kreutznach and Oberstein	8 ...	...
Alzey and Mont Tonnerre	6 ...	...
Kaiserslautern, Landstuhl, Dürkheim	8 ...	...
Landau	8 ...	...
Annweiler and back	1 ...	-¼
Spire	4 ...	-½
Carlsruhe	6	as in B.
Strasburg	8	
Ban de la Roche and back	2 days.	
Over the Kniebis to Tubingen	12 hours.	
Stuttgard	3 ...	3
Heilbronn	6 ...	6½
Descent of Neckar	8 ...	...
Erbach, in the Odenwald	8 ...	...
Frankfurt	8 ...	...
Taunus Mountains to Limburg	1 ...	1½
Siegburg	11 ...	...
Cologne	3 ...	...

L.—PARIS TO ST. PETERSBURG IN 10 DAYS.

Brussels	38 hrs.
Amsterdam	30
Hamburg	36

Lubec..... 12 hrs.
St. Petersburg, by steam, 4 or 5 days.

M. — What may be done in THREE WEEKS, travelling by public conveyance, and now and then *at night*.

Days.		Hours in Travelling.
1	London to Ostend.....	15
2	Bruges Railway.....	1
	Ghent.....	1
3	Ghent.....	—
	Antwerp.....	6
4	Antwerp.....	—
5	Antwerp.....	—
	Brussels by rail-road.....	1¾
6	Brussels.....	—
7	By Waterloo and the Meuse to Liége.....	16
8	Aix-la-Chapelle — to Cologne by rail	4
		4
9	Cologne.....	—
	Night coach to Coblenz — the scenery between Cologne and Coblenz will be seen in returning.....	8
10	Coblenz, Ehrenbreitstein, &c.....	—
	St. Goar.....	6
11	To Rudesheim, seeing Rheinstein and the Niederwald.....	12
12	To Wiesbaden	8
13	To Frankfurt	4
14	To Heidelburg by the Bergstrasse	16
15	Heidelberg	—
	To Manheim	3½
16	By steam to Cologne	14
17	——— Nymegen.....	12
18	——— Rotterdam ...	8
20 21	——— London	43

Four days more would enable the traveller to include Baden and Strasburg.

This route, as here laid down, would give a traveller the opportunity of seeing several most interesting cities and much fine scenery — though of course they could not be explored thoroughly in such a flying visit. A great many of our countrymen, having no fixed plan to travel by, seem only to calculate how far from home they can go in a limited time, and are contented with what they can see from the deck of the steamer, and the window of the diligence. They would be much more gratified were they to portion out their time somewhat in the manner indicated above.

N. — LONDON TO MILAN BY STRASBURG AND THE SPLÜGEN PASS.

	Hours in Travelling.	Days of Sojourn.
To Calais.....12 or	14	... ...
Paris	30	... 2
Strasburg (by mail-post in 44).....	66	
Schaffhausen.....	16	... ...
Zurich	5	... ...
Coire (across the lakes of Zurich and Wallenstadt)	15	... ...
Splügen.....	7	... ...
Milan (daily diligence)	21	... ...

A person who secures his place beforehand in the mailcpost at Paris to Strasburg, and who can manage to avoid the 2 days' delay at Paris, occasioned by the necessity of exchanging his *passe-provisoire*, might reach Strasburg in 5 days from London.

N. B. A passport which has once received the signature of the Ministres de l'Intérieur et des Affaires Etrangères at Paris, is not liable to be taken away at the frontier on re-entering France. (See Hand-book for France.)

The voyage from Strasburg to London *down* the Rhine may be *performed by Steam-boats* in FIVE DAYS.

O. — London to Naples.

	Hours on the Way.
To Paris by diligence	44
Chalons sur Saone	54
Lyons by steam.....	8
Avignon by steam	13
Marseilles	6 or 8
Genoa by steam	2 days
Leghorn, ditto	2 ...
Civita Vecchia, ditto.....	2 ...
Naples	1½...

This journey is practicable in 15 days.

P.—London to Constantinople and Athens, down the Danube.

	Days in Travelling.
London to Frankfurt by Ostend and Cologne	4
Frankfurt to Ratisbon	2
Ratisbon by steam down the Danube to Vienna ...	2

By chain of Steam-boats. (some-times in one day.)

Vienna to Pressburg,	3 hours	1st
Pesth	13	2d
Mohacs	13	3d
Semlin	22	4th or 5th
Drenkova	6	6th
Orsova	8	7th
Gallacz	48	12th
Constantinople	60	14th

See Hand-book for S. Germ., Rt. 282—284.

N. B. The steamers are obliged to lie to in the dark; but during the long days of summer, and in clear moonlight nights, they continue the voyage, which at such favourable seasons is shortened by 2 or 3 days.

Constantinople to

Smyrna, by steam every week.

Athens, twice a month.

20 steam-boats at present run between Vienna and Constantinople.

The British Post-office Mediterranean Steam-packets go and return once a month from Falmouth to Alexandria, touching at Cadiz, Gibraltar, and Malta. A French Steamboat is dispatched regularly from Marseilles to Malta. There are Steamers besides from Marseilles to Naples, and from Naples to Palermo and Malta, 4 or 5 times a month.

Table of Time taken in travelling from London to various Places on the Continent.

(Exclusive of delays in waiting for public conveyance, Steamers, &c.

	Days.
Berlin (by Hamburg)	4
Belgrade	13
Cologne by Ostend (40 hours)	2
Constantinople (down the Danube)	24
Copenhagen	5 or 6
Dresden (by Frankfurt) ...	7 or 8
——— (by Berlin)	5
Frankfurt (by Ostend and Cologne)	4
——— (Rotterdam) ...	5 or 6
Geneva	7
Milan (by Zurich and the Splugen)	9 or 10
Marseilles	8
Munich (by Strasburg)	8
——— (by Frankfurt)	6
Naples	15
Paris by Boulogne (42 hours)	2
Paris by Brighton, Dieppe, and Rouen	1
St. Petersburg (by steam from Lubec)	8
Pest	10
Rome by Marseilles	10 or 11
Stockholm	8 or 9
Strasburg (80 hours, viâ Paris, by diligence).....	4 or 5
Vienna (Steam down the Danube *from Ratisbon*).....	*8 or 9*

*** Those among the above routes which belong to Southern Germany are described in the second Volume of the Hand-book. The Swiss routes will be found in the Hand-book for Switzerland.

n. THE ROYAL FAMILIES AND PRINCIPAL REIGNING HOUSES IN NORTHERN EUROPE.

HOLLAND.

William III. King of England, who was also William III. Stadtholder of Holland, died in 1701, without issue, the last of the line of princes who had given freedom to Holland. The title of Prince of Orange passed into another branch of the family, and was first borne by Prince Frison of Nassau, Stadtholder of Friesland; m. 1734 to the Princess Anne, daughter of George II., and created Stadtholder of Holland in 1745, under the name of William IV. His grandson, the sixth Stadtholder of the name, is—

William I., the late King, raised to that dignity on the expulsion of the French from Holland, in 1813. In 1815 Belgium was added to his dominions, and the title of King of the Netherlands bestowed on him by the Congress of Vienna; he at the same time exchanged his hereditary dominions in Germany for the Grand Duchy of Luxemburg; b. Aug. 24. 1772, m. Oct. 1. 1791, Wilhelmina, sister of the King of Prussia, d. Oct. 12. 1837; issue,

I. William-Frederick-George-Lewis, present King, succeeded on the abdication of his father, Oct. 1840, b. Dec. 6. 1792, m. Feb. 21. 1816, Anne, sister of the Emperor of Russia; issue, 1. William, b. Feb. 19. 1817, m. 1839, Princess Mary of Würtemberg; 2. Alexander, b. Aug. 2. 1818; 3. Frederick, b. June 13. 1820; 4. Sophia, b. April 8. 1824.

II. Frederick, b. Feb. 28. 1797, m. May 21. 1825, Louisa, third daughter of the late King of Prussia.

III. Marianne, b. May 19. 1809, m. Sept. 14. 1830, Prince Albert of Prussia.

BELGIUM.

Belgium, created an independent kingdom by the Revolution of 1830, elected as its sovereign, in 1831,

Leopold I., the *present King* of the Belgians, son of the late Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Saalfeld, inaugurated July 20. 1831, b. Dec. 1790, m. 1st, May 2. 1816, the Princess Charlotte of Wales, d. Nov. 6. 1817, without issue; 2d, Aug. 9. 1832, Louisa, eldest daughter of Louis-Philippe, King of the French; issue, 1. Leopold, b. April 9. 1835; 2. Philip-Eugene, b. Mar. 25. 1837; 3. Charlotte, b. 1840.

PRUSSIA.

The reigning house of Prussia (the only one in Europe in which the sovereignty has been handed down in the male line *for six centuries*), is a younger branch of the Suabian family, of Hohenzollern, who inherited the comparatively humble office of Burggraves, or Stadtholders of the Free City of Nuremberg, which they filled until 1415, when Frederick VI. purchased from the needy Emperor Sigismond the Mark of Brandenburg, together with the dignity of Elector.

His descendant Frederick-William, 1640—1648, called the Great Elector

from his talents and bravery in the field, as well as his wisdom in the council, first raised Prussia to the condition of an independent state, and laid the foundation of its future influence in Europe. His son, Frederick III., upon the strength of his father's merits rather than his own, was raised by the Emperor to kingly rank under the name of

Frederick I., 1688—1713.

Frederick-William I., 1713—1740, his son.

Frederick II., *the Great*, his son, 1740—1786.

Frederick-William II., b. 1786, nephew of Frederick the Great, d. 1797.

Frederick-William III., his son, b. Aug. 3. 1770, m. 1st, Dec. 14. 1793, Louisa-Augusta, Princess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, d. July 13. 1810; 2d, Nov. 9. 1824, Augusta, daughter of Count Harrach, created Princess of Liegnitz (a Morganatic marriage *), d. June 7. 1840. Issue by first marriage,

I. Frederick-William IV., present King, succeeded, 1840, b. Oct. 15. 1795, m. the Princess Elizabeth, sister of the King of Bavaria; has no family.

II. William, b. March 22. 1797, (heir presumptive), m. the Princess Augusta of Saxe-Weimar; issue, 1. Prince Frederick, b. Oct. 18. 1831.

III. Charlotte-Louisa (Alexandrina), b. July 13. 1789, m. Nicholas, Emperor of Russia.

IV. Charles, b. June 29. 1801, m. Princess Mary of Saxe-Weimar.

V. Alexandrina, b. Feb. 23. 1803, m. Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Schwein.

VI. Louisa, b. Feb. 1. 1808, m. Prince Frederick of Orange.

VII. Albert, b. Oct. 4. 1809, m. Princess Mary-Anne, daughter of the King of Holland.

The King's uncles and aunts,

I. Prince Louis-Frederick, b. 1773, d. 1796, m. Princess Frederica of Mecklenburg-Strelitz (late Queen of Hanover), leaving issue, 1. Prince Frederick of Prussia, who resides at Dusseldorff and Rheinstein.

2. The Duchess of Anhalt-Dessau.

II. The Queen of the Netherlands, d. 1837.

III. The Electress of Hesse-Cassel.

IV. Prince Henry.

V. Prince William, Governor of Mayence.

* A morganatic, or left-handed marriage, (from a Gothic word, *morgjan*, to cut off or limit), is one contracted with a wife of rank inferior to that of the husband, so that she and her children are cut off from the rights and privileges of succession, both to the rank and property of the husband and father.

HANOVER.

The House of Hanover is descended from Henry the Lion, one of the most powerful sovereigns of the 12th century in Europe, and through him, on the father's side, from the Italian D'Estes and Bavarian Guelphs, on the mother's side from the Saxon Billungs. Of his vast kingdom, which comprehended all Saxony and Bavaria, a very small portion fell to his descendants; and the family split, at the end of the 16th century, into the two branches of Brunswick-Lüneburg (Hanover) and Brunswick-Wolfenbuttel (Brunswick). The dignity of Elector was conferred on the House of Lüneburg in 1609; and in 1714 the second Elector, George, was called to the throne of Great Britain, as great-grandson of James I., and nearest protestant relation of Queen Anne. His descendants continued to reign over the two countries (being raised from Elector to King of Hanover in the person of George IV., 1814,) until the death of William IV., 1837, when the crown of Hanover not being heritable by females, it passed to the present King,

Ernest-Augustus, Duke of Cumberland, fifth son of George III., b. June 5. 1771, m. May 29. 1815, Frederica-Sophia-Caroline, sister of

the Duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, and widow, first of Prince Louis of Prussia, second of the Prince of Solms-Braunfels, d. 1841; issue,

George Frederick, Crown Prince, b. May 27. 1810, m. 1843, a princess of Saxe Altenburg.

BRUNSWICK.

The line of Brunswick-Wolfenbuttel (mentioned above) is at present represented by

William, reigning Duke of Brunswick-Lüneburg, second son of Duke Frederick-William, who fell at Quatre Bras, 1815, and nephew of Caroline, Queen of George IV., was b. April 25. 1806, and succeeded his brother Charles, who was expelled by his subjects, Sept. 28. 1830.

HESSE-CASSEL.

(Germ. Kurhessen.)

William II., *present* Elector of Hesse, Grand Duke of Fulda, b. July 28. 1777, succeeded his father, William I., Feb. 27. 1821, m. Feb. 13. 1797, the Princess Augusta, sister of the King of Prussia. Issue,

1. Caroline, b. July 29. 1799.
2. Frederick-William, b. Aug. 20. 1802, Electoral Prince, and *regent* since 1831, at which time his father retired to Hanau, where, and at Frankfurt, he has since resided.
3. Maria, b. Sept. 6. 1804, Duchess of Saxe-Meiningen.

SAXONY.

In 1485 the possessions of the house of Saxony were divided between the two sons of Frederick the Gentle, Ernest and Albert.

The Ernestine, or elder branch, obtained the Electoral dignity and Meissen. From this line sprang Frederick the Wise, 1486—1525 (eldest son of Ernest), the promoter of the Reformation, and the protector of Luther; he was succeeded by his brother, John the Stedfast (1525—1532). His son and successor, John-Frederick the Magnanimous (1532—1547), having been defeated and taken prisoner by the Emperor Charles V., in the battle of Mühlberg (1547), was compelled to resign the Electoral dignity to

The Albertine, or younger branch, in the person of his cousin, Maurice of Saxony. The Albertine line now became the more powerful, and from it is descended the present Regal House of Saxony. The family adopted the Catholic faith in the time of Frederick-Augustus I. (1694—1733), in order to obtain the crown of Poland, which it possessed only for a short while. In 1806, after the battle of Jena, the Elector Frederick-Augustus (d. 1827) was created by Napoleon King of Saxony; but after the successes of the Allies was deprived, by the Congress of Vienna, 1815, of the larger and more fertile portion of his kingdom, which was transferred to the King of Prussia.

Frederick-Augustus, *the present* King, succeeded his uncle Anthony, June 6. 1836, b. May 18. 1797, m. 1st, the Archduchess Caroline of Austria, d. 1832; 2d, Maria, sister of the King of Bavaria.

The Father of the present King, Maximilian, b. April 13, 1759, abandoned the succession to the throne in favour of his eldest son, Sept. 13. 1830. His family by his first wife, a Princess of Parma, are,

1. Amelia, b. 1794.
2. Mary, b. 1796, Grand Duchess Dowager of Tuscany.
3. The present King.
4. Duke John, b. Dec. 12. 1801, m. 1822, to Amelia-Augustus, sister of the King of Bavaria, by whom he has 7 children.

SAXE-COBURG-GOTHA.

The family of Saxe-Coburg and Saxe-Weimar are descended from the elder or Ernestine branch of the Saxon house, which is besides split into several minor lines.

Francis, Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Saalfeld, died 1806, leaving issue,

I. Juliana, b. 1781, m. under the name of Anna-Feodorowna, the Grand Duke Constantine of Russia, from whom she was separated 1820.

II. Ernest, reigning Duke, b. Jan. 2. 1784, m. 1st, a Princess of Saxe-Altenberg, from whom he was divorced 1826; 2d, 1832, Mary, daughter of the Duke Alexander of Wurtemberg. By his first wife has issue, 1. The Hereditary Prince Ernest, b. June 21. 1818; 2. *Albert*, b. at Coburg, Aug. 26. 1819, m. 1839, Victoria, Queen of Great Britain.

III. Ferdinand, b. Mar. 28. 1785, calls himself Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Kohary, because he married the daughter and heiress of a Hungarian prince of that name. His eldest son, Ferdinand, b. Oct. 29. 1816, m. 1836, Donna Maria, Queen of Portugal. 2. Augustus m. April, 1843, the Princess Clementina, youngest daughter of Louis Philippe. Their sister is m. to the Duc de Nemours.

IV. Victoria-Maria-Louisa, Duchess of Kent, b. Aug. 17. 1786, and mother of Victoria, Queen of England.

V. Leopold, King of Belgium.

SAXE-WEIMAR-EISENACH.

The late Grand Duke Charles-Augustus, the friend of Gothe and Schiller, who collected a band of talented men around him in his capital, Weimar, d. 1828, leaving two sons,

I. Charles-Frederick, reigning Grand Duke, b. Feb. 2. 1783, m. Aug. 3. 1804, to Maria-Paulowna, third daughter of the Emperor Paul of Russia, and has issue, 1. Marie-Louise-Alexandrine, b. Feb. 3. 1808, m. Prince Charles of Prussia; 2. Mary, b. 1811, wife of Prince William of Prussia; 3. The Hereditary Grand Duke Charles-Alexander-Augustus-John, b. June 24. 1818.

II. Duke Bernard of Saxe-Weimar, Lieutenant-General in the army of the King of the Netherlands, b. May 30. 1792, m. 1816, Ida, second daughter of the late Duke of Saxe-Meiningen, and sister of Adelaide, Queen-Dowager of England.

NASSAU.

Adolphus-William-Charles-Augustus-Frederick, b. July 24. 1817, reigning Duke of Nassau-Weilburg and Nassau-Usingen, succeeded his father, William, August 24. 1839.

Brothers and Sisters of the Duke.

1. Theresa, b. 1815, m. Prince Peter of Oldenburg.
2. Maurice, b. 1820.
3. Mary, born 1825.

By the second marriage of the late Duke,

4. Helen, b. 1831.
5. Nicolas, b. 1832.
6. Sophy, b. 1836.

HESSE-DARMSTADT.

(Germ. Gross Herzogthum Hessem.)

Louis II., reigning Grand Duke, b. Dec. 26. 1777, succeeded his father, Louis I., April 6. 1830, m. June 19. 1804, Wilhelmina-Louisa, daughter of the late Crown Prince of Baden, d. 1836. Issue,

1. The Hereditary Grand Duke Louis, b. June 9. 1806, m. Dec. 26. 1833, Matilda, daughter of Louis, King of Bavaria.
2. Charles, b. April 23. 1809, m. 22 Oct. 1836, Mary-Elizabeth, daughter of Prince William, brother of the King of Prussia.
3. Alexander, b. 1823.
4. Mary, b. Aug. 8. 1824, m. 1841, the Grand Duke Alexander of Russia.

Brothers and sisters of the Grand Duke,

1. Prince George, b. 1780, m. 1804, Caroline, Princess of Nidda.
2. Prince Frederick, b. 1788.
3. Princess Emile, b. 1790.

BADEN.

The princes of Baden had the title of Margraves down to 1801; in 1803 the dignity of Elector was conferred on them, and in 1806 they were rewarded by Napoleon, for their adhesion to the confederacy of the Rhine, with the rank of Grand Duke.

The Grand Duke Charles-Frederick, m. 1806, Stephanie, adopted daughter of Napoleon; dying, 1818, without male issue, was succeeded by his uncle Margrave Louis. At his death without children, in 1830, he was succeeded by his half-brother, son of Charles-Frederick by his second wife, a Countess of Hochberg. This marriage was considered as a mesalliance, owing to the inferior rank of the lady — a scion of the lower nobility — which occasioned an attempt to exclude their children from the succession, frustrated by the interference of the King of Prussia and Emperor of Russia. The eldest son by this marriage is,

Leopold, reigning Grand Duke, b. Aug. 29. 1790, m. July 25. 1819, Sophie, daughter of Gustavus IV., deposed King of Sweden. Issue,

1. Alexandrina, b. 1820.
2. Hereditary Grand Duke Louis, b. Aug. 15. 1824.
3. Frederick, b. 1826.
4. William, b. 1829.
5. Charles, b. 1832.
6. Mary. b. 1834.

Brothers and Sister of the Grand Duke.

1. Margrave William, b. 1792.
2. Amalie, b. 1795.
3. Margrave Maximilian.

Dowager Grand Duchess Stephanie, b. Aug. 28. 1789; widow of the Grand Duke Charles-Frederick; daughters,

1. Louisa, wife of Prince Gustavus-Vasa of Holstein-Gottorp.
2. Josephine, wife of the Hereditary Prince Charles of Hohenzollern Sigmaringen.
3. Mary, m. 1843, the Marquis of Douglas.

English Money reduced to an equivalent Value in the

English Money.			Hamburg.[1]		Saxony.[2]		Prussia.[2]		
£	s.	d.	Mar.	Sch.	Th.	G. Gr.	Th.	S. Gr.	
0	0	1	0	1 1/7	0	0 2/3	0	0 5/6	.....
0	0	2	0	2 2/7	0	1 1/3	0	1 2/3	.....
0	0	3	0	3 3/7	0	2	0	2 5/6	.....
0	0	4	0	4 4/7	0	2 2/3	0	3 2/3	.....
0	0	5	0	5 5/7	0	3 1/3	0	4 1/6	.....
0	0	6	0	6 6/7	0	4	0	5	.....
0	0	7	0	8	0	4 2/3	0	5 5/6	.....
0	0	8	0	9 1/7	0	5 1/3	0	6 2/3	.....
0	0	9	0	10 2/7	0	6	0	7 5/6	.....
0	0	10	0	11 3/7	0	6 2/3	0	8 1/3	.....
0	0	11	0	12 4/7	0	7 1/3	0	9 1/6	.....
0	1	0	0	13 5/7	0	8	0	10	.....
0	2	0	1	11 3/7	0	16	0	20	.....
0	3	0	2	9 1/7	1	0	1	0	.....
0	4	0	3	6 6/7	1	8	1	10	.....
0	5	0	4	4 4/7	1	16	1	20	.....
0	6	0	5	2 2/7	2	0	2	0	.....
0	7	0	6	0	2	8	2	10	.....
0	8	0	6	13 5/7	2	16	2	20	.....
0	9	0	7	11 3/7	3	0	3	0	.....
0	10	0	8	9 1/7	3	8	3	10	.....
0	11	0	9	6 6/7	3	16	3	20	.....
0	12	0	10	4 4/7	4	0	4	0	.....
0	13	0	11	2 2/7	4	8	4	10	.....
0	14	0	12	0	4	16	4	20	.....
0	15	0	12	13 5/7	5	0	5	0	.....
0	16	0	13	11 3/7	5	8	5	10	.....
0	17	0	14	9 1/7	5	16	5	20	.....
0	18	0	15	6 6/7	6	0	6	0	.....
0	19	0	16	4 4/7	6	8	6	10	.....
1	0	0	17	2 2/7	6	16	6	20	.....
2	0	0	34	4 4/7	13	8	13	10	.....
3	0	0	51	6 6/7	20	0	20	0	.....
4	0	0	68	9 1/7	26	16	26	20	.....
5	0	0	85	11 3/7	33	8	33	10	.....
6	0	0	102	13 5/7	40	0	40	0	.....
7	0	0	120	0	46	16	46	20	.....
8	0	0	137	2 2/7	53	8	53	10	.....
9	0	0	154	4 4/7	60	0	60	0	.....
10	0	0	171	6 6/7	66	16	66	20	.....
20	0	0	342	13 5/7	133	8	133	10	.....
30	0	0	514	4 4/7	200	0	200	0	.....
40	0	0	685	11 3/7	266	16	266	20	.....
50	0	0	857	2 2/7	333	8	333	10	.....

1 16 Hamburg Shillings=to 1 Marc.
2 21 Good Groschen or 30 Silver Groschen=to 1 Thaler.
3 60 Kreutzers=to 1 Florin.
4 20 Stivers=to 1 Guilder.
5 100 Venetian Cents=to 1 Lira.

Table A.

Money of various States on the Continent of Europe.

	Austria.[3]		Frankfort.[3] Bavaria.		Holland.[4]		Venetian Lombardy.[5]		France.[6]	
	Fl.	Kr.	Fl.	Kr.	Gul.	Stiv.	Lira.	Cts.	Fr.	Cts.
.....	0	$2\frac{1}{2}$	0	3	0	1	0	$12\frac{1}{2}$	0	$10\frac{5}{12}$
.....	0	5	0	6	0	2	0	25	0	$23\frac{10}{12}$
.....	0	$7\frac{1}{2}$	0	9	0	3	0	$37\frac{1}{2}$	0	$31\frac{3}{12}$
.....	0	10	0	12	0	4	0	50	0	$41\frac{8}{12}$
.....	0	$12\frac{1}{2}$	0	15	0	5	0	$62\frac{1}{2}$	0	$52\frac{1}{12}$
.....	0	15	0	18	0	6	0	75	0	$62\frac{6}{12}$
.....	0	$17\frac{1}{2}$	0	21	0	7	0	$87\frac{1}{2}$	0	$72\frac{11}{12}$
.....	0	20	0	24	0	8	1	0	0	$83\frac{4}{12}$
.....	0	$22\frac{1}{2}$	0	27	0	9	1	$12\frac{1}{2}$	0	$93\frac{9}{12}$
.....	0	25	0	30	0	10	1	25	1	$4\frac{2}{12}$
.....	0	$27\frac{1}{2}$	0	33	0	11	1	$37\frac{1}{2}$	1	$14\frac{7}{12}$
.....	0	30	0	36	0	12	1	50	1	25
.....	1	0	1	12	1	4	3	0	2	50
.....	1	30	1	48	1	16	4	50	3	75
.....	2	0	2	24	2	8	6	0	5	0
.....	2	30	3	0	3	0	7	50	6	25
.....	3	0	3	36	3	12	9	0	7	50
.....	3	30	4	12	4	4	10	50	8	75
.....	4	0	4	48	4	16	12	0	10	0
.....	4	30	5	24	5	8	13	50	11	25
.....	5	0	6	0	6	0	15	0	12	50
.....	5	30	6	36	6	12	16	50	13	75
.....	6	0	7	12	7	4	18	0	15	0
.....	6	30	7	48	7	16	19	50	16	25
.....	7	0	8	24	8	8	21	0	17	50
.....	7	30	9	0	9	0	22	50	18	75
.....	8	0	9	36	9	12	24	0	20	0
.....	8	30	10	12	10	4	25	50	21	25
.....	9	0	10	48	10	16	27	0	22	50
.....	9	30	11	24	11	8	28	50	23	75
.....	10	0	12	0	12	0	30	0	25	0
.....	20	0	24	0	24	0	60	0	50	0
.....	30	0	36	0	36	0	90	0	75	0
.....	40	0	48	0	48	0	120	0	100	0
.....	50	0	60	0	60	0	150	0	125	0
.....	60	0	72	0	72	0	180	0	150	0
.....	70	0	84	0	84	0	210	0	175	0
.....	80	0	96	0	96	0	240	0	200	0
.....	90	0	108	0	108	0	270	0	225	0
.....	100	0	120	0	120	0	300	0	250	0
.....	200	0	240	0	240	0	600	0	500	0
.....	300	0	360	0	360	0	900	0	750	0
.....	400	0	480	0	480	0	1200	0	1000	0
.....	500	0	600	0	600	0	1500	0	1250	0

[6] 100 French Cents = to 1 Franc.

If more be received for a pound sterling than is expressed on this scale, it will be so much gain by the exchange; if less, it will be so much loss.

(This is not for the use of merchants, but travellers.)

TABLE B.

PRUSSIAN MONEY,

Reduced to its Value *at par* in the Money of

Prussian Dollars courant of 30 Silver Groschen.		*Saxony.* Rix-Dollars of 24 Good Groschen.		*Frankfort, Nassau, Bavaria, &c.* Florins of 60 Kreutzers.		*France.* Francs containing 100 Centimes.		*Switzerland.* Francs of 10 Batz.		*England.* Pound Sterling. of 20 Shillings, or 240 Pence.		
Th.	G.	Rt.	Gros.	Fl.	Kr	Fr.	C.	Fr.	B.	*L.*	*s.*	*d.*
—	1	—	$\frac{16}{21}$	—	$3\frac{1}{3}$	—	12	—	–,8	—	—	$1\frac{1}{6}$
—	2	—	$1\frac{11}{21}$	—	7	—	25	—	1,7	—	—	$2\frac{1}{3}$
—	3	—	$2\frac{6}{21}$	—	$10\frac{1}{2}$	—	37	—	2,5	—	—	$3\frac{1}{2}$
—	4	—	$3\frac{1}{21}$	—	14	—	49	—	3,3	—	—	$4\frac{2}{3}$
—	5	—	$3\frac{17}{21}$	—	$17\frac{1}{2}$	—	62	—	4,2	—	—	$5\frac{5}{6}$
—	6	—	$4\frac{12}{21}$	—	21	—	74	—	5,–	—	—	7
—	7	—	$5\frac{7}{21}$	—	$24\frac{1}{2}$	—	87	—	5,8	—	—	$8\frac{1}{6}$
—	8	—	$6\frac{2}{21}$	—	28	—	99	—	6,7	—	—	$9\frac{1}{3}$
—	9	—	$6\frac{18}{21}$	—	$31\frac{1}{2}$	1	11	—	7,5	—	—	$10\frac{1}{2}$
—	10	—	$7\frac{13}{21}$	—	35	1	23	—	8,3	—	—	$11\frac{2}{3}$
—	20	—	$15\frac{5}{21}$	1	10	2	46	1	6,6	—	1	$11\frac{1}{3}$
1	—	—	$22\frac{8}{7}$	1	45	3	69	2	4,9	—	2	11
2	—	1	$21\frac{5}{7}$	3	30	7	39	4	9,9	—	5	10
3	—	2	$20\frac{4}{7}$	5	15	11	8	7	4,8	—	8	9
4	—	3	$19\frac{3}{7}$	7	—	14	78	9	9,7	—	11	8
5	—	4	$18\frac{2}{7}$	8	45	18	47	12	4,7	—	14	7
6	—	5	$17\frac{1}{7}$	10	30	22	17	14	9,6	—	17	6
7	—	6	16	12	15	25	86	17	4,5	1	—	5
8	—	7	$14\frac{6}{7}$	14	—	29	55	19	9,5	1	3	4
9	—	8	$13\frac{5}{7}$	15	45	33	25	22	4,4	1	6	3
10	—	9	$12\frac{4}{7}$	17	30	36	94	24	9,4	1	9	2
20	—	19	$1\frac{4}{7}$	35	—	73	88	49	8,7	2	18	4
30	—	28	$13\frac{3}{7}$	52	30	110	82	74	8,1	4	7	6
40	—	38	$2\frac{2}{7}$	70	—	147	76	99	7,4	5	16	8
50	—	47	$14\frac{6}{7}$	87	30	184	71	124	6,7	7	5	10
60	—	57	$3\frac{3}{7}$	105	—	221	65	149	6,1	8	15	—
70	—	66	15	122	30	268	59	174	5,5	10	4	2
80	—	76	$4\frac{4}{7}$	140	—	295	53	199	4,8	11	13	4
90	—	85	$17\frac{1}{7}$	157	30	332	47	224	4,2	13	2	6
100	—	95	$5\frac{5}{7}$	175	—	369	41	249	3,5	14	11	8

TABLE C.

MONEY OF NASSAU, FRANKFORT, BADEN, WIRTEMBERG, BAVARIA, &c.

FLORINS (at the Rate of 24 to the Mark of Silver) reduced to the Value *at par* of the Money of

Florins (au pied de 24 fl. of 60 Kreutzers.		*France.* Francs of 100, Centimes.		*Switzerland.* Francs of 10 Batz.		*Prussia.* Dollars courant of 30 Silver Groschen.		*Saxony.* Rix-dollars of 24 Groschen.		*England.* Pounds Sterling of 20 Shillings, or 240 Pence.		
Fl.	Kr.	Fr.	C.		B.	T.	Gr.	T.	Gr.	£.	s.	d.
—	1	—	4	—	–,2	—	–,3	—	–,2	—	—	$\frac{1}{3}$
—	2	—	7	—	–,5	—	–,6	—	–,4	—	—	$\frac{2}{3}$
—	3	—	11	—	–,7	—	–,9	—	–,7	—	—	1
—	4	—	14	—	1,–	—	1,1	—	–,9	—	—	$1\frac{1}{3}$
—	5	—	18	—	1,2	—	1,4	—	1,1	—	—	$1\frac{2}{3}$
—	6	—	22	—	1,5	—	1,7	—	1,3	—	—	2
—	7	—	25	—	1,7	—	2,–	—	1,6	—	—	$2\frac{1}{3}$
—	8	—	29	—	1,9	—	2,3	—	1,8	—	—	$2\frac{2}{3}$
—	9	—	32	—	2,1	—	2,6	—	2,–	—	—	3
—	10	—	36	—	2,4	—	2,9	—	2,2	—	—	$3\frac{1}{3}$
—	20	—	72	—	4,8	—	5,7	—	4,4	—	—	$6\frac{2}{3}$
—	30	1	8	—	7,3	—	8,6	—	6,7	—	—	10
—	40	1	44	—	9,7	—	11,4	—	8,9	—	1	$1\frac{1}{3}$
—	50	1	80	1	2,1	—	14,3	—	11,1	—	1	$4\frac{2}{3}$
1	—	2	15	1	4,5	—	17,1	—	13,3	—	1	8
2	—	4	31	2	9,1	1	4,3	1	2,7	—	3	4
3	—	6	46	4	3,6	1	21,4	1	16,–	—	5	–
4	—	8	62	5	8,2	2	8,6	2	5,3	—	6	8
5	—	10	77	7	2,7	2	25,7	2	18,7	—	8	4
6	—	12	93	8	7,3	3	12,9	3	8,–	—	10	–
7	—	15	8	10	1,8	4	—	3	21,3	—	11	8
8	—	17	24	11	6,4	4	17,1	4	10,7	—	13	4
9	—	19	39	12	–,9	5	4,3	5	—	—	15	–
10	—	21	55	14	5,5	5	21,4	5	13,3	—	16	8
20	—	43	10	29	–,9	11	12,9	11	2,7	1	13	4
30	—	64	65	43	6,4	17	4,3	16	16,–	2	10	–
40	—	86	20	58	1,8	22	25,7	22	5,3	3	6	8
50	—	107	74	72	7,3	28	17,1	27	18,7	4	3	4
60	—	129	29	87	2,7	34	8,6	33	8,–	5	—	–
70	—	150	84	101	8,2	40	—	38	21,3	5	16	8
80	—	172	39	116	3,7	45	21,4	44	10,7	6	13	4
90	—	193	94	130	9,1	51	12,9	50	—	7	10	–
100	—	215	49	145	4,6	57	4,3	55	13,3	8	6	8

Table D.

To reduce KRON THALERS (Dollars of Brabant, or Crowns) to Florins.

K. T.	Fl.	Kr.	K. T.	Fl.	Kr.	K. T.	Fl.	Kr.
1	2	42	36	97	12	71	191	42
2	5	24	37	99	54	72	194	24
3	8	6	38	102	36	73	197	6
4	10	48	39	105	18	74	199	48
5	13	30	40	108	—	75	202	30
6	16	12	41	110	42	76	205	12
7	18	54	42	113	24	77	207	54
8	21	36	43	116	6	78	210	36
9	24	18	44	118	48	79	213	18
10	27	—	45	121	30	80	216	—
11	29	42	46	124	12	81	218	42
12	32	24	47	126	54	82	221	24
13	35	6	48	129	36	83	224	6
14	37	48	49	132	18	84	226	48
15	40	30	50	135	—	85	229	30
16	43	12	51	137	42	86	232	12
17	45	54	52	140	24	87	234	54
18	48	36	53	143	6	88	237	36
19	51	18	54	145	48	89	240	18
20	54	—	55	148	30	90	243	—
21	56	42	56	151	12	91	245	42
22	59	24	57	153	54	92	248	24
23	62	6	58	156	36	93	251	6
24	64	48	59	159	18	94	253	48
25	67	30	60	162	—	95	256	30
26	70	12	61	164	42	96	259	12
27	72	54	62	167	24	97	261	54
28	75	36	63	170	6	98	264	36
29	78	18	64	172	48	99	267	18
30	81	—	65	175	30	100	270	—
31	83	42	66	178	12	101	272	42
32	86	24	67	180	54	102	275	24
33	89	6	68	183	36	103	278	6
34	91	48	69	186	18	104	280	48
35	94	30	70	189	—	105	283	30

A HANDBOOK

FOR

TRAVELLERS ON THE CONTINENT.

SECTION I.

HOLLAND.

INTRODUCTORY INFORMATION.

1. *Passports.*—2. *Money.*—3. *Custom House.*—4. *Travelling in Holland; Roads, Posting, and Diligences.*—5. *Travelling by Water, Trekschuit.*—6. *Water.*—7. *Inns.*—8. *General View of Holland.*—9. *Dykes.*—10. *Canals.*—11. *Polders.*—12. *Dunes.*—13. *Gardens and Summer Houses.*—14. *Dutch School of Painting; Picture Galleries in Holland.*—15. *Some Peculiarities of Dutch Manners.*

ROUTES.

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1. PASSPORTS.

PERSONS going direct to Rotterdam, or any other Dutch port, may obtain a passport from the Dutch consul, 123. Fenchurch Street, who makes a charge of *5s.*; or if provided with another passport, had better, at least, secure a Dutch minister's signature to it. Little strictness, however, is now observed in Holland regarding passports; but the traveller must nevertheless be provided with one.

A Prussian, French, or Belgian passport, properly *visé*, will answer perfectly well for travelling in Holland.

2. MONEY.

Accounts are kept in guilders and cents.

The Guilder, or Dutch florin, is worth 1*s.* 8*d.* English. It is divided into 20 stivers, and into 100 cents: 1 stivér = 5 cents, is worth 1 penny English.

		Cents.	Stivers.	*s.*	*d.*
Silver Coins. —	The Guilder (or Dutch florin)	= 100	= 20	= 1	8
	¼ guilder (called Vyfjes or Quartjes)	= 25	= 5	= 0	5
	$\frac{1}{10}$ guilder or dubbeltje	= 10	= 2	= 0	2
	Stuiver or $\frac{1}{20}$ guilder	= 5	= 1	= 0	1
	Ducatoon	= 315	= 63	= 5	3
	3-guilder pieces	= 300	= 60	= 5	0
	Zealand (Zeeuwsche) rixdollar	= 260	= 52	= 4	4
	Rixdollar	= 250	= 50	= 4	2
	Dollar (daalder)	= 150	= 30	= 2	6
	Agtentwintig	= 140	= 28	= 2	4

			£	*s.*	*d.*
Gold Coins. —	The William (Willem)	= 10 guilders	= 0	17	0
	½ Willem	= 5 guilders	= 0	8	6
	Ducat	= 5 guilders 5 stivers	= 0	8	9

When the ducat has its full weight, it is generally taken for 5 guilders 60 cents: but its current value changes with the value of gold. Travellers ought, therefore, to provide themselves only with Williams, which are the newest gold coins: they have also the advantage of being current all over Germany. £30 = 35½ Williams, after deducting commission.

The difference between cents and centimes should be borne in mind. Cent, a Dutch and Belgian coin, is the $\frac{1}{100}$ of a guilder, or of 1*s.* 8*d.* Centime, a French coin, is the $\frac{1}{100}$ part of a franc, or of 10*d.* The cent is nearly equal to 2 centimes, and is worth about a ¼ of a penny English. The guilder is worth 2 French francs 5 sous.

Travellers should provide themselves with Dutch money at Rotterdam, or at the first town of Holland they enter, as French coins are not current here, as they are in Belgium. The new Dutch coins are current also in Belgium, and up the Rhine as far as Cologne.

3. CUSTOM-HOUSE.

The Dutch custom-house officers are usually civil, and by no means troublesome in examining the baggage of persons not travelling with merchandise. A small fee here, as elsewhere, may expedite and tend to lighten the search in the traveller's portmanteau, but civility and a readiness to lay open the baggage is better still. As a general rule in this and other countries of the continent, parties travelling in their own carriage are subjected to very little inconvenience from the custom-house officers.

4. TRAVELLING IN HOLLAND. — ROADS, POSTING, DILIGENCES, AND MAPS.

Posting.—The posting regulations introduced into Holland by the French, still remain in force, and are nearly identical with those adopted in France and Belgium. The charges fixed by the tarif (1834), are 70½ cents for every horse per post, making one guilder 41½ cents for 2 horses, and 2 guilders 12½ cents for 3 horses per post. The postilion is entitled to 35½

cents per post; but, as in France, is restricted to the sum which the law allows only when he has not given satisfaction to his employers.

Half a post more than the real distance must be paid on entering and quitting the Hague and Amsterdam. Where the roads are bad, the post-master is allowed to attach an extra horse to carriages; in some cases, in winter only; in others, throughout the year.

Disputes about charges and distances may be settled by reference to the Post-book published in 1834 by the Dutch Government, entitled, *Afstand-swijzer voor de Stations der Koninklijke Nederlandsche Paardenposterij.* The traveller in Holland is at liberty, if he pleases, to demand the strict observance of the laws contained in the post-book, regarding the number of horses and the charges for them. But *custom* is somewhat at variance with the post-book; and it is the common practice to charge one guilder for each horse per post, and to give one guilder also to the postilion. This is much dearer than the tarif, but to make up for it, the traveller is not bound to take the number of horses required by the tarif, but a party of 4 or 5 may be drawn by 2 horses instead of 3.

The *Dutch post* is somewhat less than 5 English miles. The Dutch league (ure gaans), or the distance a man will walk in an hour, is 5555 mètres = 3¾ English miles.

Diligences. — On all the great roads, numerous *diligences* run several times a day. They are very precise in the time of starting. They belong to private individuals or companies licensed by government. The best are those of Van Gend and Co.; they are roomy and convenient, travel at the rate of about 6 miles an hour, and are usually drawn by 3 horses yoked abreast. If more persons apply for places than can be accommodated in the coach, an additional carriage, or "by-chaise," is prepared, by which the passenger may proceed at the same rate of fare as by the main diligence. The fares between some of the principal towns are

	Guil.	Stiv.		Guil.	Stiv.
From Rotterdam to the Hague	1	4	From Amsterdam to Utrecht	2	10
Hague to Leyden	1	2	Utrecht to Arnheim	3	17
Leyden to Haarlem	2	0	Arnheim to Nymegen	1	8
Haarlem to Amsterdam	1	2			

A job carriage (glaswagen) with two horses may be hired for 14 guilders per diem, when taken for several days in succession, the same sum being charged for back fare. The cost of a carriage from Rotterdam to Amsterdam may be reckoned at 35 or 40 guilders, tolls included, and 2 or 3 guilders to the driver. The average expense of a hired carriage and horses is about ¼th less than in England.

Roads. — In the central provinces of Holland, which are most visited by the English, the roads are excellent; in those more remote, such as Friesland, Drenthe, Groningen, Overyssel, they are wretchedly bad, and, in wet weather, barely passable. As there are no stones in a large part of Holland, it may naturally excite wonder that there are any roads at all: but the want of stones is supplied by a small and tough kind of brick, or clinker, which, after the foundation of the road is levelled, are placed edgewise close together, and the interstices filled with sand, so as to form a hard, smooth, and level highway, very pleasant to travel over. The average cost of making such a road is about 17,000 guild., more than 1400*l.* per English mile. As all heavy goods are conveyed by water, the wear and tear on the roads, traversed almost entirely by light carriages, is not very great. In many parts the roads run on the tops

of the dykes; and, as there are no parapets or railings, there is at least the appearance of danger, and accidents sometimes happen.

The *tolls* are very high, sometimes equalling in one stage the expense of one post-horse. A carriage with 4 wheels and 2 horses pays from 6 to 8 stivers at each turnpike; and a toll generally occurs every 3 miles English. The passage money for crossing ferries is also high.

Railroads are opened from Amsterdam to Haarlem and the Hague, and are in progress to Rotterdam and to Arnheim.

The best English *Map* of Holland and Belgium is that published by Mr. John Arrowsmith in 1835. The best foreign map is that of Casparus Muller.

5. TRAVELLING BY WATER.—TREKSCHUITEN.

The *canals* of Holland are as numerous as roads in other countries, and afford the most abundant means of conveyance in every direction, and from all the larger towns, several times a day.

BARGES, called TREKSCHUITEN (*drag-boats*), navigate the canals, and convey passengers and goods; they are nearly filled by a long low cabin, divided by a partition into two parts; the fore-cabin, called *ruim*, appropriated to servants and common people; and the after-cabin, or *roef* (roof), set apart for the better classes, and a little more expensive; it is smaller, and will contain 8 or 10 persons. The roof has a small open space at the stern, where you can stand upright and breathe the air beside the steersman. It is generally fitted up with neatness, and may be engaged by a party exclusively for their own use. The barge is more commodious for night travelling and less fatiguing than the diligence, and the traveller may enjoy a comfortable sleep, provided the gnats permit. It must however be understood that Dutch people of any station rarely resort to the trekschuit.

The towing horse is ridden by a lad (het jagertie), who receives a few cents at each stage; and is well paid with a stiver. It is amusing to observe how quickly and neatly he passes the numerous bridges, disengaging the towing-rope, and fastening it again, without impeding the progress of the vessel. Whenever the barge approaches another, coming in a contrary direction, the boatmen exchange the two monosyllables "huy" and "vull," indicating which is to go to the right and which to the left, and the one drops his rope for the other to pass over.

The advantages of the trekschuit are principally its cheapness. The usual cost of travelling by it is about a stiver a mile.

Its disadvantages are,—1st, That being drawn by one horse only, it does not travel faster than 4 miles an hour. 2dly, Though the banks of the canal are often enlivened by gardens and villas, yet it sometimes happens that they are so high as to shut out all view, which is very tiresome and monotonous. 3dly, The annoyance of tobacco smoke: and, 4thly, The trekschuit almost invariably stops on the outside of the town to which it is bound, and does not enter it. Hence you have sometimes to walk more than a mile to reach an inn, and are compelled to intrust your luggage to porters, who, though they do not deserve the character of thieves, which Mrs. Starke has bestowed on them, at least are most exorbitant in their charges; so that you are compelled to pay sometimes twice as much for the carriage of a portmanteau and bag into a town as for the whole passage by the boat. The porter (Kruijer) is well paid with ½ a guilder for a portmanteau and carpet-bag.

Still, notwithstanding all these *désagrémens*, for the mere novelty of the thing, no one should visit Holland without making trial of this, the national conveyance. Even those who travel in their own carriage should send it

round by the road, and take their passage in a trekschuit for one stage, either from Delft to the Hague, from the Hague to Leyden, or from Amsterdam to Utrecht.

The communication is kept up constantly between all the great towns of Holland and the intervening places by trekschuits. A boat sets out several times a day, starting with the greatest punctuality; and if a passenger be not on board at the stroke of the clock, he runs a risk of losing his passage.

6. DRINKING WATER.

In the provinces of Holland, bordering on the sea, the water is generally very bad, not drinkable; and strangers should be careful to avoid it altogether, except externally, or they may suffer from bowel complaints, and be delayed on their journey. In many parts, good drinking water is brought in large stone bottles from Utrecht; so that Utretcht water must be asked for at inns. As a substitute for spring water, the effervescent waters of Seltzer, Geilnau, and Fachingen, all coming from the Brunnen of Nassau, are much drunk at meals: a large bottle costs about *5d.* A very agreeable beverage is formed by mixing these waters with Rhenish or Moselle wine and sugar: some consider red Bordeaux wine with a little lemon juice and sugar added to the Seltzer water, a more palatable drink.

7. INNS.

Holland is an expensive country to live in; the wages of labour and taxes are very high; the inns are consequently very dear, nearly as dear as in England. Notwithstanding which, they are, on the whole, inferior to those of most other countries of Western Europe.

"Having entered Holland, the traveller must be prepared for extortion; during his stay in Holland, he must expect but little civility." These are the words of the author of "Dates and Distances;" and the editor of the present work has met with many examples confirmatory of the remark, though there are, of course, exceptions. Dutch inns and beds are, however, generally clean.

Charges.—A bed-room, which may also be used as a sitting room, costs, on an average, from 1 to 3 guilders; dinner at the table d'hôte, 1½ to 2 guilders; ditto in private, 2 to 3 guilders; breakfast with tea or coffee, 60 cents.

A German traveller rates them thus: bed, 15 stivers to 1 guilder; breakfast, ½ guilder; tea, ditto; dinner, 1 guilder; bottle of vin ordinaire, 12 to 15 stivers.

The waiter is called *Jan* throughout Holland.

From ¼ to ½ a guilder is given to the servants daily; but the cleaning of shoes and clothes is done by *commissionaires,* who also serve as laquais de place. The commissionaire is well paid with 1½ or 2 guilders for a whole day's services, and with 1 guilder for ½ a day.

The beds, owing to the humidity of the climate, are often damp, and should be warmed with the warming-pan, a much employed article in Dutch households. The sheets are also dried by being laid over a wicker frame, beneath which a pan of peat is burnt.

8. A GENERAL VIEW OF HOLLAND.

There is not, perhaps, a country in Europe which will more surprise an intelligent traveller than Holland. Although so near our coasts, and so easily accessible, it is seldom explored by the English, but rather passed over by them in their haste to reach the picturesque scenes of the Rhine and Switzerland. The attractions of Holland are certainly of a different kind;

but they are of a character so entirely peculiar, that whether a traveller visit this country at the outset or termination of his tour, he will be equally sure to find in it what is to be seen nowhere else.

The *routes* from Rotterdam to Amsterdam, and thence to Cologne, described in the following pages, *may be fully explored in ten days or a fortnight;* and there is certainly no road in Europe which in so small a space has so many curiosities to show, and upon which lie so many cities, great in commerce and renowned in history. As a country to reside in, Holland appears hardly endurable: but for a journey of two weeks the universal flatness and the monotony of scenery are not tiresome. The aspect of the country is too strange to fatigue.

A large part of Holland is a delta, formed of the mud deposited by the Rhine and other rivers, in the same manner as the Delta of Egypt has been formed by the Nile. The greater portion of it has been perseveringly rescued from the water, to whose dominion it may almost be said to belong, by the continual efforts and ingenuity of man, and in a long series of years. Much of it is mud driven up by the sea, in return for what it carries away from some parts of the coast. Were human agency and care removed but for six months, the waves would, without doubt, regain their ancient dominion, — so much of the land lies below the level of the sea; and an extensive tract of the country would be reduced to the state of those vast wastes, composed of sand and mud-banks, quite unfit for human habitation, which now lie at the mouths of the Nile and Mississippi. And yet these fields, gained by such difficulty, and preserved with constant watchfulness from the waters, have been, in more instances than one, inundated by their owners during their contests with foreign foes; and Dutch patriotism has not hesitated to subject the land to temporary ruin in the desire of preserving liberty. The cutting of the dykes, and opening of the sluice-gates, which was resorted to in order to free Holland from Spanish tyranny, was a desperate resource, and in itself a national calamity, entailing beggary for some years upon a large portion of the population, owing to the length of time and the very great expense which a second recovery of the land from the sea required. This glorious sacrifice, however, served to show that it needs not the mountains of Switzerland nor the fastnesses of Tyrol, to enable a brave people to defend their native land.

Holland may be considered in many respects as the most wonderful country, perhaps, under the sun: it is certainly unlike every other. What elsewhere would be considered as impossible, has here been carried into effect, and incongruities have been rendered consistent. "The house built upon the sand" may here be seen *standing;* neither Amsterdam nor Rotterdam has any better foundation than sand, into which piles are driven through many feet of superincumbent bog earth; and to form a correct idea of these and other wonderful cities and towns standing on the morass, one must not forget the millions of solid beams hidden under ground which support them. We speak contemptuously of any thing which is held together by straws, yet a long line of coast of several provinces is consolidated by no other means than a few reeds intermixed with straw whisps, or woven into mats. Without this frail but effectual support, the fickle dunes, or sand-hills, would be driven about into the interior, and would overwhelm whole districts of cultivated land. In Holland the laws of nature seem to be reversed; the sea is higher than the land; the lowest ground in the country is 24 feet below high-water mark, and, when the tide is driven high by the wind, 30 feet! In no other country do the keels of the ships float above the

chimneys of the houses, and no where else does the frog, croaking from among the bulrushes, look down upon the swallow on the house-top. Where rivers take their course, it is not in beds of their own choosing; they are compelled to pass through canals, and are confined within fixed bounds by the stupendous mounds imposed on them by *human art*, which has also succeeded in overcoming the everywhere else resistless impetuosity of the ocean: here, and no where else, does the sea appear to have half obeyed the command, "Thus far shalt thou go, and no further."

In a very extensive district, the canals are brimful of water, which can hardly stir, and, when in motion, flows with a current barely perceptible. There is not a stone or pebble to be found, and there are no hills, save such as are raised by the winds; unless, indeed, we take into consideration those vast *artificial mountains* of granite, which have been brought at enormous expense from Norway and Sweden, and sunk under water to serve as barriers to the sea. Excepting the eastern provinces, the parks of Haarlem and the Hague, and the avenues leading from one city to another, the land does not produce much wood: but then entire Norwegian forests have been buried beneath the mud in the shape of piles.

In almost every respect, nature appears in the character of a hard-hearted step-mother: man seems but little beholden to her; he has done every thing for himself. Is it then cause of wonder that she should be forgotten, or at least kept out of sight? Thus, where trees occur, they are found growing, not in the natural way, but as they have been arranged by the plummet and line, in rank and file, in straight rows and avenues. Their branches are not allowed to spread abroad as nature intended, but are cut and clipped till they are transformed into green walls, or are even trained into more grotesque shapes. By way of improving still further upon nature, the trunks and lower branches are not unfrequently painted over with bright colours in North Holland, partly for the sake of cleanliness, partly to preserve them from insects.

The Dutchman may be said to have made even the wind his slave. It might be supposed that the universal flatness, and the absence of those elevations which afford shelter to other countries, would leave this at the mercy of every blast that blows, to sweep every thing before it. So far is this from being the case, that not a breath of air is allowed to pass without paying toll, as it were, by turning a windmill. These machines are so numerous, that they may be said to be never out of sight in a Dutch landscape. In the suburbs of great cities they are congregated like armies of giants spreading out their broad arms, as if to protect the streets and houses which they overlook. With us they are rarely used except to grind corn: in Holland they are employed almost as variously as the steam engine; they saw timber, crush rape-seeds for oil, grind snuff, beat hemp, &c.; but the principal service which they perform is in draining the land; and here the Dutch have most ingeniously set the wind to counteract the water. At least one half of the windmills have water-wheels attached to them, which act as pumps, and, by constantly raising the water into the canals, alone keep the low land dry and fit for cultivation and the habitation of man. As, however, a single windmill can raise water only 3 feet at once, 3 or 4 are often planted in a row on stages one above the other, each pumping up the water to the stage above it. They are constructed of much larger dimensions than with us: a single sail is often 120 feet long, and the usual length is 80 feet.

To sum up all, to such an extent do paradoxes prevail in Holland, that even the *cows' tails*, in other countries proverbial for growing downwards,

and descending in the world as they advance in age, here grow upwards: for, with the view of promoting the cleanliness of the animal while in the stall, the tail is tied up to a ring in the roof of the stable. This may be seen in Broek and elsewhere in Holland. (See Route 3.)

Many authors have exercised their wit or spleen in describing this singular country. Thus, Voltaire took leave of the land and people in these sarcastic words: "Adieu! canaux, canards, canaille."

The following verses are from the works of Andrew Marvel:—

"Holland, that scarce deserves the name of land,
As but the offscouring of the British sand,
And so much earth as was contributed
By English pilots when they heav'd the lead;
Or what by th' ocean's slow alluvion fell,
Of shipwreck'd cockle and the muscle-shell;
This indigested vomit of the sea
Fell to the Dutch by just propriety.

"Glad, then, as miners who have found the ore,
They, with mad labour, fish'd the land to shore,
And dived as desperately for each piece
Of earth, as if 't been of ambergris;
Collecting anxiously small loads of clay,
Less than what building swallows bear away;
Or than those pills which sordid beetles roll,
Transfusing into them their dunghill soul.

"How did they rivet with gigantic piles,
Through the centre their new-catched miles!
And to the stake a struggling country bound,
Where barking waves still bait the forced ground;
Building their watery Babel far more high
To reach the sea, than those to scale the sky.

"Yet still his claim the injur'd Ocean lay'd,
And oft at leapfrog o'er their steeples play'd;
As if on purpose it on land had come
To show them what's their *mare liberum*.
A daily deluge over them does boil;
The earth and water play at level coil.
The fish ofttimes the burgher dispossess'd,
And sat, not as a meat, but as a guest;
And oft the tritons and the sea-nymphs saw
Whole shoals of Dutch served up for Cabillau;
Or, as they over the new level ranged,
For pickled herring, pickled herring changed.
Nature, it seem'd, ashamed of her mistake,
Would throw their land away at duck and drake."

The author of Hudibras describes Holland as

"A country that draws fifty feet of water,
In which men live as in the hold of nature,
And when the sea does in upon them break,
And drowns a province, does but spring a leak."

And its inhabitants —

> "That always ply the pump, and never think
> They can be safe, but at the rate they sink:
> That live as if they had been run aground,
> And when they die are cast away and drown'd:
> That dwell in ships like swarms of rats, and prey
> Upon the goods all nations' ships convey;
> And when their merchants are blown up and crack,
> Whole towns are cast away in storm and wreck:
> That feed like cannibals on other fishes,
> And serve their cousin-germans up in dishes.
> A land that rides at anchor, and is moored,
> In which they do not live, but go aboard."—*Butler.*

9. DYKES.

Holland includes some of the lowest land on the continent of Europe. To keep out the ocean from the sea-bound provinces, and prevent her acquiring territory which seems to be her own, immense dykes or ramparts of earth and stone are raised along the coast, so broad and strong as to prevent the water passing through them, and sufficiently lofty to bid defiance to inundation at high tide. The rivers in many parts of the country are quite as dangerous as the sea, and their waters require to be restrained in their channels by dykes nearly as extensive as the sea-dykes.

The first thing necessary in the construction of these bulwarks is, to secure a firm solid foundation, sufficiently strong to support the immense weight to be laid upon it; by ramming down the soil, and by laying a substratum of clay, or by driving in piles, when it is incoherent. Were the foundation weak and porous, the water would dissolve and undermine it, and the dykes sink down into a hollow.

The rampart itself is composed as far as possible of clay: whenever that material is difficult to procure, the face of the dyke is made of clay, and the interior of earth, sand, and clay; but clay alone is preferred, as being waterproof. The face of the dyke at the water side is made very sloping: in river dykes generally rising 1 foot in 4 or 6, and in the great sea dyke of Cappel still more gradually, or 1 foot in 13; it is protected, or in a manner thatched, by willow twigs interwoven so as to form a sort of wicker-work, and the interstices are filled up with clay puddled to render it compact. This wicker-work is renewed every three or four years, occasioning a considerable consumption of willow boughs, and the willow tree is cultivated to a great extent for this purpose. The dykes are frequently planted with trees, as their spreading and interlacing roots assist greatly in binding the earth together. The base is often faced with masonry, and protected by vast heaps of stones brought from a distance, and by rows of piles driven into the ground to form breakwaters to the fury of the waves; the upper part is covered with turf, and rises sometimes to the height of 40 feet.

"The dykes, when seen only at one spot, may probably not strike the merely cursory observer as very extraordinary; but when it is recollected that the greater part of Holland is fenced in by similar bulwarks equally massive and costly, they will appear wonderful."—*I. W. C.* The most stupendous of these embankments are the Dykes of the Helder (see Route 4.), and of West Cappel, at the western extremity of the island of Walcheren. The annual expense of keeping in repair each of them alone

amounts to 75,000 guilders (about 6,400*l.*); while the sum total annually expended throughout Holland in the repair of dykes and regulation of water-levels varies from 5,000,000 to 7,000,000 guilders (nearly 600,000*l.*). A special corps of engineers, called *waterstaat*, including among them many men of science, well skilled in the principles of hydrostatics, are employed entirely in watching the state of the waters and guarding against all accidents from irruptions, — a most important duty, upon which the national welfare, and, indeed, existence, of Holland may be said to depend. During the winter, they are stationed near those spots where danger is most to be apprehended, and magazines are erected, provided with the necessary stores and implements, so as to be ready at a moment's notice.

The winter is the season most liable to accidents, when it not unfrequently happens that long prevailing S. W. winds, acting on the surface of the Atlantic, drive an accumulation of waters round the north of Scotland into the German Ocean. If these are succeeded by very violent tempests blowing from the N. W., the effect is, to propel the sea with great violence southward through the British Channel: but the straits of Dover are too narrow to admit the augmented body of water readily to pass, and in consequence it falls back upon the coast of Holland. At such moments the "tall ocean" may truly be said "to lean against the land," and the strength of the dykes alone preserves it from submersion. To guard against such an assault, the utmost energy, activity, and skill are required. Watchmen are posted day and night along the line of threatened attack, to give instantaneous warning if symptoms of weakness are anywhere observed in the ramparts; and workmen are appointed by the authorities to be in readiness in the neighbouring villages.

It may easily be imagined with what intense anxiety the rising tide is, at such times, observed. The accumulation of waters in the ocean causes them to ascend far above the ordinary high-water mark; and if they only surmount the top of the dyke so as to flow over it, its ruin is inevitable. When such a calamity is anticipated, the alarm bell is rung, and every man hastens to his post. With the utmost rapidity, an upper rampart is constructed upon the top of the dyke to keep out the waters. It is incredible in how short a time a bulwark of this kind is elevated; it is a race between the tide and the embankment. If the strength and solidity of the dyke be doubtful, and a breach be apprehended, large sheets of sailcloth or mats of woven straw and rushes are laid on the outside, in the same manner as a leak is sometimes stopped in a ship. This prevents the earth's being washed away by the action of the waves. It must be remembered that the works, raised at such an emergency, vast as they are, are only temporary, and are removed whenever the danger is past. Instances are not rare in which these precautions have proved quite ineffectual; and whole districts have been overwhelmed and lost for ever in the sea, or in the Rhine and its branches. The greater part of the space now occupied by the Zuider Zee was dry land down to the 13th century. The Gulf of Dollart, in the province of Groningen, was the result of the inundation of 1277, which swallowed up 44 villages. Similar calamities have several times produced the same effects in that province. Even so late as 1717, 1560 habitations disappeared beneath the waters of the ocean, which had thus broken its bounds. The Biesbosch, near Dort, and the sandbanks near South Beveland, called Verdronken Land (drowned land), are two other examples of submerged districts.

The annals of *one* province (Friesland), however, present the most extraordinary series of disasters from the ocean, and these, better than any thing

else, will serve to show by what an unstable tenure the Dutch hold the land. "Friesland was inundated in 538, 792, 806, 839, 1164, 1170, 1210, 1221, 1230, 1237 (this year the island called Vlieland, *i. e.* Lake-land, or land retrieved from the water, was formed), 1248, 1249, 1250 (the consequence of this inundation was a pestilence, which destroyed several thousand persons), 1277 (this year the Gulf of Dollart was formed). In 1287 the Zuider Zee assumed its present extent and shape, and 80,000 persons lost their lives in the inundation. 1336, 1400, 1421, 1429, 1516, 1524 (three inundations in this year), 1530, 1532, 1559, 1570. On Nov. 1. an inundation occurred which covered even the heights called Wieren, and cut off, in different parts of Holland, 100,000 persons, 30,000 of whom were Frieslanders. From this year the inundations are less frequent; as an improved method of constructing the dykes was then introduced by the Spanish governor Robles, who, at the same time, passed a law that they should in future be kept up by the owners of the land. Those recorded since 1570, were in 1610, 1675, 1717, 1776, and Feb. 5. 1825."—*Gauthier, Voyageur dans les Pays-Bays.*

But Holland is exposed to far greater danger from internal inundations than even from inroads of the sea, arising from the stopping up of the rivers by the ice when the thaw sets in. All the ice of the Rhine and Meuse must necessarily pass the Dutch rivers; if then it happens that the ice on the German Rhine get loose before the Dutch rivers are free, or if the ice is stopped in its course in a narrow part, it forms itself into one solid dam, stretching across from one bank to the other, sometimes 2 miles or more in length, adhering to the bed of the river and rising in icebergs high above its surface, so as to arrest the passage of the water, which, as it rises, must necessarily overflow the dykes behind it. In 1799, when the very existence of a large part of Holland was threatened by an inundation from this source, more formidable perhaps than any other on record, the Rhine rose at Nymegen, 7 *feet in one hour*, and when the accumulated waters at last broke the ice dam, they hurried down icebergs so tall as to conceal the houses of Nymegen from the view of those on the opposite bank. At the moment of the ice burst, the river was filled with ice to the bottom, which, as it scraped along, carried off the gravel with it. So extensive and numerous were the dyke ruptures that a large part of Holland on both banks of the Rhine and Waal was laid under water; the icebergs crossed the polders, sweeping away houses built on the dykes, and the loss of life of men and cattle was enormous. Holland is much more liable to river inundation since the improvements in the course of the Upper Rhine and the removal of the impediments at the Bingen Loch, as more water now passes in a given time than formerly. The danger now recurs every winter, especially when a hard frost during which much snow has fallen in Germany, is followed by a sudden thaw.

The winter of 1824–5 was one of the most calamitous to the country known for many years. Amsterdam itself was threatened from the great height of the tides, which rose far above the usual level. The 1st of February, 1825, was a day of great anxiety: had the sea continued to rise a quarter of an hour longer, the dyke must have been overflowed, and, perhaps, have given way, and Amsterdam would have suffered a calamitous inundation. Fortunately, in a moment when the danger was most urgent, the tide stopped, and the great pressure was immediately diminished and removed from the sea-wall: but the lower part of the town had already been laid under water. The injuries done at that time in the province of Holland were immense; but by Dutch industry all the damage was repaired within 2 years. The arms of one of the united provinces is a lion swimming,

with the motto, *Luctor, et emergo,* "I strive, and keep my head above water." It might be generally applied to the whole country, which has to maintain a perpetual struggle for existence against difficulties never to be entirely removed. The inhabitant of the provinces bordering on the sea, or the Rhine, constantly threatened with the danger of submersion, is not more secure than he who dwells on the side of Etna, or at the foot of Vesuvius, with a volcano heaving beneath him. A stranger can have a full impression of this only when he walks at the foot of one of those vast dykes, and hears the roar of the waves on the outside, 16 or 20 feet higher than his head. Some parts of the country lie several feet below the actual *bed* of the Rhine; as, for instance, the Ablasserwaard, near Gorcum. Indeed, the industry of the early inhabitants of Holland in restraining their rivers between dykes, so as to prevent periodical inundations, threatens their descendants with a serious calamity at no distant period. Had they contented themselves with dykes sufficient to keep out the rivers only in summer, the surface of the country would have been raised by the rich sediment deposited by their winter overflowings. As it is, the Rhine and other great rivers now flow along the ridges of great causeways or natural embankments formed of the deposit brought down by them in the course of ages, and far higher than the surrounding country. This must in all probability be broken through some day or other, and the Rhine will find a new outlet to the sea.

The expense of maintaining the dykes is supported by taxes levied by commissioners appointed for the purpose.

10. CANALS.

Holland is so intersected with canals, that to a person looking down upon it from a balloon, they would have the appearance of a network extending from one end of the country to the other. They serve, 1st, as the means of communication; every little town and village having its own system of canals, which connect it with all the places around. 2dly, as drains to carry off the superfluous water of the country. 3dly, in the place of walls and hedges: fields, gardens, and houses are surrounded by canals or moats, as, in other countries, by fences; and they afford an equally good protection.

The canals differ considerably from those of England, which are measured out so as barely to admit two narrow barges to pass, and interrupted at short distances by locks. In Holland, as the canal is the drain as well as the highway of the country, and rids the land of its superabundant moisture, there is no restriction to its breadth; and as there is little variation of level, few locks are required: but those canals which empty themselves into the sea are provided with sluice-gates to prevent the influx of the tides, which are often higher than the waters of the canal itself.

The principal canals are 60 ft. broad and 6 ft. deep. Not only the surface, but even the bottom, is frequently higher than the adjoining land. The North Holland ship canal is truly one of the marvels of the country, and should be viewed by every traveller who visits Amsterdam. In its dimensions, it is the largest not only in Holland, but in Europe. (Route 3.)

11. POLDERS.

Polder is the name given to a piece of ground below the level of the sea or river, which, having once been a morass or lake, has been surrounded by embankments, and then cleared of the water by pumps. So large a part of Holland and Belgium was originally in the condition of morass, that whole districts are composed entirely of polders partitioned off by dykes or ram-

parts; and the ground thus drained is usually remarkable for its richness and fertility.

To drain one of these morasses, or inland seas, and render it fit for cultivation, the first operation consists in damming it in with a rampart of earth sufficiently strong and high to prevent the water from flowing into it. This being done, windmills are erected on the edge of the dyke, each of which works a water-wheel. Pumps are very seldom used in draining, as, owing to the friction, they are not so well suited for this as for drawing water from very great depths, such as mines. The instruments employed are, the scoop-wheel, the screw of Archimedes, and the inclined scoop-wheel, or Eckhardt wheel. When a great undertaking of drainage is going on, houses are erected in a convenient situation on the dyke, where the engineers and a committee of the proprietors constantly reside, and carefully watch the progress which their obedient workmen, the windmills, are making. In most cases the undertakers are compelled by government regulations to complete the drainage at a certain period of the year; for the very obvious reason that, if the ground were not cleared of the water until the beginning of the summer heat, the exhalations would materially increase the marsh fevers, which generally prevail in the first years of an extensive drainage.

"As the mills drain the water from the marsh, they empty it into a canal, opened on the other side of the dyke, which conveys it to a river or to the sea. But most frequently the whole of this great operation cannot be performed at once; and, where the marshes are of too great a depth below the surrounding country, two or three dykes and as many canals are made, at different levels, rising by degrees to the upper canal, in which the whole terminates. In the Schermer-Meer, for instance, there are four stages of canals. Every piece of ground forms a long parallelogram, is separated from the next by a broad deep ditch, which, in reality, is a first canal. It serves to convey part of the harvest; to carry off the water which, but for this, would continue on the ground; but, above all, as an enclosure, which renders it unnecessary to guard the flocks, which seldom attempt to pass over this obstruction. The canals communicate, by means of the above-mentioned mills, with those of the second stage along the roads; lastly, two or three upper canals traverse the whole of the polder, like great arteries, carrying all these lower waters into one grand canal made below the dyke, and immediately connected with the sea. Nothing can be more curious than the sight of these masses of water, situated side by side, on four different levels. In general completely separated, they are made to communicate whenever it is desired, and the precise proportion which is thought necessary may be established between them. This girdle of windmills, which announces at a distance the frontiers of the polder, has the appearance of sentinels placed to guard the entrance; and Don Quixote would have been quite at home among them.

"It is easy to conceive the extreme fertility acquired by land managed in this manner. Formed originally of mud, which was itself rich, it is covered almost all the year round with herbs which contribute to its fertility. All the water which might be injurious is drawn off at pleasure, by means of the mills, and a regular and gradual irrigation is introduced at the most favourable moment.

"The appearance of the polder itself, when you have got into it, is very different from the upper country; and though more remarkable, it is decidedly less agreeable. Each object reminds you that you are at the bottom of a lake, on a factitious soil, where every thing is calculated. When the draining

is finished, the undertakers have very regularly portioned out the conquest they have made from the waters; they have divided and subdivided it into perfectly equal parts; they have dug canals, made roads, planted trees in perfect right lines, proscribed all curves, all variation in the distance, and placed at the head of each farm a square habitation, which is always similar to its neighbour. Very accurately surrounded with twenty trees, often fine, but never graceful, these redoubts resemble neither farm-houses, which would be less carefully kept, and more animated, nor country seats, where something could be dedicated to pleasure. Their large roofs, coming down nearly to the ground in four equal slopes, rest upon brick walls, which are always neat, but never elegant. They look as if they had just sprung up like mushrooms among the tufted grass which surrounds them, and which seems never to have been trodden under foot."— *A Journey in North Holland.*

An excellent opportunity will be afforded to the traveller to view the processes of a drainage on the very largest scale in the operations now in progress for draining the great lake of Haarlem (Route 2.).

The better class of polders, with a good soil, when richly manured, and carefully cleared of weeds, especially those recently redeemed from the sea, are of great value, and highly productive as arable land; but the greater part furnish pasture or hay for the cattle, and are by no means of inferior value in this grazing country.

Many polders are subjected to annual inundations in the winter time, which, however, do no harm, if the water which covers them be not salt, and provided it can be removed by the end of May.

It may, at first sight, appear singular that the polders, the source of agricultural wealth, should be equally important to the country in a military point of view; this is, however, the case. By opening the sluices, cutting the dykes, and inundating the low meadows they enclose,—a measure fraught with ruin, and therefore only resorted to at the last extremity,—the Dutch may bid defiance to the strongest force brought against them; as, though the depth of water and mud upon a submerged polder is sufficiently great to check the advance of an army, it is too shallow to admit the passage of any but small boats. It is true, that a hard frost sometimes converts the water, which serves as a defence in summer, into a bridge for the invading foes in winter. By availing themselves of the desperate resource of drowning the land to save it, the Dutch purchased their freedom from the yoke of Spain; and Europe beheld with astonishment the most powerful monarch in the world, upon whose dominions the sun never set, baffled by the hardy efforts of the inhabitants of a country which in extent is not much greater than Yorkshire. In a following age, 1672, at a time when most of the provinces had opened their gates in consternation to Louis XIV., Holland opened to him her sluices, and was thus preserved from French tyranny. She has made the same sacrifice with equal success at various other periods of her history; and even in 1830-32, every thing was prepared to inundate the country, in the event of an inroad of the French army into Holland, which was at that time threatened.

12. DUNES.

The Dunes, or sand-hills, which extend along the coast of Holland from Dunkirk, nearly without interruption, to the Helder, varying in breadth between 1 and 3 miles, and rising sometimes to 40 or 50 ft. in height, are formed entirely by the action of the wind blowing up the sand of the sea-shore: they are a source of good and evil to the country; they serve as a natural barrier to keep out the ocean; a benefit which, but for the ingenuity and

contrivance of man, would be more than counterbalanced by the injury done by their progress inland. On the sea-shore they are mere loose heaps, driven about by every blast, like snow-wreaths on the Alps; and, were they not restrained, would move onward year after year, and inundate the country. In passing over a desert of this kind at Schevening, on a windy day, the atmosphere appears dim with the particles of sand blown like smoke through the air. The height of the dunes depends upon the fineness of the sand, as the wind has, of course, the most power in transporting the minuter particles. Camperdown, memorable in the naval annals of Britain, is one of the loftiest on the whole coast, owing to this cause.

To check the dispersion of the sand, and the evil attending it, the dunes are sowed regularly every year with plants congenial to it, for even sand has a vegetation peculiar to itself, which may be called luxuriant: but a species of reed grass which grows near the sea (Marum, arundo arenaria) is principally employed, and to greatest advantage. In a short time, the roots spread and combine, so as to hold fast the sand, and cover the surface with a succession of verdant vegetation, which, growing and decaying on it, accumulates upon it a layer of earth capable at length of producing a crop of excellent potatoes, and even of supporting plantations of firs. Most of the plants, thus cultivated on the Dunes, may be seen in the Botanic Garden at Leyden.

Before the attempt was made to arrest the progress of the sand, it had advanced, in the course of centuries, far into the interior; and it has recently been found worth while, in some instances, to dig away and remove the superincumbent hillocks, and lay bare the good soil buried by them: since on being again exposed to the air and light, it is found to be still fertile and productive.

13. GARDENS AND SUMMER-HOUSES.

Though the charm of variety of aspect and inequality of surface has been denied by nature to Holland, compensation is made for this, in a certain degree, by the high cultivation of its fields and gardens. In whatever direction the traveller passes through the country, and whether by road or canal, he will find the way enlivened by country seats (buiten plaatsen) and pleasure-gardens; in the laying out and maintaining of which great wealth is expended, though they do not always show much taste. They present the most perfect pictures of prettiness, with their meandering walks and fantastically cut parterres, filled with flowers of gaudiest hue. If possible, each garden is provided with a fish-pond; and, if it be wanting, the first step which a Dutch proprietor invariably takes, upon entering a newly-acquired demesne, is to dig a large hole that he may convert into a pond; so great an attachment does he appear to have for that element which surrounds him on all sides, which is never out of his sight, and which invariably stagnates before his door in the shape of a canal. At the extremity of the garden a pair of iron gates is erected, often more for ornament than use. Through these, or through a gap made purposely in the hedge, the passer-by is admitted to spend his admiration on the beauties within, — on the pyramids of flower-pots, trim box borders, and velvet lawns and grass plots. At the very end of the garden, overlooking the high road or canal, a summer-house is always placed, called *zomerhuis* (summer-house), tuin huis (garden-house), or koepel (cupola); this is the resort of the family in spring and summer afternoons. Here the men smoke their pipes and sip their beer, coffee, or tea; the old ladies ply the knitting needle, and the young ones amuse themselves with eyeing and criticising the passers-by. In the neighbourhood of all the large towns, the citizens and tradespeople, who

have their shops and counting-houses in the crowded and narrow streets, generally have such a pavilion in a small garden on the outskirts, even though they have no house attached to it, to which they can retire when the business of the day is over. Very frequently, on entering the town, the traveller passes through a whole street of such gazabos. By a peculiarity of taste, they are invariably placed in a stagnant ditch, which is usually covered with a luxuriant crop of green duckweed, and often offends the nose by the noisome odours which it exhales. The consequence is, that ere the sun goes down, however warm the evening, these ditch-bestriding pleasure-houses must be abandoned to the neighbourly frogs; and they who should venture to prolong their evening recreations beyond a certain hour, might pay for their temerity with a fever produced by the unwholesome exhalations which then begin to rise.

"These little buildings are so very numerous as to form a characteristic feature of the country. Each villa has its name, or some motto, inscribed over the gateway, the choice of which is generally meant to bespeak content and comfort on the part of the owner; and they afford a source of amusement to the stranger as he passes along. Thus, among others, we read, 'Lust en rust,' Pleasure and ease; 'Wel te vreden,' Well contented; 'Myn genegentheid is voldaan,' My desire is to satisfy; 'Myn lust en leven,' My pleasure and life; 'Niet zoo kwaalyk,' Not so bad; 'Gerustelyk en wel te vredn,' Tranquil and content; 'Vriendschap en gezelschap,' Friendship and sociability; 'Het vermaak is in't hovenieren,' There is pleasure in gardening. And over the entrance to one of the tea-gardens, near Rotterdam, was inscribed, 'De vleesch potten van Egypte,' The flesh pots of Egypt. Some of the larger gardens abound with fruits and vegetables, and beds and borders of flowering shrubs and plants are laid out in all the grotesque shapes that can be imagined. It must be confessed, however, that an air of comfort presides over these villas. Most of the dwelling-houses are gaily painted in lively colours; all the offices and out-houses are kept in neat order; while the verdant meadows are covered with the finest cattle, most speckled black and white." — *Family Tour in South Holland.*

The following description proceeds from the sarcastic and dashing pen of the author of "Vathek," and may be regarded as an amusing caricature of Dutch taste: —

"Every flower that wealth can purchase diffuses its perfume on one side; whilst every stench a canal can exhale poisons the air on the other. These sluggish puddles defy all the power of the United Provinces, and retain the freedom of stinking in spite of any endeavour to conquer the filthiness. But, perhaps, I am too bold in my assertion; for I have no authority to mention any attempts to purify these noxious pools. Who knows but their odour is congenial to a Dutch constitution? One should be inclined to this supposition by the numerous banquetting-rooms and pleasure-houses which hang directly above their surface, and seem calculated on purpose to enjoy them. If frogs were not excluded from the magistrature of their country (and I cannot but think it a little hard that they are), one should not wonder at this choice. Such burgomasters might erect their pavilions in such situations. But, after all, I am *not* greatly surprised at the fishiness of their site, since very slight authority would persuade me there was a period when Holland was all water, and the ancestors of the present inhabitants fish. A certain *oysterishness* of eye and flabbiness of complexion are almost proof sufficient of this aquatic descent: and pray tell me for what purpose are such galligaskins as the Dutch burthen themselves with contrived, but to

tuck up a flouncing tail, and thus cloak the deformity of a dolphin-like termination?" — *Beckford.*

14. DUTCH SCHOOL OF PAINTING* — PICTURE GALLERIES IN HOLLAND.

One point to which the traveller in Holland ought certainly to direct his attention, is the collections of pictures of the *Dutch* school. Though specimens of its masters are dispersed through all the galleries of Europe, they are nowhere seen in greater perfection than in the Museums of the Hague and Amsterdam, and in the numerous private cabinets in these and other Dutch towns.

The great excellence of the criticisms on art and descriptions of paintings given by Sir Joshua Reynolds in his "Tour in Holland, and Flanders," and their utility and value to all who would form a correct taste and accurate estimation of paintings, have induced the editor to incorporate in this work the greater portion of them.

By way of introduction, his remarks on the Dutch school are inserted here; while those on the Flemish school, and especially on Rubens, are reserved for the description of Belgium. On quitting Holland, he observes,—

"The account of the Dutch pictures is, I confess, more barren of entertainment than I expected. One could wish to be able to convey to the reader some idea of that excellence, the sight of which has afforded so much pleasure; but as their merit often consists in the truth of representation alone, whatever praise they deserve, whatever pleasure they give when under the eye, they make but a poor figure in description. It is to the eye only that the works of this school are addressed; it is not, therefore, to be wondered at, that what was intended solely for the gratification of one sense, succeeds but ill when applied to another.

"A market-woman with a hare in her hand, a man blowing a trumpet, or a boy blowing bubbles, a view of the inside or outside of a church, are the subjects of some of their most valuable pictures; but there is still entertainment, even in such pictures: however uninteresting their subjects, there is some pleasure in the contemplation of the truth of the imitation. But to the painter they afford likewise instruction in his profession. Here he may learn the art of colouring and composition, a skilful management of light and shade, and, indeed, all the mechanical parts of the art, as well as in any other school whatever. The same skill which is practised by Rubens and Titian in their large works, is here exhibited, though on a smaller scale. Painters should go to the Dutch school to learn the art of painting, as they would go to a grammar-school to learn languages. They must go to Italy to learn the higher branches of knowledge.

"We must be content to make up our idea of perfection from the excellencies which are dispersed over the world. A poetical imagination, expression, character, or even correctness of drawing, are seldom united with that power of colouring which would set off these excellencies to the best advantage; and in this, perhaps, no school ever excelled the Dutch. An artist, by a close examination of their works, may, in a few hours, make himself master of the principles on which they wrought, which cost them whole ages, and perhaps the experience of a succession of ages, to ascertain.

* To enter fully into the history of the different schools of art is beside the purpose and scope of this work; but the excellent Handbook of Painting by Kugler (Italian schools edited by Eastlake, R.A., and German and Dutch schools edited by Sir Edmond Head) may safely be recommended as indispensable companions to those who visit the picture-galleries of the Continent.

"The most considerable of the Dutch schools are, Rembrandt, Teniers, Jan Steen, Ostade, Brouwer, Gerard Dou, Mieris, Metzu, and Terburg: these excel in small conversations. For landscapes and cattle, Wouwermans, P. Potter, Berchem, Ruysdael, Hobbema, Adrian, Vandervelde, Both, and Cuyp; and for buildings, Vanderheyden. For sea views, W. Vandervelde, jun., and Backhuysen. For dead and live game and birds, Weenix and Hondekoeter. For flowers, De Heem, Vanhuysem, Rachel Ruisch, and Breughel; and for interiors and perspectives, Peter de Hooghe. These make the bulk of the Dutch school.

"I consider those painters as belonging to this school who painted only small conversations and landscapes, &c. Though some of those were born in Flanders, their works are principally found in Holland: and to separate them from the Flemish school, which generally painted figures large as life, it appears to me more reasonable to class them with the Dutch painters, and to distinguish those two schools rather by their style and manner than by the place where the artist happened to be born.

"Rembrandt may be considered as belonging to both, or either, as he painted both large and small pictures.

"The works of David Teniers, jun., are worthy the closest attention of a painter who desires to excel in the mechanical knowledge of his art. His manner of touching, or what we call handling, has, perhaps, never been equalled. There is in his pictures that exact mixture of softness and sharpness which is difficult to execute.

"Jan Steen has a strong manly style of painting, which might become even the design of Raffaelle; and he has shown the greatest skill in composition and management of light and shadow, as well as great truth in the expression and character of his figures.

"The landscapes of Ruysdael have not only great force, but have a freshness which is seen in scarce any other painter. What excellence in colouring and handling is to be found in the dead game of Weenix!

"A clearness and brilliancy of colouring may be learned by examining the flower-pieces of De Heem, Huysum, and Mignon; and a short time employed in painting flowers would make no improper part of a painter's study. Rubens's pictures strongly remind one of a nosegay of flowers, where all the colours are bright, clear, and transparent."

So many changes have taken place in the situation and condition of the pictures described by Sir Joshua, both in private and public collections, since 1781, when he travelled, more especially in consequence of the French revolution, as to detract from the value of his work as a guide; and it would only confuse the reader to present it entire, and in its original form. A careful arrangement and selection of the descriptions has therefore been made, after comparing them on the spot with the pictures as they exist; and they are here distributed in the places where the paintings are now to be found; while a great many works of art of the highest excellence, not seen by Sir Joshua, but added to the various collections since his time, are likewise enumerated.

15. SOME PECULIARITIES IN DUTCH MANNERS, ETC.

A voyage round half the globe would scarcely transport the English traveller to a scene more strange and enlivening, or more different from what he sees at home, than that presented by the streets of a Dutch town. They are so thoroughly intersected by canals, that most of them might properly be termed quays, lined with houses, and bordered with rows of tall

trees. The canals swarm with the picturesque craft, whose gilt prows, round sterns, and painted sides are rendered so familiar beforehand by the paintings of Cuyp, Vandervelde, and other Dutch artists. At intervals the canals are crossed by drawbridges, by which a communication is kept up between one part of the town and another. The intermixture of trees, water, shipping, and houses; the bustle of loading and unloading vessels in front of the owners' doors; and the tall red brick houses, with variously pointed gables, and variegated tiles, so highly polished, that they glitter in the sunshine, have a pleasing as well as novel aspect.

Mirrors. — One of the first things that will strike a stranger's eye in a Dutch town are the little mirrors projecting in front of the windows of almost all the houses. They consist of two pieces of glass placed at an angle of 45° to each other, the one reflecting up, the other down the street. By means of this contrivance, the Dutch lady may see all that passes outside, without the trouble of going to the window, or the necessity of exposing herself to the vulgar gaze; and, while she sits ensconced behind the gauze blind, may continue her knitting or sewing uninterruptedly.

Cleanliness. — It may appear paradoxical to say that cleanliness is carried to excess in Holland; but the passion for purifying really runs to such a height among Dutch housewives that the assertion is by no means groundless; every thing has an air of freshness, and the stranger in vain looks for a particle of dust. It will be productive of some amusement to issue out into the streets of a Dutch town early on a Saturday morning. It is on the last day of the week that an extraordinary *schoonmaking* (cleaning) takes place. Every house door presents a scene of most energetic activity: the brushing and mopping, the scrubbing and scraping are not confined to steps and doorways; the pavement, wall, windows, however guiltless they may be of impurity, are all equally subjected to the same course of ablution. Those spots which are out of the reach of hand or broom, do not escape a well-aimed stream from the pipe of a small engine pump, which is always reserved for such service. The unsuspecting stranger who walks the streets is subjected to the danger of perpetual wettings. He looks up to ascertain whence the shower descends; and he perceives a diligent servant girl, stretched out of a window two thirds of her length, and with eyes intently turned upwards, discharging bowls full of water upon some refractory stain, imperceptible to all but herself. Spiders must stand a worse chance here than in any other country of the globe. Assiduous war is waged against them; the weapon in use being a broom as long as a boarding pike: and the forlorn attempt of a solitary spinner to establish himself in the corner of a window, to which elsewhere he might be supposed to have a prescriptive right, is immediately detected and scattered to the winds. The purification does not end without subjecting the instrument of cleanliness, the broom itself, however worn out or old, to a course of cleansing. Within doors, equal purity and precision reign. The drawing or state room is a sort of sanctum, seldom entered more than once a week, and then only by the housewife and her handmaiden, with list shoes, to avoid scratching the polished floor, and soap and water in their hands. No sooner is the labour of washing and dusting over, than the furniture is covered, the windows closed, the door locked for another week. In some parts of Holland, the visitor is obliged to put off his shoes before he enters the house; but he is every where expected to clean them most carefully before admission is granted.

In the dairies of North Holland, and especially in the far-famed village of

Broek, the traveller will have the best opportunity of appreciating the full extent of Dutch cleanliness. It does not, however, require a long acquaintance with the Dutch, to remark that this persevering and almost painful cleanliness is not always extended to their persons, especially among the lower orders, who indeed are not more cleanly than the same class in England. Goldsmith, who knew the country and people from a residence among them, declares, that a Dutchman's house reminded him of a temple dedicated to an ox.

One of the essentials of comfort for a Dutch lady is the *Vuur Stoof*, a square box, open on one side to admit an earthen pan filled with hot embers of turf, and perforated at the top to allow the heat to ascend and warm the feet: it serves as a footstool, and is concealed under the dress. The use of it is rarely dispensed with, whatever be the season, in doors or out; the citizen's wife has it carried after her by her servant to church or the theatre.

To announce that sickness is in a house, the knocker is not tied up as with us, but a paper is stuck upon the door, containing the daily bulletin of the invalid's health, drawn up by a doctor, which prevents the necessity of ringing, and the chance of disturbing the sick person when friends come to inquire after him. In two of the towns of Holland, Haarlem and Enckhuysen, when there is a "lady in the straw," a silk pincushion covered and fringed with plaited lace is exposed at the door: the sex of the infant is marked by the colour; if a boy red, if a girl white. The house which shows, in this manner, that the number of its inhabitants has been increased by a birth, enjoys by ancient law and custom various immunities and privileges. For a certain number of days, nothing which is likely to disturb a lady so situated is allowed to approach it: it is protected from legal executions; no bailiffs dare to molest its inmates; no soldiers can be billeted in it; and, when troops pass it on the march, the drums cease to beat.

A sort of basket decorated with evergreen, ears of corn, bits of silk and tinsel hung out over a shop door, denotes the recent arrival of herrings, much prized as a delicacy by the Dutch.

Before a traveller has been many days in Holland, he will probably meet in the street a man dressed in black, with a cocked hat and wig, a long crape hat-band, and a short cloak: he is called the Aanspreeker, and his duty is, on the death of any one, to announce the event to the friends or connections of the deceased. The stranger, on first arriving in Holland, is liable to be roused out of his slumbers at night, by a strange clatter in the streets. This is nothing more than the CLAPPER of the Dutch watchman, a wooden board with a flexible hammer or tongue attached to it, which he strikes from time to time, to give warning to all thieves to get out of his way.

The Stork.—One of the peculiarities of Holland is the sort of veneration in which the stork (called ooyevaar) is held by the inhabitants. These birds are not only never injured or disturbed, but a cartwheel or some other contrivance is often placed on the house top for their use: if not expressly to invite them to settle, at least to prevent their becoming a nuisance, since otherwise, the bird attracted by the warmth of the fire, would naturally deposit the materials of its nest on the chimney top itself, so as to stop it up, dirty the house, and perhaps set it on fire, which the owner prevents by a stand or rest so placed as to allow the smoke to escape from beneath it. Their huge nests may be seen perched on the roofs of farm-houses, and even in the town, on the edge of a gable, or near a chimney; it is considered a good omen to a dwelling and its inmates if the stork select it for its habitation; and to kill one of these birds is looked upon in hardly any other light than a crime.

The main army of storks migrate to a southern climate about the middle of August, taking with them the young brood which they have reared. They return in the spring about the month of May. The old ones never fail to seek out their former nests. During a great fire, which, in 1536, destroyed a large part of the town of Delft, the storks were seen bearing away their young ones from their nest through the midst of the flames, and where they were unable to effect this, perishing with them rather than abandon them. Several of the Dutch poets allude to this well-authenticated fact.

Nightingales, and singing birds in general, are also protected from molestation in Holland; and bird-nesting, and every other injury to the melodists of the wood, is severely punished by local *laws*.

ROUTES THROUGH HOLLAND.

ROUTE 1.

LONDON TO ROTTERDAM.

Steamers 3 times a week in summer. The General Steam Navigation Company's vessels run from the Tower every Wednesday and Saturday, returning also on those days. Fare, chief cabin, 2*l.* 2*s.*; fore cabin, 1*l.* 15*s.*; a coach, 6*l.*; chariot, 5*l.* Another steamer, the Batavier, goes every Sunday, and returns from Rotterdam on Tuesday: the fare by it is 3*l.*

The average passage is from 24 to 30 hours, and the vessel usually reaches the bar at the mouth of the Maas, within which a period is put to the horrors of sea-sickness, in 24. The Maas (French Meuse) is the estuary through which a large portion of the combined waters of the Rhine and Meuse find an outlet to the sea. The bar at its mouth is at times difficult to pass; at low tide there is but 7 feet water upon it. The first appearance of Holland exhibits nothing but a strip of land, on each side literally "a willow-tufted bank," barely raised above the water.

The low sandy mud bank projecting into the sea on your left as you enter the Maas is called the Hoek van Holland.

l. The small fortified town of *Brielle*, on the left bank of the river (right hand in ascending), soon appears in sight. Here custom-house officers come on board to fasten down the hold of the vessel, and to examine the ship's papers. There is a ferry over the Maas at this place, and the pilots, who carry vessels up the river, reside here. It was the birthplace of Admirals Tromp and de Witt, and is historically remarkable as the first place which fell into the hands of the Dutch; having been taken from the Spaniards, 1572, by a bold attack of the Water Gueusen, under the command of William de la Marck; who had been expelled from the ports of England by Queen Elizabeth. It may thus be considered as the nucleus of the Republic of Holland. This exploit was the first instance of open resistance to the power of Philip II. of Spain, and led the way for the liberation of the country from the Spanish yoke. In 1585, Brielle was delivered up to Queen Elizabeth as one of the cautionary towns, and remained in the hands of the English till 1616.

rt. Higher up, on the right bank of the river, is Vlaardingen, the headquarters of the Dutch Herring Fishery, for which it fits out annually from 80 to 100 vessels: the total number from the whole of Holland in the present reduced state of the fisheries falls short of 200. On the 10th or 11th of June, the officers employed in the herring

fleet repair to the Stadhuis, and take an oath to obey the laws of the fishery; on the 14th they hoist their flags, and go to church to pray for a prosperous season: on the 15th they set sail, and the day is kept as a holiday by the townspeople. The fishery lasts from June 2. till October 30. The fish first caught are sent off in swift sailing yachts to Holland, where their arrival is awaited with the most anxious expectation. Watchmen are set on Vlaardingen steeple to look out for the vessel; the cargo usually sells for 800 florins, and the first kegs of herrings are sent to the king of Holland and his ministers. Still nearer to Rotterdam, though not at the river side, is *Schiedam*, famous for its distilleries of the finest Geneva, of which there are not less than 200 in this small town; 30,000 pigs are said to be fed on the refuse grain after the spirit has been extracted. The town, surrounded by windmills, is never free from the smoke issuing from its numerous tall chimneys.

From the universal flatness of the land, Rotterdam comes suddenly into sight. So great is the depth of water in front of the town, that the largest India vessels can approach quite close to the houses, and the steamers land their passengers on the fine quay called the *Boompjes*, extending along the river a mile and a quarter. It is planted with a line of vigorous elms, from which it gets its name (little trees is the meaning of the word; though, since the name was conferred, they have grown to a large size). It may perhaps recall to mind Cheyney Walk, at Chelsea, though on a larger scale, with this advantage, that owing to the depth of the Maas close in shore, merchant vessels of the largest size anchor close alongside the quay. It forms a much-frequented promenade for the inhabitants of Rotterdam. Some of the best houses and principal inns are situated in the fine row which line the Boompjes. Here also is the custom-house to which the baggage of travellers is conveyed (§ 3.), but the examination is not usually very troublesome.

Rotterdam. — Inns: *Hôtel des Pays-Bas*, on the Quai near the steamers, best: — beds, 1 gr. to 1 gr. 10 st.; breakfast or tea, with bread and butter, 14 st.; table d'hôte, 1 gr. 10 st.; dinner in private, 2½ gr. to 3 gr. *New Bath Hotel.* Scheppershuis, Spaansche Kade; — Zwynshoofd, on the great market; — St. Lucas.

Rotterdam, the second city of Holland in population and commerce, lies on the right bank of the Maas; it has 74,000 inhabitants, and is distant about 24 miles from the sea. It is built in the form of a triangle, one side of which runs parallel with the Maas; it consists of as many canals as streets; the three principal ones called Leuve, Oude, and Nieuwe *havens* (harbours), open into the Maas, and communicate with each other, and with the various canals which intersect the town; thus not only affording a constant supply of water to the canals, but, by the ebbing and flowing of the tide, keeping up a circulation, and preserving the water from becoming stagnant and putrid: the tide rises commonly 10 or 12 ft.

The communication between different parts of the town is maintained by a great number of drawbridges suspended by heavy beams of wood overhead; but across several of the havens, which are too wide for a drawbridge, a ferry-boat plies (and 1 cent is charged for the passage). The canals serve as docks, being deep enough to admit vessels of large burthen close to the doors of the houses and magazines of their owners, so that they can discharge their cargoes with little trouble and cost. Its ready access to the sea gives Rotterdam a great advantage as a port; and since the separation from Belgium, it has been rapidly rising in wealth and population, at the expense of its rival Antwerp. "The commerce of Rotterdam now chiefly de-

pends on the connection with Batavia, and that trade at present employs some of the finest merchant ships in the world. The numbers at this time so employed are more than 80 of the burden of from 500 to 1000 tons. They are admirably equipped, and make the voyage to and from India in 9 months upon the average. It is an increasing trade, growing with the growth of the valuable productions of the East, the chief of which are sugar, coffee, and spices. The West India trade, formerly carried on with Surinam, is almost extinct. The trade in provisions is very great: much corn is brought by the Rhine from the interior of Germany; and from the upper parts contiguous to that river a vast supply of timber for ship building is conveyed. This is an important branch of industry at present very flourishing, as near 100 of the best class of vessels are now building in the different dock-yards." (1839.) *W. J.*

A stranger who has never seen a Dutch town before, will find more amusement in merely walking through the streets, than in any of the individual sights which guide-books are usually contented to enumerate. He will be struck with the novel and picturesque combination of water, bridges, trees, and shipping, in the heart of a city. He will remark the quaint buildings, with gables facing the street, and often overhanging the foundation more than a foot;—the canals traversed by innumerable drawbridges opening and shutting to allow the passage of vessels, the carts running upon sledges instead of wheels, with barrels of water placed in front, which is jerked out through several small holes, so as to sprinkle the pavement as the horse moves on, and diminish the friction. The shoes of the horses, which it is not improbable he may compare to pattens; the wooden sabots of the peasants; the brass milk-pails, glistening like polished armour; the little mirror fastened before the window of every house (§ 15.), and the rude busts of Turks' or Moors' heads in front of the chemists' shops, called from their open mouths Gapers, are all novelties not to be met with in his own country.

An enormous dyke or *dam*, erected at the junction of a small stream called the Rotte with the Maas, whence comes the name *Rotterdam*, passes through the centre of the town. It originally protected the country behind it from inundations during high tides of the Maas. The Hoeg Straat (High Street) stands upon this DAM; and the newest part of the town is built on the ground extending between it and the Boompjes, and gained from the Maas since the dam was erected.

The objects worthy of observation are: *The statue of Erasmus*, who was a native of this place. It is of bronze, and stands on a wide bridge over a canal, which serves the purposes of a market-place. Erasmus's real name was Gerrit Gerritz, which, in accordance with the custom of the learned of his time, he translated into Desiderius Erasmus. The house in which he was born (1467) still exists; it is turned into a gin shop, and is situated in the Breede Kerk Straat, leading to the great church. It bears a small statue of the scholar, with the inscription, "Hæc est parva domus, magnus quâ natus Erasmus."

The *Great Church of St. Lawrence*, or Cathedral (built in 1472 of brick), contains the monuments of the Admirals de Witt and Cortenaer, and Vice Admiral (Schoudtbijnacht) van Brakel, all erected to their memory by the States General, and bearing epitaphs in old Dutch verse. The very fine *Organ*, according to some, is superior in size and tone to that of Haarlem, the largest metal pipe being 17 inches in diameter, and the number of stops 5084. The organist will play at any time in consideration of a fee of 10 guilders for the hour. They who do not intend to visit Haarlem, will do well to avail themselves of the opportunity of hearing this instrument. The architectural details of

the church, though much mutilated, are fine, and, like almost all the great churches of Holland, have been too much neglected. In this and other Dutch churches, it will be remarked that the coats of arms on the monuments are all defaced: this was the act of the French republicans during their occupation of Holland. The view from the top of the tower will convey a good idea of the character of the country around Rotterdam, which, in the direction of Delft and Gouda, as in many other parts of Holland, is so equally divided between land and water, that it is puzzling to say to which it properly belongs. It is truly debateable ground — intersected in all directions by canals, and trees in straight avenues, its flat surface dotted with farm and summer-houses, while an occasional steeple and a number of windmills alone break the monotony of a Dutch horizon.

The other public buildings are, the *Exchange*, where business is transacted daily at 3 (scientific persons visiting Rotterdam should see the collection of philosophical instruments, and the library, in the room above it); — the *Stadhuis*, or *Town Hall*, a large new building with a Corinthian portico,— and the house formerly occupied by the East India Company, on the Boompjes, close to the Hôtel des Pays-Bas, turned into warehouses since the company was broken up; but none of them deserve either minute description or examination. The philosopher Bayle, when exiled from France, ended his days here, in one of the houses on the Boompjes.

The *Dock-yard* is inferior to that of Amsterdam, and on a much smaller scale than similar establishments in England. It is shown to strangers on producing an order from a respectable householder. A relic is preserved here of the successful attack made by the Dutch upon the English fleet in the Medway, 1667, when they burnt the magazines at Chatham, along with several men-of-war. It is a portion of the stern of the Royal Charles, the admiral's ship, which was captured by them.

Half a day will suffice to see all that is remarkable in Rotterdam.

There are so many English here, that the language is very generally spoken and understood. They have two churches; a *Presbyterian church*, which has existed more than two centuries, and an *Episcopalian*: these, though served by ministers from Great Britain, form part of the National Church establishment, the salaries being paid by the Dutch government. The Scotch Presbyterian church is on the Schotsche Dyk.

The water of the Meuse, which is drunk here, will cause considerable annoyance to persons unaccustomed to it: travellers should avoid it. (§ 6.)

In the suburbs are many places of entertainment, with *Gardens*, not unlike tea-gardens in England, except that some of them are frequented by the higher classes of citizens, and partake of the nature of a club. Here are found billiard and ball rooms, skittle-grounds, refreshments of various kinds, and much smoking.

There is a *public walk* outside the Gouda gate, called *Plantage*, whence a good view is obtained of Rotterdam.

There are several *Clubs* here, where English as well as continental newspapers are taken in: a stranger may be introduced by a member, and generally by the master of the hotel. This was the native place of Adrian van der Werf, the painter.

A *ship canal* has been cut across the isle of Voorn from Rotterdam to Helveotsluys, and by means of it the largest East and West Indiamen reach the sea in one day, avoiding the bar at the mouth of the Maas.

The *Post Office* (het Postkantoor) is on the Wijnhaven, in the Wijnstraat.

Curiosities from China and Japan may be purchased of De Groot, 342, Hoogstraat, opposite the Walloon church.

Trekschuiten (§ 5.) start nearly every hour in the day, from Rotterdam to Delft and the Hague: the fare to the Hague is 14 stivers.

Diligences— for Utrecht and Nymegen (on the route to Cologne and up the Rhine) every morning. To the Hague, Leiden, Gouda, Amsterdam, 5 or 6 times in the day: to Antwerp and Breda, and to Utrecht, daily.

Steamboats ascend the Rhine to Nymegen every morning in summer; every other morning during the rest of the year. Those of the *New Company* are best. (See Route 12.)

Steamers go daily to Moerdyk in 4 hours; 3 times a week to Middelburg, in Zealand; twice a day to Dort; 6 times a month to Havre and Dunkirk; to London every Tuesday, Wednesday, and Saturday. To Antwerp daily, in 10 or 12 hours. (See Route 18.) To Bois le Duc (Hertogenbosch) daily in 8 hours. To Hull once a week. To Newcastle once a fortnight.

A steam ferry boat plies across the Maas to Katendrecht every ½ hour, starting from a point a little below the town: the fare is 15 cents. The island of Isselmonde, which here forms the l. bank of the Maas, though but 15 miles long by 7 wide, is said to be surrounded and intersected by dykes measuring 200 miles in length.

ROUTE 2.

ROTTERDAM TO AMSTERDAM.

	Posts.		Eng. Miles.
By Hague.....	3	=	12
Leiden.....	2¼	=	9¾
Postbrug.....	1	=	5
Haarlem.....	2¼	=	12
Amsterdam	2¼	=	8½
	11¼	=	47¼

Railroad open from Leiden to Amsterdam; in progress from Rotterdam to the Hague and Leiden.

The direct road from Rotterdam to Amsterdam is by Voorburg and Postbrug, avoiding the Hague and Leiden; the distance by it is only 9¾ posts = 40 English miles.

Diligences go many times a day, both direct from Rotterdam to Amsterdam, and between the intermediate towns. *Trekschuiten* to Delft in 2 hours.

The road to Delft is good, and pleasantly varied with villas and gardens; it runs for a considerable distance alongside of the canal, as, indeed, is the case with most roads in Holland. It passes through Overshie; and leaves Schiedam at a little distance on the left, surrounded by windmills, and enveloped in everlasting smoke, rising from its distilleries of gin (jenever, *i. e.* juniper).

DELFT.—Inn, *Gouden Molen* (Golden Mill). On the Schie, 8 miles from Rotterdam, 15,000 inhabitants.

This town, "the parent of pottery," has been supplanted, even in Holland itself, in its chief article of produce, to which it has given a name (Delftware) by the superior manufactures of England, and the improved taste introduced by Wedgwood in the making of pottery. All the earthenware now made here is of the coarser kind, and does not employ more than 200 persons.

The streets appear so empty and dull, that it is difficult to imagine where inhabitants can be found to people so many large and handsome houses. Still it contains enough to amuse a traveller for an hour or two.

On an island surrounded by canals, near the entrance of the town, is the State *Arsenal* of *Holland*, an extensive and gloomy building, looking like a fortress, and ornamented with the arms of the ancient Dutch republic. It was originally the Dutch East India House.

The New Church contains the magnificent monument, clustered with columns and rich in marble, but in very bad taste, erected by the United Provinces to the memory of William I., prince of Orange, who was assassinated

at Delft, 10th July, 1584. His statue in marble, in full armour, with sword and sceptre, reclines upon the tomb; and at his feet is the figure of his favourite little dog, whose affection saved his master's life from the midnight attack of some Spanish assassins, who had planned to murder him while asleep in his camp, near Mechlin, 1572. The Spaniards, advancing stealthily, under cover of the darkness, had nearly reached the tent, when the vigilance of the dog, whose instinct appears to have told him that they were enemies, detected their approach. He instantly jumped upon the bed, and, by barking violently, and tearing off the clothes with his teeth and feet, roused his master in time to enable him to escape. The faithful animal pined to death after his decease. The inscription on the tomb makes mention of the dog's attachment. There is a second and better statue of the prince, under the arch at the head of the tomb, in a sitting posture. Beneath is the burial vault of the present royal family of Holland. Here also is the simple monument of GROTIUS, who was a native of Delft, and is interred in this church.

In the Old Church (Oude Kerk), which has a leaning tower, is the monument of Admiral Tromp, the veteran of 32 sea-fights, who conquered the English fleet under Blake, in the Downs, 1652; and afterwards sailed through the channel with a broom at his mast-head, to signify that he had swept the sea of the English. He was killed at last in an engagement represented in bas relief on his tomb, between Schevening and the mouth of the Maas, in which the English were victorious. In the same church are buried Admiral Piet Hein, who captured the Spanish silver fleet; and Leeuwenhoek, the naturalist, also a native of Delft. The Grand Pensionary Heinsius, the friend and fellow-councillor of Marlborough and Eugene, was also born here.

The house in which William Prince of Orange was assassinated is not far from the Old Church; it is called the *Prinssenhof*, and is now a barrack. After crossing the court, a small door on the right leads to the spot where the murder was committed. The identical staircase which he was about to ascend after dinner, and the passage where the murderer Balthazar Geraarts stood,—so near to his victim, that the pistol must almost have touched his body,—will assuredly be looked upon with interest by every traveller. An inscription on a stone, let into the wall, records the event, and 3 holes bored in another stone below it pass for the identical marks of the fatal bullets which killed him. He expired in the arms of his sister, and his wife (the daughter of Coligny, who had been murdered in a similar manner, and in her sight, at the St. Bartholomew massacre). The last words of the hero were, "Mon Dieu, mon Dieu, ayez *pitié* de moi et de ce pauvre peuple!" In the month after his assassination the states of Holland met at Delft, and placed his son Maurice, then a youth of 17, at the head of affairs.

The distance from Delft to the Hague (about 4¾ miles) may be pleasantly travelled on the canal; and the trekschuit, for this short distance, will not prove a tiresome conveyance.

The country is even more thickly spread over with cottages, villas, country seats, and gardens, (§ 13.) than on the other side of Delft; and has the same rich but monotonous display of rural scenery. On the left appears the spire of the church of Ryswik, near which the famous treaty of peace was signed (1697) between England, France, Holland, Germany, and Spain, in a house of the Prince of Orange, now removed; its site is marked by an obelisk.

3. THE HAGUE (La Hay, in French: S'Gravenhage in Dutch) Inns: — *Hôtel Bellevue*, near the park, comfortable, but charges high

bed, 1 fl. 20 c., double-bedded room, 2 fl.; dinner, 2 fl.; tea, 60 c.; breakfast, 70 c.; wax lights, 40 c.; table-d'hôte at 4. — *Oude Doelen*, very comfortable, P.H.; *Nieuwe Doelen*, complaints of the attendance. (Doel is the Dutch for the bull's eye in the target, derived from times when archery was the favourite amusement, and the *inn* the place of resort for the various companies, or guilds of marksmen, when the contest was decided); *Maréchal Turenne; Keizershof* (Imperial Hotel); *Twee Steden* (Two Towns); *Heerenlogement* (Gentleman's Lodging).

The population is about 56,000.

Though long the residence of the Stadholders, and now of the King of Holland, up to the beginning of the present century, the Hague ranked only as a village, because it had neither corporation nor walls, and did not return members to the States General; Louis Buonaparte, however, during his rule, conferred on it the privileges of a city. Other Dutch cities owe their rise to commerce or manufactures; this to the residence of a court, the presence of the government and States General, and the abode of foreign ministers. Its origin may be traced to a hunting-seat of the counts of Holland, built here in 1250; and its name, to the *Counts' Hedge* (*S' Graven Hage*) surrounding their park. "No town in Europe is worse lighted; not only has it no gas, but the lamps in use are of the worst kind, the light being just enough to make it scarcely possible to find one's way. The difficulty to the stranger at night is increased by the innumerable posts that beset the footpaths, and by the badness of the pavement." *De S.*

The principal streets are, the Voorhout, lined with trees and bordered with splendid hotels; the Prinssengracht, Kneuterdyk, and Noordeende. The Vyverberg (hill of the pond) is a square or place, with avenues of trees forming a shady promenade on the one side, and a piece of water on the other. It is in Holland alone that so gentle a rise in the ground as is here perceptible, would be dignified with the name of a hill.

On one side of the Vyverberg stands the *Binnenhof*, so called because it formed the inner court of the Counts' Palace, an irregular building of various dates. The Gothic hall in the centre of it, now used for the drawing of the lottery, is the oldest building in the Hague, and the only remaining fragment of the original palace of the Counts of Holland. It is a handsome apartment, with a pointed roof, supported by a gothic framework of wood, somewhat in the style of that of Westminster Hall. It possesses some interest in an historical point of view; since, upon a scaffolding erected opposite to the door, on a level with the top of the steps, the virtuous and inflexible Barneveldt, Grand Pensionary of Holland, was beheaded in 1618, at the age of 72. This event is a stain on the character of Prince Maurice of Nassau, but it is not true, as some have asserted, that he looked on from a side window during his rival's execution. The people beheld it with tears: many came to gather the sand wet with his blood, to keep it carefully in phials; and the crowd of those who had the same curiosity continued next day, notwithstanding all they could do to hinder them. The Chambers of the States General or Dutch parliament, and several of the public offices, are situated in the Binnenhof. The public are freely admitted to the debates of the Second Chamber.

Between the Buitenhof (Outer Court) and the Vyverberg is an old gateway, called *Gevangepoort* (prison gate), remarkable as the place in which Cornelis De Witt was confined, 1672, on a false charge of conspiring to assassinate the Prince of Orange. The populace, incited to fury by the calumnies circulated against him and his brother John, the Grand Pensionary, broke into the prison at a

moment when the latter had been enticed hither by a report that his brother's life was in danger, dragged them forth, and literally tore them to pieces, with ferocity more befitting wild beasts than human beings. The State Prisons, besides the interest they possess from historical associations, are curious, on account of "the tortures inflicted on the prisoners (within the last two centuries), not surpassed in cruelty even at Venice in its worst times: the rack, the pulley, the oubliettes, &c. are still shown." *L. Fm.* A few yards from the spot where the De Witts were murdered, in the Kneuterdyk, opposite the Hartogstraatje, may be seen the modest mansion of the Grand Pensionary De Witt, who, though the first citizen of the richest country in the world, and perhaps the profoundest statesman in Europe, baffling the encroaching policy of France, and frightening London with the roar of his cannon in the Thames, was never seen in public but in the most homely dress, kept only a single servant, and rarely made use of a coach. Barneveldt lived in a house which now forms part of the hotel of the Minister of Finance.

The Museum and Picture Gallery is situated in the building called the Maurits Huis, from Prince Maurice of Nassau, Governor of Brazil, and afterwards of Cleve, by whom it was built. It is open to the public daily, except Sunday and Thursday, from 12 to 3.

The Picture Gallery is almost entirely confined to the works of Dutch masters; but in this department it has scarcely a rival, in point of excellence, in any collection in the world.

The most remarkable pictures are, *Paul Potter's* (117.) Young Bull,—his masterpiece; a most celebrated picture, and remarkable as being one of the few examples in which the artist painted animals as large as life. This picture was carried to Paris by the French, and was classed by them *fourth* in value of all the paintings then in the Louvre; the Transfiguration, by Raphael, ranking first; and the Communion of St. Jerome, by Domenichino, second; Titian's Peter Martyr, third. Paul Potter's Bull has been valued at 5000*l.*; the Dutch government, it is stated, offered Napoleon 4 times that sum if he would consent to suffer it to remain at the Hague. — *D. T.* (118.) The Cow drinking; "finely painted, remarkable for the strong reflection in the water." Sir *J. R.* — *Rembrand.* (121.) A Surgeon, Professor Tulp, attended by his Pupils, proceeding to dissect a Dead Body. Though an unpleasing subject, it is a most wonderful painting, and one of the artist's finest works. "To avoid making it an object disagreeable to look at, the figure is but just cut at the wrist. There are seven other portraits, coloured like nature itself, fresh and highly-finished; one of the figures behind has a paper in his hand, on which are written the names of the rest. Rembrand has also added his own name, with the date, 1672. The dead body is perfectly well drawn (a little fore-shortened), and seems to have been just washed. Nothing can be more truly the colour of dead flesh. The legs and feet, which are nearest the eye, are in shadow; the principal light, which is on the body, is by that means preserved of a compact form." Sir *Joshua Reynolds.* Physicians assert that they can ascertain that it is the body of a person who died from inflammation of the lungs. This picture formerly stood in the Anatomy School (Snijkamer) of Amsterdam, but was purchased by the King for 32,000 guilders (3000*l.*) — (124.) Portrait of a young man with hat and feathers: "for colouring and force nothing can exceed it." Sir *J. R.* — (122.) St. Simeon receiving the Infant Jesus in the Temple. — (123.) "A study of Susanna for a picture. It appears very extraordinary that Rembrand should have taken so much pains, and have

made at last so very ugly and ill-favoured a figure; but his attention was principally directed to the colouring and effect, in which, it must be acknowledged, he has attained the highest degree of excellence." Sir *J. R.* — *Rubens.* His first wife, Catherine Brintes (129.), and his second wife, Eleanor Forman (130.): "both fine portraits; but the last by far the most beautiful and the best coloured." Sir *J. R.* — (131.) Portrait of his Confessor. — *Van Dyk.* (34.) Six portraits of the Huygens family. — (37.) Portrait of Simon, a painter of Antwerp. "This is one of the very few pictures that can be seen of Van Dyk which is in perfect preservation; and, on examining it closely, it appeared to me a perfect pattern of portrait painting; every part is distinctly marked, but with the lightest hand, and without destroying the breadth of light: the colouring is perfectly true to nature, though it has not the brilliant effect of sunshine such as is seen in Rubens's wife: it is nature seen by common daylight." Sir *J. R.* — (35, 36.) Two fine portraits, of a Gentleman, and "a Lady with a feather in her hand;" Sir *J. R.*: called, incorrectly, the Duke and Duchess of Buckingham; from the coat of arms in the corner, they are probably either Dutch or German.

"A Virgin and Infant Christ, coloured in the manner of Rubens, so much so as to appear, at first sight, to be of his hand; but the character of the child shows it to be Van Dyk's." Sir *J. R.* The only picture in the gallery answering to this description is one attributed (and to all appearance correctly) to *Murillo* (215.).

Ferdinand Bol. — (15.) Portrait of Admiral de Ruiter.

Keyser. (78.) Four Burgomasters of Amsterdam deliberating on the reception of Mary de' Medicis into their city. "A very good picture." — (77.) A small full-length of a Magistrate in Black: excellent.

Gerard Dou. (32.) A Woman sitting near a window, with a child in a cradle; a very pleasing picture. —(33.) "A woman with a light." Sir *J. R.*: very highly finished. — *Wouvermans.* (181.) A Battle piece. — (189.) "The Hay Cart," — and (188.) "The Manège:" three excellent specimens of this artist. "Here are many of the best works of Wouvermans, whose pictures are well worthy the attention and close examination of a painter. One of the most remarkable of them is known by the name of the Hay Cart: another, in which there is a coach and horses, is equally excellent. These pictures are in his three different manners: his middle manner is by much the best; the first and last have not that liquid softness which characterises his best works. Besides his great skill in colouring, his horses are correctly drawn, very spirited, of a beautiful form, and always in unison with their ground. Upon the whole, he is one of the few painters whose excellence, in his way, is such as leaves nothing to be wished for." Sir *J. R.* — *Berghem.* (10.) An Italian View. — (9.) Banditti robbing a Caravan: excellent. — *Vanderwerf.* (179.) The Flight into Egypt: "one of his best." Sir *J. R.* — "*Terburg.* (162.) A Woman seated on the ground, leaning her elbow against a man's knee, and a trumpeter delivering a letter." Sir *J. R.* — *Poussin.* Venus asleep: a Satyr drawing off the drapery. Sir *J. R.* The painting to which Sir Joshua alludes is probably (133.), described in the catalogue as the dream of Astolpho from Ariosto, by one of Rubens's scholars.

Breughel. — "Two pictures of flowers and fruits, with animals; one serves for a border to a bad portrait (?), the other (23.) to a picture of Rottenhamer: the frames are much better than the pictures." Sir *J. R.*

Metzu. A Woman writing and looking up. — *Lingelbach.* (172.) The Departure of Charles II. from Holland, on his restoration to the

throne of England. — *Adrian Van Ostade:* A Man singing; painted when the artist was 63. — (110, 111.) "The exterior and interior of a cottage." — *Frans Mieris:* (95.) Boy blowing bubbles.—(93.) "Dutch gallantry: a man pinching the ear of a dog, which lies on his mistress's lap." Sir *J. R.* Called in the catalogue, The Painter and his Wife. — *Vander Helst:* (56.) Portrait of Paul Potter, taken a few days before his death. — *Schalken:* (140.) A Lady at her toilette. A beautiful candlelight effect. —(144.) Portrait of William III. — *Jan Steen:* (153.) The Menagerie, one of his best works; and one or two other very good pictures. — *Adrian Vander Velde:* (171.) The Seashore at Schevening. — *Hoekgeest* (a rare master): (59.) The tomb of William Prince of Orange in the New Church, Delft. "It is painted in the manner of De Witt, but I think better." Sir *J. R.* — *Teniers:* (161.) "An alchemist." (160.) "A kitchen." Sir *J. R.* — *Velasquez:* (217.) Portrait of a boy; said to be Charles Balthazar, son of Philip IV. of Spain. — *Titian:* (265.) Portrait of the Emperor Charles V.; a sketch. — *Vernet:* (212.) A sea piece. — *Hondekoeter & Weeninx:* One or two admirable specimens of these masters, representing birds and game alive and dead. — *Van Huissum:* Fruit and flower pieces. (69,70.) — *De Heem:* "Fruit, done with the utmost perfection." Sir *J. R.* (53, 54.).

Snyders. — (146.) "A large hunting piece, well painted, but it occupies too much space. His works, from the subjects, their size, and, we may add, from their being so common, seem to be better suited to a hall or ante-room, than any other place." Sir *J. R.* The landscape is by Rubens.

Among the older pictures are, — by *Albert Durer:* Two portraits *said to be* of Laurence Coster (194.), the inventor of printing, and P. Aretin (195.). — *Holbein:* (202.) A small portrait of a man with a hawk; on it is written Robert Cheseman, 1533. "Admirable for its truth and precision, and extremely well coloured. The blue flat ground behind the head gives a general effect of dryness to the picture: had the ground been varied, and made to harmonise more with the figure, this portrait might have stood in competition with the works of the best portrait painters." Sir *J. R.* — (203.) Jane Seymour; (205.) Erasmus: fine portraits.

The Royal Cabinet of Curiosities, a highly interesting collection, is placed in the lower story of the Maurits Huis; and is open daily to the public from 12 to 3.

Several apartments are occupied entirely with objects of curiosity from China and Japan, and rare productions brought from the Dutch colonies; one division is devoted to *historical relics* of distinguished persons. Some of the most remarkable objects are here enumerated.

The Costumes of China, illustrated by figures of persons of various ranks, in porcelain; as the Emperor, a Bonze or Priest, Mandarins, &c., each in his peculiar dress. An immense variety of articles manufactured by the Chinese in porcelain. Figures and other objects elaborately carved in ivory, mother-of-pearl, and soap-stone, or steatite. A chessboard, differing but little from that of Europe; articles in daily use amongst the Chinese, as, the chopsticks, which serve instead of knives and forks; the calculating table (swampon, or abacus,) with which they cast accounts; specimens of visiting cards two feet square, &c.; and a view of the Palace of the Emperor of China, at Pekin.

The division occupied by rarities from Japan is *unique*, as the Dutch are the only European nation admitted into that country, and have therefore the best opportunities for procuring curiosities. It gives a most satisfactory insight into the manners and habits of that remote and highly civilised country. The value of this col-

lection is increased by the extreme difficulty of bringing such objects to Europe; as the laws of the Japanese strictly *prohibit* their exportation, under pain of death. A plan of Jeddo, the metropolis of Japan, a city of at least 2,000,000 inhabitants, and 20 leagues in circumference. A curious model, made by the Japanese with the most minute attention to details, of the island of Desima, the Dutch Factory in Japan. Several hundred figures are introduced into it, giving a precise idea of the occupation of the people, the furniture of their houses, their dress, &c. — The Deities of China and Japan in porcelain, &c. A whole wardrobe of Japanese dresses, made of silks and other stuffs.

A large collection of Japan ware, as boxes, trays, tea-chests, &c., of far finer workmanship and more elaborately painted than the ordinary specimens commonly met with in Europe. Japanese weapons, particularly various species of krits or dirks, and swords, of remarkably fine steel, which in temper are said to surpass any thing which Birmingham, or even Damascus, can produce. The Japanese are tremendously expert in the use of this their favourite weapon: with one blow they can sever a man's body in twain. The upper classes of society claim the privilege of wearing two swords at once. The matchlock barrels deposited here are excellent in the quality of the steel, and in the beauty of the workmanship. Among the articles of military equipment, is a coat of Japanese mail, with a steel vizor formed into a grotesque face, and ornamented with mustachios of bristles and horns of brass. A Norimon, or Japanese palanquin, the needles and other apparatus with which the operation of acupuncture is performed by the Japanese physicians, are deserving the attention of medical men.

The *Japanese collection of Dr. Siebold*, formerly at Leyden, has been purchased by the king. It is decidedly the finest and most extensive of the kind in Europe, and was formed by Dr. Siebold, a German traveller, in the course of a residence of many years, some of which were spent in prison, in Japan. It is not only curious from the number of the articles, but from their careful and judicious arrangement. It unites every thing from the most common to the most rare and valuable objects, relating to the mode of life, manners and customs, &c. of the Japanese. It contains implements of husbandry; whatever is used for ordinary domestic purposes, dresses, arms, tools, vases; many of them remarkable for their workmanship as well as their antiquity; well-executed sketches; coloured drawings; a library of printed books, MSS. and maps; a complete set of musical instruments; idols, and even the sacred objects appertaining to their worship, and the furniture of the temple; a series of Japanese coins and medals, and a complete set of Chinese coins, from the 2nd century before our era. In the Binnenhof are several other apartments filled with Japanese curiosities.

Many cases are entirely filled with dresses, arms, implements, canoes, and household utensils, of savage nations, from various parts of the world.

Among the *Historical Relics* are the armour of Admiral de Ruiter, with the medal and chain given him by the States General. The baton of Admiral Piet Hein. The armour of Admiral Tromp, with the marks of more than one bullet on it. To these have been added, the portrait and sword of Van Speyk, who blew up his vessel before Antwerp, and the chair on which general Chassé sat during the siege of the citadel. A portion of the bed on which the Czar Peter slept in his hut at Zaandam. The shirt and waistcoat worn by William III. of England the 3 last days of his life. A specimen of the beggar's bowl (*jatte de Gueux*) which formed a part of the insignia of the confederate chiefs who

freed Holland from the yoke of Spain, worn by them along with a wallet, as symbols of the name of beggar (gueux), with which their enemies intended to have stigmatised them. A ball of wood, full of nails, each driven in by one of the confederates, when they swore to be faithful to one another, and steadfast in the enterprize. The dress of William Prince of Orange, on the day when he was murdered at Delft by Balthazar Gerards. It is a plain grey leathern doublet, sprinkled with blood, pierced by the balls, and showing marks of the powder. By the side of it is the pistol used by the assassin, and two of the fatal bullets. A model of the cabin in which Peter the Great resided while a ship-builder at Zaandam. — A large baby-house, fitted up to show the nature of a Dutch ménage, intended by Peter as a present to his wife.

The Royal Library in the Voorhout consists of about 100,000 volumes, and is open to the public Monday, Wednesday, and Friday. Here may be seen the prayer-books of Catherine de Medici and Catherine of Arragon, and a Bible presented to William and Mary of England at their coronation. Among the MSS. is the copy of the Treaty of Utrecht; the original is in the Archives.

The *collection of medals* (to the number of 33,600) *and of gems* in the same building is very extensive and rich. There are 300 cameos, the greater part antique; among them, the Apotheosis of Claudius, one of the largest known, and of fine workmanship. Among the modern cameos, a portrait of Queen Elizabeth is very fine.

The lover of the fine arts ought not to quit the Hague without visiting the Private Cabinets of M. Verstolk van Soelen, who has many good works of *Bol, Terburg, Potter, Rembrandt,* (an old woman's head, very fine,) *J. Steen, Ruisdael,* and a large collection of engravings; the most complete of any in Holland in the works of the Dutch school: — the pictures of M. van Nagel include a fine *Cuyp,* a calm at sea; two good *Wouvermans;* and a spirited *Teniers:* — that of M. Osthuise, and that of M. Steengracht, which is particularly rich in works of Teniers, ought also to be seen.

Huygens, the inventor of the pendulum clock, and William III. of England, were natives of the Hague.

A number of tame storks may be seen stalking about in the fish-market of the Hague, where a small house like a dog kennel has been built for them. They are kept at the public expense for the same reason that bears are kept at Berne, and eagles at Geneva: because the arms of the Hague are a stork.

In the *Theatre* French pieces are performed 3 times a week, and Dutch twice; German are given but rarely.

The *Post Office* is behind St. James's church.

The old *Royal Palace,* in the street called Noordeinde, is a building of little pretensions, and does not contain much that is remarkable.

The *Palace* of the King of Holland, the same which he occupied as *Prince of Orange,* is far more interesting. He is a liberal patron of the arts, and no stranger should omit to see his Majesty's very splendid and valuable collection, which includes the very remarkable collection formerly in his Palace at Brussels. Easy admittance is obtained, by applying to the porter between 9 and 12 every day. During the King's residence, application should be made not later than 9, after which hour, the private apartments, where are the modern paintings, are closed to strangers. A *fee* is given to the keeper; 1 guilder will suffice for 1 or 2 persons: and a proportionate sum for a larger party.

The works of the old masters are placed in a new and very handsome Gothic Hall built for the purpose, but badly lighted. There is scarcely a bad picture in the collection; among them the most remarkable

are by — *Rembrand.* Two magnificent portraits, a Man and Boy, and a Woman and Child of the family Valckenier at Amsterdam; the pair was purchased, 1842, for 35,000 guilders, (3,000*l.*) Several very fine pictures of the old German school, especially 2 female portraits. — An Annunciation, painted by *John Van Eyck* for Philip the Good. — A copy, by *Michael Coxie* of part of the famous painting of Van Eyck in the cathedral at Ghent. A part of these copies are at Berlin; and 2 are at Munich. — *Hans Hemling.* 2 small pictures with scenes from the life of St. Bertin, and 2 portraits. Two paintings, formerly in the Hotel de Ville at Louvain, by a very early master, *Dierick Steurbout* (1468). They represent an event which is said to have actually taken place. A certain Count at the court of the Emperor Otho was accused by the Empress (a second Potiphar's wife) of making improper advances towards her during the Emperor's absence. In the one picture is seen the execution of the Count on this false charge; the other shows his wife kneeling before the Emperor, with the head of her husband in one hand, proving his innocence by holding a red-hot iron in the other. They are both curious as an instance of the justification by fiery ordeal, and remarkable as works of art; for, in spite of the stiffness and leanness of the figures, the colouring is admirable, and the finish extreme. — *Rembrand.* His own portrait. — *Holbein.* Portrait of Sir T. More. — *Q. Matsys.* Head of Christ and of the Virgin. — *B. Van Orlay.* A Virgin and Child. — *Rubens.* Christ delivering the Keys to St. Peter: Christ discoursing on Cæsar's penny. — *Vandyk.* A masterly portrait of an old man. — Portrait by *Rubens.* — *Vandyk.* Whole-length portraits of the Chevalier le Roy and his wife (Philip Ravels and his wife?) — *Velasquez.* Two admirable whole-length portraits of Philip IV. of Spain and his minister Olivarez.

Of the Italian schools, are *Fra Bartolomeo,* Holy Family, particularly fine. — *Schiavone.* Madonna and Child, with the Angel; one of the best works of this artist. — *Raphael.* Portrait of Giovanni Penni. — *Leonardo da Vinci.* A female portrait, called Diana of Poictiers, but probably meant for Charity: there is beauty in the countenance, but it is in a hard manner. — *Perugino.* A Holy Family. — *Sebastian del Piombo.* Portrait of Portia Marcani. — *Titian's* Christ at supper with Matthew. — *Perugino.* St. Augustin. — *Palma Vecchio.* Holy Family. — *Bronzino.* Portrait in the costume of his time, called Pliny the younger.

The Hall is splendidly furnished, in old style; two rich candelabras of bronze and cut glass, do credit to the manufactures of Maestricht. In the Gallery leading into the hall are displayed, under glass, several hundred *drawings by the old masters* of great price; partly derived from the collection of the late Sir Thomas Lawrence, unhappily permitted to pass out of England. The studies of *Michael Angelo,* for the Last Judgment, of *Raphael, Correggio, And. Del Sarto, Julio Romano and Rubens,* deserves special attention.

In a saloon preceding this gallery are fine landscapes by *Ruysdael* and *Both; Titian's* daughter.

The collection of *modern Dutch and Flemish paintings* includes the finest specimens of living artists: here are *Dykman's* (of Antwerp) Market; very fine. — *Schelfhout.* View of Haarlem. — *Koekeck.* Large Landscape. — *Schotel.* Sea piece. — *Gudin.* View in Algeria. — *Wapper's* Lewis XI. — *Gallait.* Abdication of Charles V.; repetition of a larger picture. — *Verboekhoven.* A cattle-shed with sheep. — *Ommegank.* A landscape.

There is a brass-cannon foundery at the Hague.

At *Boer's* shop op het Plein, Japanese curiosities may be purchased. At *Fnthoven's Antiquity* shop, ladies

will find a large collection of old *lace*, porcelain, &c. *H. M.*

At the Hague the water is more stagnant than in almost any other part of Holland. Though so near the sea, the canals and streams do not empty themselves into it; on the contrary, flow from it. By the side of the road, near Scheveningen, a tall windmill is seen on a height with another below it. These raise up water from the Dunes, and convey it to the Vyverberg, whose stagnant water it displaces into the canals, and, at last, effecting a feeble current through the Hague, pushes out a portion into the canal leading to Delft. From Delft the water barely flows to the borders of the Meuse, above Rotterdam, where it is pumped up and discharged into that river. This may be well seen in a clear day from the top of *St. James's* church.

On the outskirts of the town, about a mile distant, at the side of the road to Haarlem, lies the palace called *the House in the Wood* ('T Huis in 't Bosch). The billiard-room is hung round with family portraits; among them the Governor of Friesland by *Van Dyk*, and the children of Charles I. by *Netscher*. The great hall, called Orange Zaal (Orange Hall), was built by a princess of Solms, grandmother of our William III., and decorated with paintings in honour of her husband, Prince Frederick Henry of Orange. "It is painted on every side, and every recess and corner has some allegorical story by Jordaens, Van Tulden, Lievens, or Hondthorst. The different hands that have been here employed make variety, it is true, but it is *variety of wretchedness*. A triumphal entry, by Jordaens, is the best, and this is but a confused business: the only part which deserves any commendation is the four horses of the chariot, which are well painted. It is remarkable that the foremost leg of each horse is raised, which gives them the formality of trained soldiers."—*Sir J. R.* This verdict of Sir Joshua is not altogether ratified by the opinion of good judges. "The picture no doubt displays much bad taste and bad drawing; but there are specimens of colouring in it, which have all the brilliant transparency of Rubens; for instance, the group of female prisoners, and that of Venus and her nymphs." *W. M. T.* The apartments which surround this hall were added afterwards. Some of the rooms are hung with Chinese silk.

The *Bosch*, or *Wood*, itself is a beautiful park, nearly 2 miles long; it is not unlike Kensington Gardens. It abounds in fine forest trees, and is one of the few spots in Holland where they are allowed to grow as nature intended them, unclipped, untrained, and in all their natural luxuriance of spreading branches. The number of walks, the varied nature of the ground, the fine sheets of water, and the refreshing shade, render this as agreeable a walk as can be desired.

Scheveningen, about 3 miles from the Hague, on the sea-shore, is a fishing village, of 3000 inhabitants. The road thither passes through a long avenue of fine trees. A little to the left of the road is Sorgvliet, once the residence of the poet Jacob Cats: a stone table at which he used to write, with a hole cut in it for an inkstand, is shown in the garden.

The costume worn by the fish-wives of Scheveningen is not a little singular; the bonnet can be compared to nothing so appropriately as a coal-scuttle. The fishermen convey their fish to the Hague in carts drawn by dogs; in returning, the master supplies the place of the fish, and may be seen, to use the words of the facetious author of Vathek, "airing himself in a one-dog chaise."

The sand-hills thrown up along the beach conceal all views of the sea, till the traveller is close upon it.

Scheveningen was the place from which Charles II. embarked for England at the Restoration; and here the Prince of Orange landed in 1813,

after the downfal of Buonaparte. The village originally extended some way beyond the church towards the sea; but that portion of it was swallowed up by a dreadful inundation, 1570.

To the right of the village, on the shore, is a pavilion of the late Queen of Holland; and, beyond it, the *New Bathing Establishment*, which unites the accommodations of an Hôtel and Café with warm baths; while bathing-machines are provided on the shore for those who prefer a cold-bath in the sea. It belongs to the Corporation of the Hague, and the price of every thing is fixed by tarif. There are 3 classes of sleeping apartments, let at 3, 2, and 1 guilders or florins per diem; but an allowance is made to persons who take up their abode for several weeks. Dinner at the table-d'hôte (open Tafel) costs 2 fl.; a bottle of vin ordinaire, 1 fl. 50 c. Dinner in private, from 1 fl. 50 c. up to 2 fl. 50 c. Breakfast with tea or coffee, 60 c.: a warm bath costs 1 fl. 10 c.; a bathing machine, 1 fl. Fish may be had here in great perfection, and are generally eaten at breakfast.

Many princes, princesses, and other persons of distinction from various parts of the Continent, take up their residence here every year during the season. The inhabitants of the Hague drive over hither, take their breakfast or dinner, and a bath, and then return. A new road leading from the back of the hotel over a waste of sand now planted with trees, may be chosen in going back to the Hague, so as to vary the excursion. Omnibuses are constantly passing to and fro. A hackney-coach to go and return costs from 1 to 1½ gr.

The Bath-house is built upon one of the ridges of sand thrown up by the wind, which extend along the sea-shore from the Texel nearly to Dunkirk. They are planted with rushes and other plants, chiefly *arundo arenaria*, to bind the loose mass together, and prevent its being scattered over the country. The view on the land-side over this desert is as dreary as can be well imagined.

Diligences at least 8 times a day from the Hague to Rotterdam, Leiden, and Amsterdam. *Barges* to Leiden and Delft as often, and every other hour to Amsterdam in 10 hours.

Voorburg, a small hamlet to the east of the Hague, stands near the site of the *Forum Hadriani* of the Romans. Remains of Roman buildings, baths, broken pottery, utensils, and other articles of much interest, have been discovered here on excavating, and are now to be seen in the museum at Leiden. Near Voorburg is Hofwyk, the house where the brothers Huygens lived. (See Route 10.)

HAGUE TO LEIDEN—*continued.*

The direct road from the Hague to Amsterdam does not pass through Leiden, but leaves it about 3 miles on the right, and proceeds at once by Postbrug (post-bridge) through the villages of Sassem, Lisse, and Hillegom to Haarlem.

Between the Hague and Leiden, the road, having first traversed the Bosch, passes a number of châteaux of the nobility, country houses, and gardens, which, with their meandering walks, formal clipt hedges, and parterres, cut in patterns filled with flowers, enliven the journey. There is an undulation in the surface of the ground, which shows that this part of the country is in a great degree composed of Dunes (§ 12.) similar to those now forming along the sea-shore, except that time has covered them with herbage, and in some cases with large forest trees.

2¼ LEIDEN. — *Inns:* Goude Zon (Golden Sun). Plaats Royaal, a small inn of no pretension, but where cleanliness and civility will be met with.—There is at present no good inn here.

Leiden, situated on that branch of the Rhine, which alone retains its original name as far as the sea, and which

here puts on the appearance of a broad canal, has 35,000 inhabitants. In its present name may still be traced that which the Romans gave it—*Lugdunum* Batavorum. In the centre of the town is the fragment of a round tower, built on the only eminence which the country presents for many miles around; it is called the Burg, and is supposed to be of Roman origin, though attributed by some to the Anglo-Saxon Hengist. It commands a good view of the town.

The Town Hall (*Stadhuis*), in the Breedstraat (Broad Street, the principal and longest in the town), is a singular but picturesque old building, erected in 1574; the lower story is occupied by butchers' stalls. In the council and audience chambers, on the first floor, are several pictures; among them the Last Judgment, by *Lucas Van Leyden*, an extraordinary composition, by no means *seriously* treated, but which must be judged with reference to the period when it was done; a Crucifixion by *Cornelius Engelbrecht*; several portraits of the city guard by *Vanschoten*. There is a picture by *Van Bree*, a modern artist, together with a portrait, by *Govert Flinck*, of the burgomaster, Peter Vanderwerf, who so bravely defended the town during the memorable siege of 1574; and here, with inflexible fortitude, resisted the summons to surrender made by the starving and tumultuous mob of townsfolk, when they broke into the council-chamber.

Leiden has been rendered celebrated in the annals of the Low Countries, and, indeed, in the history of the world, by the siege which it endured from the Spaniards under Valdez, in 1573-4. The defence of the place was entrusted to John Vanderdoes; the burgomaster of the town was Pieter Adrianzoon Vanderwerf; and the example of heroism and endurance afforded by the citizens under their guidance has not been surpassed in any country. When Vanderdoes was urged by Valdez to surrender, he replied, in the name of the inhabitants, that "when provisions failed them they would devour their left hands, reserving their right to defend their liberty." For nearly 4 months the inhabitants had held out without murmuring; every individual, even to the women and children, taking a share in the defence. For 7 weeks bread had not been seen within the walls; provisions had been exhausted, and the horrors of famine had driven the besieged to appease their hunger with the flesh of horses, dogs, cats, and other foul animals; roots and weeds were eagerly sought for. So strictly was the blockade maintained, that every attempt on the part of their friends to throw in provisions had failed. Pestilence came in the train of famine, and carried off at least 6000 of the inhabitants; so that the duty of burying them was almost too severe for those who were left, worn out by fatigue, watching, and emaciation. At length two carrier pigeons flew into the town, bearing tidings that relief was at hand. The Prince of Orange had, finally, adopted the determination of cutting the dykes of the Maas and Yssel, to relieve the heroic town. As this fearful alternative could not be resorted to without involving in total ruin the whole province of Holland, it is not to be wondered at that it was only adopted after much hesitation, and as a last resource. But the inundation, even when the water was admitted, did not produce the anticipated results; although the country between Gouda, Dort, Rotterdam, and Leyden was submerged, it only rose a few feet. The flotilla of 200 boats, built by the Prince of Orange at Rotterdam, and manned by 800 Zealanders under Boisot, destined for the relief of the town, was thus prevented approaching it, though the inhabitants could easily descry it from their walls. Then it was that, driven frantic by disappointment as well as suffering, they approached, in a tumultuous mob, the burgomaster, and demanded from

him, peremptorily, bread, or the surrender of the town. "I have sworn to defend this city," answered the heroic governor, "and by God's help I mean to keep that oath. Bread I have none; but, if my body can afford you relief, and enable you to prolong the defence, take it and tear it to pieces, and let those who are most hungry among you share it." Such noble devotion was not without its effect: the most clamorous were abashed, and they all retired in silence; but, fortunately, the misery of the besieged was now nearly at an end, and another Power above that of man effected the relief of the town of Leiden. The wind, which had for many weeks been in the N. E., changed to the N. W., driving the tide up the river; it then suddenly veered to the S., and one of those violent and continued storms, which, even when the dykes are entire, cause such anxiety for the safety of the country, acting with accumulated violence upon the waters, widened the breaches already cut in the dykes, and drove in the flood upon the land with the force of an overwhelming torrent. The inundation not only spread as far as the walls of Leiden, but with such suddenness, that the ramparts thrown up by the Spaniards were surrounded, and more than 1000 of their soldiers were overwhelmed by the flood. The same tide which swept them away, carried the flotilla of boats of the Prince of Orange, laden with provisions, to the gates of Leyden. An amphibious battle was fought among the branches of the trees, partly on the dykes, partly in boats; and in the end the Spaniards, who had boasted that it was as impossible for the Dutch to save Leiden from their hands as to pluck the stars from heaven, were driven from their palisades and entrenchments. This almost miraculous deliverance took place on the 3d of October, 1574,—a day still commemorated by the citizens. As an additional proof of Divine interference on this occasion, the Dutch historians remark that the wind from the S. W., which had carried the water up to the walls, after three days turned to the N. E., so as effectually to drive it back again. Thus it might well be said that both wind and water fought in the defence of Leiden.

The spirit which then animated the Dutch nation is by no means extinct, as their patriotic exertions after the separation of their country from Belgium, in 1830, have shown. At the first call, the whole of the students of this and other Dutch universities quitted their studies, and, enrolling themselves into a corps, marched to the frontier; and not only distinguished themselves in the conflicts that took place, but remained in arms for the space of one year, as volunteers.

The University is remarkable, not only as one of the most distinguished schools of learning in Europe, and for the interesting and valuable museums attached to it, but also on account of its origin and foundation, which dates from the time of the siege. The Prince of Orange, with the view of rewarding the citizens for the bravery they displayed on that occasion, gave them the choice of two privileges—either an exemption from certain taxes, or a university: much to their credit, they chose the latter. It at one time attained so high a reputation for learning, that Leyden earned the appellation of the Athens of the West. In the list of its distinguished professors and scholars, it numbers Grotius and Descartes, Salmasius, Scaliger, and Boerhaave, who was professor of medicine. Evelyn, Goldsmith, and many other celebrated Englishmen, studied here. Arminius and Gomarus, the authors of the rival doctrines in religion named after them, were professors here, and the memorable controversy between them commenced in the University. Leiden still affords excellent opportunities to the student of medicine or natural history, from the extent and value of its collections in all departments. The *building* of this *University* is not distinguished for its architecture. The Academical

Senate Hall, in which degrees are conferred, contains over the mantelpiece a likeness of the founder, and its walls are covered from top to bottom with more than 100 portraits of professors, from the time of Scaliger down to the present. There are at present between 600 and 700 students.

The *Museum of Natural History* in the Papengracht (open daily from 12 to 3) is one of the richest and most extensive in Europe, especially in all the productions of the Dutch colonies in the East, Java, Japan, the Cape, Surinam, and West Indies: there are many rare specimens not to be found elsewhere, very excellently preserved, and the whole is admirably arranged.

The department of *Birds* is enriched by the collection made by M. Temminck, perhaps the finest in Europe.

The cabinet of *Comparative Anatomy* is one of the most complete in Europe. It contains preparations and skeletons of animals from the cameleopard down to the mouse, and is well arranged, but is of course interesting only to the student and man of science.

Among the *shells* are specimens of those which produce pearl, and of the pearl itself in all its different stages of formation: also portions of the wooden piles which support the dykes on some part of the Dutch coast, perforated by the *teredo* to such an extent, that the total ruin of the dykes was at one time apprehended. Luckily, the danger did not spread very far, and the threatened scourge disappeared. It is supposed that the worm had been brought over from the tropical seas in the timber of some vessel, but that it had been killed in a few seasons, by the rigour of a northern climate. Means have been taken since its appearance to guard against the danger in future. The dykes are now protected at their base, by stones brought from Norway or Tournay, and the lock-gates are coppered.

Among the *minerals* a mass of native gold, from the Island of Aruba, weighing 17lbs., a large crystal of emerald, and an unset topaz, of a brownish yellow colour, from Ceylon, the largest in Europe, should not be overlooked.

Among the *insects* are various specimens of spectrum, nearly a foot long; also the leaf insect.

The Egyptian Museum (het Museum van Oudheden) in the Breede Straat, under the able direction of Mr. Leemans, includes numerous valuable and highly interesting monuments, partly historical, partly illustrative of the mode of life of that ancient people. The Papyri, some musical instruments, inscriptions, numerous fine stone tablets of a very early period, a monolithic temple, cut out of a single huge block of red granite, many sarcophagi and mummies, as well as rich ornaments in gold and precious stones, offer abundant interest to the learned antiquary and to the curious traveller. Of jewellery and trinkets, once, doubtless, the delight of the ladies of Thebes, and such as were borrowed by the children of Israel on their departure from Egypt, there is a large assortment. A massive armlet of solid gold bears the name of a king (Thotmes II.), who is supposed to have been the oppressor of the Israelites; if so, it may possibly have been seen by Moses himself. The Museum also embraces many ancient objects of Roman art; an Etruscan statue of a boy holding a goose in its arms is curious for the style of art. Six monumental fragments, bearing Punic inscriptions, were brought from the ruins of Carthage. There are, besides, a number of colossal Indian statues and other objects here. A heap of broken pottery and other objects discovered at Voorburg, near the Hague, are curious relics of the Roman settlement in this country. The *Agricultural* collections in Leyden are very eminent. *The Library* is very exten-

sive, and contains some of the rarest oriental MSS. known, collected in the East by Golius in the 17th century.

The *Botanical Garden* deserves high praise, as a useful and instructive school for the student of Botany. Those who look for fine hothouses and pretty gardens will be disappointed. It is under a twofold arrangement, according to the systems of Linnæus and Jussieu. The collection of plants is very extensive, and is preserved in excellent order, under the superintendence of Professor Reinwardt and his able assistant Mr. Schurman. In the conservatories are reared the cinnamon, cinchona (from which comes bark and quinine), coffee, cotton, mahogany, &c. A large flowering ash (*Fraxinus Ornus*), in the open air, was planted by Boerhaave, who devoted much time and attention to the formation and cultivation of this garden. Another curiosity is the trunk of a tree, which has been sawn asunder, and shows in the very centre an iron trident or fork, buried in the middle of the wood.

The large open space, called de Ruine, in the street named *Rapenburg*, now planted with trees, was formerly covered with houses: they were demolished in 1807 by the fearful explosion of a barge laden with gunpowder, which blew up from some unexplained cause while lying in the canal, in the very heart of the town, and killed 150 persons.

In the *Church of St. Peter*, built 1315, is the monument of Boerhaave, the renowned physician, with the modest inscription, "Salutifero Boerhaavii Genio sacrum;" surrounded by others in memory of the most distinguished worthies of the University, as Dodonæus, Spanheim, the two Meermans, Clusius, Scaliger, Camper, and others. Among them is one of a professor, J. Luzac, killed by the explosion of 1807, representing him in bas relief, in the state in which he was found after his death.

In the *Church of St. Pancras*, called the Hooglandsche Kerk, is the monument of the brave burgomaster, Vanderwerff, who refused to yield up the town to the Spaniards.

The most frequented *Promenade* is without the walls, close by the side of that branch of the Rhine which waters and surrounds the town, shaded by a double rows of trees. In the neighbourhood of Leiden are the retreats of several distinguished men. In the château of Endegeest (near Oestgeest), Descartes found an asylum; and the country seat of Boerhaave still bears his name.

Leiden is surrounded by windmills; but they who inquire for that in which Rembrand was born, will hardly meet with a satisfactory answer. A short distance out of Leiden, on the left of the road to Utrecht, and on the left bank of the Rhine canal, is a mill built of brick, bearing a more antiquated appearance than the rest, which is pointed out as the birthplace of the painter. It is recorded that his parents were owners of a corn-mill, situated between Leyerdorp and Koukerk. Otto Vennius, master of Rubens, 1556. Jan Steen, 1636. Gerard Dou, W. Vandevelde, Mieris, and many other distinguished painters, were born here; as were the Elzevirs, famous printers, known by the editions of the classics bearing their name, and printed in Leiden.

About 8 miles from Leiden, on the sea-shore, is *Katwyk*, where the expiring Rhine is helped to discharge itself into the sea by means of a canal with gigantic sluice-gates. The mouth of the Rhine had remained closed from the year 840, when a violent tempest heaped up an impenetrable barrier of sand at its embouchure, until 1809, when the sluices were formed. As long as the river was left to itself, it was lost, before it reached the sea, in the vast beds of sand which it there encountered, and which either lay below the level of the tides, or were so flat that water could hardly pass

through or drain off them. Thus only a small part of the Rhine, dribbling into insignificant streams, ever found its way out: the rest settled into stagnant pools, converting the whole district into a pestilential morass. To remedy this evil, and also to give a new outlet to the Haarlemmer Meer and to the superfluous waters of the district of the Rheinland, a wide artificial channel has been formed, provided with a triple set of sluices; the first having 2 pair, the second 4 pair, and the last, nearest the sea, 7 pair of gates. When the tide flows, the gates are shut, to prevent the entrance of the sea, which at high water rises against them 12 ft., and the level of the sea on the outside is equal if not above that of the canal within. During ebb-tide the flood-gates are opened by means of machinery for 5 or 6 hours, to allow the accumulated streams to pass out, and, in their passage, to clear away the sands collected by the waves on the outside. It has been calculated that the volume of water passing out in a second equals 100,000 cubic ft. When the sea is much agitated, and the wind, blowing towards the shore, prevents the tide retiring to its usual distance, it is impossible to open the gates at all. The dykes which have been raised at the entrance of the canal, and on the sea-shore, are truly stupendous; they are founded upon piles driven into the loose sand, and faced with solid masonry of limestone from Tournay. These hydraulic works were executed during the reign of King Louis, by an engineer named Conrad: his name has been erased (because the inscription contained some praise of his master, Louis Buonaparte), from the work which does him so much credit, and confers so great a benefit on the surrounding district. But his services have not been forgotten by the powers that be, since, after his premature death, his 3 infant sons were educated and provided for at the public expense.

This exit of the Rhine presents nothing very striking to the eye. It may be doubted whether the mere sight of a set of floodgates, even though they surpass in strength and ingenuity any similar construction in Europe, will repay a traveller who does not take a particular interest in such subjects, for making a detour to Katwyk out of his road: unless perchance, having traced the stream from its small beginnings under the glaciers of Mount Adula, until its flood forms a barrier between mighty nations, — having followed it among the sunny and vine-clad slopes of the Rheingau, and beneath the frowning and bristling crags of the Lurley and Ehrenbreitstein, — he may desire to see it in its last gasp, before it is lost in the ocean.

Close to the shore are salt-works and evaporating houses, where the sea-water is pumped up to the top of a large building with open sides, and allowed to trickle over fagots with which it is filled. It is thus treated several times, losing each time many of its watery particles, by exposure to the air and sun, until at last it is converted to strong brine, and is transported to Leiden to be boiled.

A *railroad* has been made from Leiden to Haarlem and Amsterdam: *trains* 5 times a day in 1½ hour to Haarlem. Stations, Postbrug, Piet Gijzenbrug, Veenenburg, Vogelensang, Haarlem.

The trekschuit takes 4½ hours in going from Leiden to Haarlem: the traveller by land returns into the high road from the Hague to Haarlem, at,

1. Postbrug — the first stage (2½ posts) from the Hague. The road afterwards passes the village of Lisse, and commands occasional views of the Lake of Haarlem on the right. At Hillegom or Lisse travellers should try in summer time the water zootje, a favourite delicacy of the Dutch, consisting of small perch from the Lake of Haarlem,

boiled in plain water, and eaten with bread and butter. Here only, and at Alphen and Halfwege, can it be had in perfection.

On approaching Haarlem, the number of country seats greatly increase; at the entrance of the town, on the right, within a public garden called the *Hout* (wood), which forms one of the boasts of Haarlem, is the *Pavillon*, a house originally built by M. Hope, the banker, of Amsterdam, sold afterwards to Louis Buonaparte. It now belongs to the King, and the lower story is converted into a picture gallery to contain the works of modern Dutch artists, belonging to his Majesty, formerly at the Hague. Among them are many creditable performances.

2½. HAARLEM. *Inn.*—Lion d'Or (Goude Leeuw), Zyl Straat: good; the landlady speaks English, and studies anxiously the accommodation of her guests;—Widow de Boer's Inn, at the Houtpoort, near the Park.

Haarlem is situated on the Spaarn: it has 24,000 inhabitants, just half of what it once contained. The most remarkable thing here is the *Organ* in the great church of St. Bavon. It was made by Christian Müller, and was long esteemed the largest and finest in the world, though lately surpassed in the size of the pipes by 2 erected in England, at York and Birmingham. There are, however, nearly 5000 pipes in the Dutch organ, and only 4500 in the English. The greatest metal pipe at Haarlem is 15 inches in diameter, that of York is 20 inches; the Haarlem organ has only 2 pipes 32 feet in length and 8 of 16 feet, while that of York has 4 of 32 feet and 20 of 16 feet; still the Haarlem instrument must not be undervalued: its powers are immense, and it is played on by an organist who, *at his private performances*, knows how to bring them out. In size it is itself an edifice, a stupendous pile of musical architecture, filling the whole of one end of the church, and reaching up to the roof, being supported on porphyry pillars. A paper containing full particulars of the number and variety of stops may be obtained from the organist.

Extract from a Journal:—"The first burst of sound was quite thrilling, as peal after peal issued forth, vibrated along the roof, and died away in distant corners of the building. Then softer tones were poured forth in a flood of melody; and as the former were more powerful, so did these appear more touchingly melodious than those of any other instrument of the sort I had heard. The variety of imitation of which it is capable under the hand of a skilful musician is extraordinary. At one time the trumpet sounds a charge; in the next, the fife, hautboy, or piano is heard. But the most remarkable imitation is that of the tinkling of bells, so very exact, that it is difficult at first to believe that such tones can be produced by air within pipes. The performance concludes with 'The Storm,' and with peals of mimic thunder, under which the massive building seems to shake, and the walls to jar. The great diapason produced a sound which reminded me of the whizzing confused movement of the wheels of a cotton factory. All this, however, is to be regarded merely as a *tour de force*, as ventriloquism of the organ; it owes its great reputation to the general sweetness and mellowed effect of its tones. The vox humana pipe is considered particularly fine. When the performance is over, strangers are invited into the organ loft, to inspect the instrument. The condition of exhaustion in which I found the organist, from the mere physical exertion of playing, made me think that his charge was not so exorbitant as it at first appeared."

The *organist's* fee is 12 guilders (1*l.*) for his performance at private hours; it matters not how large the party may be—1 person or 20 pay the same. A voluntary is played thrice a week,

after morning service, from 12 to 1, at which time all the world is admitted; but a very poor notion of the power of the instrument can be formed from this. On the alternate days, at the same hour, the organist plays the carillons, which are very remarkable. There is an extensive view from the church tower.

The *church* itself is very high; the nave is divided from the choir by a screen of brass, ornamented with curious grotesque figures and foliage. In one of the walls a cannon-ball still remains embedded, a relic of the memorable siege by the Spaniards in 1572.

The Dutch nation, and the inhabitants of Haarlem in particular, are very anxious to obtain for their townsman, Laurence Coster, the credit of the invention of printing, grounding his claims upon a dubious local tradition which cannot be traced farther back than the middle of the 16th century, and upon this passage in the Chronicle of Cologne (date 1499),—"before the art of printing was invented at Mainz they had printed in Holland, as is proved by the Donatus:" but no mention is here made of Coster. His *statue* is placed in the open market-place, near St. Bavon, fronting the *house where he lived.* In the *Stadhuis* are preserved one or two small folios without date or printer's name, of the kind called block books, each page being printed in common ink from a single block, said to be of 1428 (twelve years before Gutemberg's attempt); another, "Spiegel der Menschelijke Behoudenisse (Speculum humanæ salvationis)," in double column, and printing ink is referred to the year 1440. Along with them are shown specimens of the original blocks, or wooden types, invented and used by Coster. He appears to have originated the idea of taking off impressions with ink upon paper from solid wooden blocks. His attempts were made, it is said, as early as 1420—25, and may have led the way to the perfection of the invention. This seems to be the exact extent of his claim to the discovery. The merit of forming *moveable metal types*, or single letters cast in a mould, capable of being employed in many books successively—in fact, *the art* of printing is now proved, almost beyond a doubt, to belong to John Gutemberg, of Mayence. The Dutch, however, do not abate their claims, and a controversial war is still waged on this subject. Haarlem still possesses a type foundery, celebrated especially for Hebrew and Greek types cast in it.

The *Stadhuis*, which is an edifice older than the time of the siege, also contains some excellent portraits by *Frans Hals*, a painter whose high eminence is little known in England, but who may here be appreciated. In one room is a group of 14 persons, including P. Maurice and Barneveld, around a table; likenesses of the town guard, &c.

Haarlem is also famous for its *hyacinths, tulips*, and other flowers, which grow in the utmost luxuriance and beauty in a soil particularly congenial to them, viz. an artificial combination of light sand, with rotted cow-dung, while water lies so near the surface that their roots readily find nourishment. The latter end of April, and the beginning of May, is the time when the beds are in their greatest beauty; but it is at other seasons worth while to visit one of the numerous *Nursery Gardens* (Bloemen Tuin) in the S. outskirts of the town, where there is at all times something to be seen, and where roots and seeds may be purchased. (N. B. There is a duty in England on flower roots of 5 per cent.) The gardens of a great part of Europe are supplied from Haarlem, and there is little doubt that the taste for cultivating flowers originated in Holland; but the trade in tulips is not carried on as in the days of the *Tulipomania*, and 100 florins is now a very large sum for a root.

"The enormous prices that were actually given for real tulip bulbs, of particular kinds, formed but a small fraction of the extent to which the mercantile transactions in this gaudy flower was carried. If we may give credit to Beckman, who states it on Dutch authorities, 400 *perits* in weight (something less than a grain) of the bulb of a tulip named *Admiral Leifken*, cost 4400 fl.; and 200 of another, named *Semper Augustus*, 2000 fl. Of this last, he tells us, it once happened there were only two roots to be had, the one at Amsterdam, the other at Haarlem; and that for one of these were offered 4600 fl., a new carriage, two grey horses, and a complete set of harness; and that another person offered 12 acres of land. It is almost impossible to give credence to such madness. The real truth of the story is, that these tulip roots were never bought or sold, but they became the medium of a systematised species of gambling. The bulbs, and their divisions into *perits*, became like the different stocks in our public funds, and were bought and sold at different prices from day to day, the parties settling their account at fixed periods; the innocent tulips, all the while, never once appearing in the transactions. 'Before the tulip season was over,' says Beckman, 'more roots were sold and purchased, bespoke and promised to be delivered, than in all probability were to be found in the gardens of Holland; and when *Semper Augustus* was not to be had any where, which happened twice, no species, perhaps, was oftener purchased and sold.' This kind of sheer gambling reached at length to such a height, that the government found it necessary to interfere, and put a stop to it."—*Family Tour in South Holland.*

The *Teylerian Museum*, an institution for the promotion of learning, founded by an opulent merchant, after whom it is named, contains a few good paintings of modern Dutch artists, and a collection of coins and fossils: among the latter are one of two curious specimens, described by Cuvier, including the jaw of a fossil saurian brought from the celebrated quarries at Maestricht, 1766, and a laboratory well stored with philosophical instruments.

The Haarlem Society possesses a Museum of Natural History.

The private collection of paintings belonging to *Miss Hoofman* will afford much gratification to the lovers of the fine arts. "Every picture may safely be pronounced a gem. Those which struck us the most were a splendid *Hobbima*, a landscape with a mill; an exquisite *Gerard Dou*, an old woman peeling an apple; a beautiful *De Hooghe*, the interior of a room with perspective behind; *Van Huysum*, flowers and fruits; (these from the Duc de Choiseul's Gallery.) *Schlingeland*, an old lady in red velvet; a fine *Paul Potter*. *Schalken*, a candlelight piece with a skull; two very good *Rembrands*, and dead game by *Weenix*, &c. &c."—*L. Fm.*

Haarlem is the head-quarters of the Dutch establishment of national education, and here is the principal seminary for school-masters (Kweekschool voor Schoolonderwijzers).

Several cotton factories have been established in this neighbourhood under the patronage of the late king, who is said to have a share in one of them, which is managed by a Scotchman; they have increased both in number and the quantity of goods they manufacture since the separation of Holland from Belgium.

There are extensive *Bleacheries* of linen here: they owe their reputation to some peculiar property supposed to exist in the water. Before the discovery of bleaching by chlorine, the fine linens made in Silesia, as well as those of Friesland, were sent hither to be bleached; and being then exported direct to England, were named after the country from whence they were embarked, not that in which they were made. Such fabrics are still

known in commerce by the name of *Holland*.

Haarlem is the birth-place of the painters Wynants, Ostade, Wouvermans, Berghem, and Ruisdael.

In the environs of Haarlem are some agreeable *Walks;* especially those constructed on the site of the ancient Ramparts, which no one should leave unseen. Another walk is to *Bredero de*, a ruined castle, which belonged to the lords of the same name. One of the family was the distinguished leader in the struggle which freed Holland from Spanish tyranny. Linnæus resided long in the house of Hartekamp, near Bennebroek, between Haarlem and Leiden, then inhabited by the rich merchant Clifford, whose name and collection he has immortalised in his work, the *Hortus Cliffortianus*. He also composed his "System of Natural History" while living there. A walk of 3 miles leads to the *Blue Stairs*, the highest summit of the Dunes (§ 12.), whence a remarkable view may be obtained of these singular creations of the wind, and of the ocean beyond them. The way thither lies through the village of Blumendal.

The citizens of Haarlem even surpassed their neighbours of Leiden in their brave resistance to the Spaniards. The siege of Haarlem preceded that of Leiden; and as the distinguished conduct of its defenders served as an example of patriotism to their fellow-countrymen, so the bloody tragedy which followed it, and the sacrilegious breach of faith on the part of the conquerors, lighted up a spirit of resistance and abhorrence of the Spaniards, which led the way to a long series of martial exploits performed by the Dutch, in the sieges of Leiden and Alkmaar; and occasioned, in a few short years, the total expulsion of their oppressors from Holland. Haarlem was by no means strongly fortified; indeed, its external defences were weak in the eyes of an engineer, and even its resources within were but small. The garrison was limited to 4000 soldiers, among whom were some Scotch: but every citizen became a soldier for the occasion; nay, not men alone, but even women, bore arms; and a body of 300, under the guidance of the heroine Kenau Hasselaer, enrolled themselves in a company, and did duty with shouldered pike and musket. Though the Spaniards had made formidable breaches in the walls near the gates of the Cross and of St. John, two assaults on them had failed; and, after seven months of fruitless hostilities, and a loss of 10,000 men, they were compelled to turn the siege into a blockade. In order to maintain it with the utmost strictness, and to cut off all approach from the water, a fleet of war-boats was introduced upon the Lake of Haarlem. Several attempts on the part of their friends to throw in supplies totally failed; the garrison, having consumed every thing within the walls down to the grass which grew between the stones of the streets, and seeing no alternative but to die of starvation, determined to place the women and children in their centre, and cut their way through the enemy's camp. The Spaniards, however, having heard of this, and fearing the effects of their despair, sent a flag of truce, and offered terms of pardon and amnesty, on condition of surrender of the town and 57 of the chief inhabitants. A condition so hard would not have been granted, had not these 57 devoted citizens voluntarily yielded themselves up. When the Spaniards entered, they found the garrison of 4000 reduced to 1800. Three days passed, and the promise given by the Spaniards was kept, and the arms of the townspeople were surrendered; but when all suspicion of treachery was lulled, the *blood-hounds* of the cruel Alva and his son, Ferdinand of Toledo, were let loose on the unsuspecting and now unarmed citizens. Ripperda, the governor, and the 57 were first sacrificed; and afterwards

four executioners were called in and kept constantly at work, until 2000 persons, including the protestant ministers, the soldiers of the garrison, and many citizens, had been inhumanly butchered in cold blood. Towards the conclusion of the tragedy, the executioners became so exhausted, that the remaining victims were tied two and two, and thrown into the Lake of Haarlem. The siege lasted from December, 1572, to July, 1573. Four years after, the town again fell into the hands of the Dutch.

The excursion through *North Holland* (Route 4.) commences here; by following it, the traveller may see the most interesting and primitive part of the country, and reach Amsterdam in 2 or 3 days.

A *Railroad* (Iszerenspoorweg) connects Haarlem with Amsterdam.

Trains run 6 times a day, in 24 or 28 minutes; fare, 1st class, 1 f. 20 c. = 2*s*. Omnibuses convey passengers to and from the station at Haarlem for 15 c. = 3*d*.; and at Amsterdam for 20 c. = 4*d*. A *Trekschuit* every hour.

The road to Amsterdam leads out of a venerable gateway, a relic of the ancient fortifications of the town, which probably withstood the attacks of the Spaniards during the memorable siege.

Outside of the gates the traveller has before him a singularly monotonous prospect. The high road to Amsterdam runs as straight as an arrow, as far as the eye can reach; on one side of it is the equally straight canal, and nearly parallel with it the *Railroad;* on the other a unform row of willow trees. The causeway, elevated above the surrounding country, is carried along the summit of a dyke, whose prodigious strength alone restrains the waters of the Haarlemmer Meer, which presses on it, on the right hand, and divides it from the Y, an arm of the Zuider Zee, on the left.

The Lake of Haarlem. — Independently of the threats of the ocean from without, the Dutch have had here an enemy within their walls, as it were, who for many years made a gradual conquest of territory. Since the 15th century, the body of water called the Lake of Haarlem has spread itself over, and in fact swallowed up, a large portion of the districts known as the Rhijn, and Amstel-land. Previous to that time the lake can scarcely be said to have existed, except that the spot now in the middle of it, and deep below the surface, was then occupied by a marsh of considerable extent. Towards the end of the 16th century, this realisation of the *hydra* began to gain head; and, in one sweeping inundation, 4 small lakes, previously at some distance from each other, owing to a rapid increase of their waters, burst, and united themselves permanently into one, overflowing the intervening space. At the same time several villages, originally at a distance from the water, were surrounded by it, and compelled to assume a sort of amphibious existence, half in and half out of the water; and in this state they continue at present. The lake is now 11 leagues in circumference; and the effect of the wind acting upon so large a surface, quite unsheltered from its fury, is appalling; for, though the depth is slight, its waters are heaped up against the sides by a storm to such a height, that nothing but the strength and perfection of the dykes prevent the bordering districts, already partly below the level of the waters, from being swallowed up in ruin. The annual expense of keeping them in repair is enormous.

The principal outlet for the lake is now through the sluices of Katwyk; and, by means of them, and under skilful and unceasing management, the waters are no longer dangerous, though at one time they threatened to cut through the narrow neck, or isthmus, which joins North to South Hol-

land, and convert the former into an island.

The States General of Holland have permitted the adoption of a plan for pumping out all the water, and converting the bed of the lake into arable and pasture land. The operations for carrying into effect this vast undertaking were commenced in the spring of 1840, and consisted in forming a ring canal round the lake, into which the water has been pumped up during the last 4 years, and discharged through the Katwyk sluice into the sea. It is expected that the drainage will be completed in 3 or 4 years. 20,000 acres, at present beneath the surface of the water, will thus be rendered serviceable to man. "The borders of the lake are studded with villas of the wealthy inhabitants of Amsterdam; and its waters are covered with boats. The lake is 14 feet deep, 6 feet of which only are water, and 8 feet of mud, the alluvial *débris* of the mountains in Switzerland, washed down by the Rhine. The mud is used in the manufacture of the durable and valuable Dutch bricks called clinkers, with which houses are built, and roads paved. The mud is a composition of siliceous earth and clay, blended by nature."—*Dr. S.*

The approach to Amsterdam over causeways, traversing a broad expanse of water, resembles that which leads to Mexico. Another coincidence is, that the Spaniards were engaged in a nearly similar contest in both places. During the siege of Haarlem, there were frequent combats of an almost amphibious character, partly in boats, partly on the causeways, between the Dutch and the Spaniards, exactly like those which took place between Cortez and the Mexicans. The Dutch had a second time occasion to resort to the like expedient of flooding this part of the country, to resist the armies of Louis XIV.; and, more recently, the same thing was done in the war of the French revolution, 1795.

At Halfwege — *half-way* between Haarlem and Amsterdam (famed for water zootje, p. 40.) — there is a portage, owing to an interruption in the canal, in consequence of the enormous sluices, which separate the waters of the Y from those of the Haarlem Lake. The effect of opening them, and allowing the waters of the Y to enter the Haarlem Meer, would be to submerge a great part of the province of Holland to a distance of 30 miles, with an inundation which would cover not only the meadows, but even the dykes themselves. "The relative height of the two waters is exactly regulated by means of sluices and guage-posts, marked with very nice and minute divisions; and the greatest attention is paid to the state of the waters at this particular spot: it is one of the principal stations of the Waterstaat (§ 9.); the safety of Amsterdam and the surrounding country from inundations depending much upon the management of these two inland seas."—*Family Tour.*

The road passes over the sluices, close to an old château, called Zwanenburg; it then makes a bend, after which it continues in a straight line on to Amsterdam.

The most conspicuous objects on approaching the town from the land side are the windmills, one of which is perched on each of the 26 bastions, now no longer of use as fortifications; they serve to grind the flour which supplies the town. The fosse surrounding the town is 80 feet wide.

The traveller enters by the Haarlem gate, close to which the trekschuits start for Haarlem.

Half a post extra is paid on entering and quitting Amsterdam.

2¼ AMSTERDAM.—Inns: Hôtel des Pays-Bas, Doelen Straat; very good and comfortable; table d'hôte at 4 daily; Oude Doelen, in the Doelen Straat; Nieuwe Doelen, in the Gainalen market, also good. Wapen van Amsterdam.

The principal city of Holland is situated at the confluence of the river Amstel with the arm of the Zuider Zee, called the Y (pronounced Ey),

which forms the port: it has 202,364 inhabitants. Its ground-plan has somewhat the shape of a crescent, or half-bent bow; the straight line representing the string rests on the Y, and the curved line forms its boundary on the land side. Its walls are surrounded by a semicircular canal or wide fosse; and within the city are 4 other great canals, all running in curves, parallel with the outer one. They are called Prinssen Gracht, Keizers Gracht, Heeren Gracht, and Singel, the last being the innermost. The Keizers Gracht is 140 feet wide. They are lined with handsome houses, each of the 3 first is at least 2 miles long, and in their buildings as well as dimensions may bear comparison with the finest streets in Europe. The various small canals which intersect the town in all directions are said to divide it into 95 islands, and to be traversed by no less than 290 bridges. It has been calculated that the expense of bridges, cleansing and clearing canals, and repairing dykes, in Amsterdam alone, amounts to several thousand guilders *daily*. This will be better understood when it is known that, were it not for the most skilful management of sluices and dykes, the city of Amsterdam might be submerged at any moment. All things considered, it is one of the most wonderful capitals in Europe; in the bustle of its crowded streets, and in the extent of its commercial transactions, it is surpassed by very few. It is said to be between 7 and 9 miles in circumference. In the strange intermixture of land and water, it may be compared to Venice; and the splendour of some of its buildings, though not equalling that of the Sea Cybele, may be said to approximate to it, but the houses are almost all of brick, and the canals differ from those of Venice in being lined with quays.

The whole city, its houses, canals, and sluices, are founded upon piles, which gave occasion to Erasmus to say, that he had reached a city, whose inhabitants, like crows, lived on the tops of trees. The upper stratum is literally nothing more than bog and loose sand; and until the piles are driven through this into the firm sand below, no structure can be raised, with a chance of stability. In 1822, the enormous corn warehouses, originally built for the Dutch East India Company, actually sank down into the mud, from the piles having given way. They contained at the time more than 70,000 cwt. of corn; a weight which the foundation beneath was incapable of supporting. A kind of hackney-coach called *Sleepkoets*, still seen, though less common than formerly, in Amsterdam, consists of the body of a coach or fly, mounted upon a sledge, drawn by one horse, while the driver walking beside him holds in one hand a bit of cloth or rag dipped in oil and fastened to the end of a string; this he contrives to drop, at intervals, under the runners of the sledge to diminish the friction. It has been often said that a police regulation restricts the use of wheels, from fear lest the rattling of heavy carriages over the stones should shake and injure the foundation of the buildings: this, however, is not true. Heavy burdens are almost entirely transported along the canals, and from thence to the warehouses on similar sledges. *Omnibuses* now ply through the town, and to the railway station.

The canals have usually a depth of 3 or 4 feet, half filled with water and half with mud. Every barge that passes stirs this up, and leaves a track behind it, to mark its course, accompanied by a most noisome effluvia. Dredging machines are constantly at work to clear the mud out of the canals, which is sent to distant parts as manure. Mills have also been employed to give an artificial motion to the waters, and prevent their becoming stagnant; but the same object is now attained by more simple means. To effect a circulation in the canals is most essential to the health of the inhabitants. The Amstel at its en-

trance into the city, is 11 inches below the mean level of the German Ocean, the lowest tide is only 1½ foot lower than the Amstel. It is therefore evident that the canals can be emptied, and that partially, only at low water. The Damrak is the point of discharge; at high water the sluices which admit the Amstel into the town are closed for a short time, and the sea water allowed then to circulate through the town, until it is again expelled by the river.

The vast dams thrown up within a few years, in the front of the town, in the midst of the Y, resist the influx of the sea into the mouths of the canals; and are provided with flood-gates of the strongest possible construction, to withstand the pressure of high tides.

In the latter part of the 13th century Amsterdam was still a cluster of fishermen's huts, in a salt marsh. Its great advance in wealth and importance took place after the siege of Antwerp; when the persecutions of the Spaniards in the Flemish provinces drove so many valuable subjects, active merchants, and clever manufacturers, to seek for safety and the free exercise of the Protestant faith in Holland.

In the reign of Queen Elizabeth, the Earl of Leicester attempted to gain possession of it by treachery, but failed.

It is supposed that Fénélon had Amsterdam in view while describing Tyre in Télémaque. Its prosperity for a long time depended on its shipping, which engrossed the carrying trade of the whole world, and likewise had the effect of rearing a bold race of sailors, ready to fight the battles of their country, and to brave storms and tempests in every sea under heaven. At one period, the trade in butter and cheese brought 1,000,000 of ducats annually to Amsterdam.

The Bank of Amsterdam, described by Adam Smith, no longer exists: another was set up by the late king, and the capitalists here still continue the bankers of a large part of Europe.

The Manufactures of Amsterdam comprehend, besides those of cotton and woollen stuffs, which are to be found elsewhere, one or two which are almost peculiar to the spot; for example, the refineries of borax, a salt which is produced from the mud of large lakes in Thibet, Persia, and South America; of camphor, the coagulated sap of a tree, found principally in China: it is used extensively in medicine; while borax is an ingredient for making the solder used by jewellers. Smalt manufactories. — smalt is a blue glassy substance produced from cobalt: the artificers of Amsterdam alone know how to refine it in the best manner, by grinding it minutely, and by other methods, which are kept secret. They produce a great variety of shades in the colour, which is chiefly employed in painting china. Many other articles are manufactured here, by methods believed to be known only in Amsterdam; such as zinnober, vermilion, rouge, white lead, and aqua-fortis; gold lace, and a great variety of scents and perfumed oils, are also objects of commerce. The art of cutting diamonds was for a long time confined to the Jews of Amsterdam and Antwerp. It is supposed not to have been known in Europe earlier than the 15th century. The diamond mills at Amsterdam are numerous, and are exclusively the property of Jews. One of them is thus described by Mr. Elliot:—Four horses turn a wheel, setting in motion a number of smaller wheels in the room above, whose cogs acting on regular metal plates, keep them constantly in motion. Pulverised diamond is placed on these; and the stone to be polished, fastened at the end of a piece of wood, by means of an amalgam of zinc and quicksilver, is submitted to the friction of the adamantine particles. This is the only mode of acting upon diamond, which can be ground and even cut by particles of the same substance. In the latter operation, diamond dust is fixed on metal wire that is moved rapidly

backwards and forwards over the stone to be cut.

The Palace (het Palais), formerly *The Stadhuis*, is a vast and imposing edifice of stone, standing upon 13,695 piles. The architect was Van Campen, and the first stone was laid 1648. It was originally occupied by the magistracy, for town councils, judicial tribunals, and the like. During the reign of Louis Buonaparte, it became his palace, and the present King resides in it whenever he visits Amsterdam. The main entrance is behind. The treasures of the once celebrated bank of Amsterdam, which used to regulate the exchanges of Europe, were kept in the vaults below the building. The pictures by Vander Helst and Rembrand, which originally decorated the interior, are now removed to the Museum; and it is chiefly remarkable for one grand hall, lined with white Italian marble, an apartment hardly to be surpassed in size or splendour. The sculptured bas-reliefs which adorn the building are by *Arthur Quellin*, and deserve notice as works of art, those especially which adorn the two pediments; many of those in the interior are appropriate and well executed: thus, over the door of the room which was the secretary's is a dog watching his dead master, and a figure of Silence with her finger on her lips, as emblems of fidelity and secrecy. The Bankrupt Court contains a group representing Dædalus and Icarus—in allusion to rash speculations and their ruinous consequences. It is worth while to see the view from the tower on the summit of the building. "This alone can give a correct idea of this wonderful city, with its multitude of narrow streets, broad canals, avenues of green trees, running through the heart of the town; houses, with projecting gables, many of them bowing forward or leaning backwards, from subsidence in their foundations. These form the foreground of the picture. The horizon extends on one side beyond Haarlem and Utrecht to the towers of the Hague: and northward, over the dockyards and harbour, crowded with shipping, to Broek, Saardam, the ship-canal leading to the Texel, and the Zuider Zee. As I stood on the top of the building, the chimes struck the hour of 8: in an instant, the hitherto empty square beneath was filled with busy crowds, hurrying in a stream to the Exchange, like a swarm of ants on a sunny day." —*MS. Journ.*

The *present Stadhuis*, or Town Hall, is a *modern* building, on the Achter Burgwal; it contains some beautiful paintings.

The foundations of the *Old Exchange* (at one time the focus of the commerce of the globe), which stood upon 5 arches over the Amstel, having given way, the building has been demolished, and the open space which it occupied, now called *Rembrand Plein*, is to have a statue of the painter, after whom it is named, set up on it.

"*A new Exchange* is erecting in front of the Palace, a work of great difficulty on account of the looseness of the soil, a mere turbary or bog: the foundations have given way already (1843), although the building is hardly above ground. The merchants meet in the mean time in a temporary wooden shed," &c.—S. ½ past 3 o'clock is the daily hour of *high change*; those who enter after the time must pay a small fine.

The churches of Amsterdam, stripped of almost every decoration at the Reformation, are, as in other parts of Holland, in themselves rather barren of interest, forming a complete contrast to the richly ornamented structures of Belgium.

The *Oude Kerk* (Old Church) in the Warmoes Straat, is remarkable for 8 exceedingly fine windows of painted glass, executed between 1549 and 1648, for the tombs of several Dutch admirals, and for a list of the persons killed in Amsterdam by the

Anabaptists, 1535; and, in addition, for a fine set of chimes. The organ is esteemed by many not inferior to that of Haarlem, as far as tone is concerned.

The *Nieuwe Kerk*, so called, though built in 1408, is situated on the Damrak, close to the palace; it contains, among many fine public monuments, those of Admiral de Ruiter, the commander who sailed up the Medway, and burnt the English fleet at Chatham; who at different times contended with the English admirals Blake, Monk, and Prince Rupert, and who commanded the Dutch at the battle of Solebay. He is styled in his somewhat pompous epitaph, "immensi tremor Oceani." There are also monuments to Captain Bentinck, killed in the battle of Doggerbank, 1781, and to the poet Vondel. The most recent monument is one to the memory of the heroic Van Speyk, who blew up himself and his ship, in the Scheldt, 1831, rather than yield to the Belgians. (See Route 17.)

The splendidly carved pulpit was executed by Albert Vincken Brinck, in 1649.

The churches in Holland are perhaps more numerously and regularly attended than even in England. The sermons to be preached on Sunday are announced beforehand in placards, like play-bills with us. In most of the churches service is performed 3 or 4 times. The minister wears the costume of the Puritans in Charles I.'s time — a short black cloak reaching a little below his knee, with a ruff round his neck.

There is an English Episcopal Church here on the Græne Burgwal. A *Scotch Presbyterian Church* has long been established here.

The Jews, who form one tenth of the population of the town, and reside in a particular quarter, have 4 synagogues: the most splendid is that of the Portuguese, in the Muiderstraat, which is worth visiting. The streets leading to it seem but a repetition of Monmouth Street, St. Giles's, — the same dirt and filthy smells, the same old clothes, evidently the staple commodity, with odds and ends, heaped up, as it were, from all quarters of the world. Nevertheless, the Jews of Amsterdam are, from their wealth, a very influential body. Spinosa, the metaphysician, was a native of Amsterdam, and a Jew by birth (1632).

The Museum or Picture Gallery — placed in the Trippenhuis (a name derived from its former owner), in the Kloveniersburgwal, is open to the public Thursday and Friday, from 10 to 3: on other days it is usual to give a guilder to the keeper, for admission, in addition to which he furnishes visitors with a catalogue.

Many of the pictures are attached to shutters, which admit of being drawn forward upon hinges in order that they may be seen under the most favourable lights.

It is completely a National Gallery, being composed almost entirely of works of the Dutch school, of which it contains many chefs-d'œuvre.

The finest picture in the collection is that painted by *Van der Helst* (116. of the catalogue), "the miracle of the Dutch school," representing the City Guard of Amsterdam met to celebrate the Treaty of Munster, 1648; an event which, as it first confirmed the independence of the Dutch nation, was justly considered a subject worthy the pencil of the artist. The figures, 25 in number, are portraits; the names are inscribed above, but there are no persons in any way distinguished among them. Sir Joshua Reynolds, in describing this picture, says that one of the figures represents the Spanish ambassador. This is an error; the person taken for a Spaniard is the lieutenant of the company, *Van Waveren* by name, and his dress is the uniform of the Dutch schuttery (militia) of that period.

"This is, perhaps, the first picture of portraits in the world, compre-

hending more of those qualities which make a perfect portrait than any other I have ever seen. They are correctly drawn, both head and figure, and well coloured, and have a great variety of action, characters, and countenances; and those so lively and truly expressing what they are about, that the spectator has nothing to wish for. Of this picture I had heard great commendations; but it as far exceeded my expectation as that of Rembrand, the Night Watch, fell below it." Sir *J. R.* — (118.) Portraits of 8 members of the Archers' Guild, seated at a table, holding the prizes for the best shots, a sceptre, a goblet, and a chain; a fourth man, said to be the painter, a woman, and a dog. In the background 3 young marksmen. Sir Joshua calls it an admirable picture. — (115.) Portrait of Mary, Queen of William III. of England. Van der Helst is a scarce master, and his works are no where to be found in equal perfection with those at Amsterdam.

Rembrand. — (254.) The picture called the Night Watch, but now believed to represent a company of archers, with their leader, Captain Kok, going out to shoot at the butts, appears to have been much damaged, "but what remains seems to be painted in a poor manner."— "So far am I from thinking it deserves its great reputation, that it was with difficulty I could persuade myself that it was painted by Rembrand: it seemed to me to have more of the yellow manner of Boll. The name of Rembrand, however, is certainly upon it, with the date, 1642." Sir *J. R.* —This unfavourable opinion of Sir Joshua is not confirmed by judges of art in the present day, who consider that he does injustice to one of the finest and most wonderful productions of the great painter. Another first-rate painting is (256.) the portraits of 5 Masters of the Drapers' Company, and their servant. They are seated round a table, apparently conversing on matters of business. The heads are finely painted, particularly the one nearest to the right. There are parts of this painting which, in force of execution, the painter probably never surpassed. — (255.) The Decapitation of St. John.

Carl du Jardin. — (158.) Portraits of the 5 Governors of the Spinhouse at Amsterdam. "They are all dressed in black; and being upon a light background, have a wonderful relief. The heads are executed with a most careful and masterly touch, and the repose and harmony of colouring spread over the whole picture are admirable." Sir *J. R.* — The portraits of this artist are rare, as he is generally looked upon as a painter of landscapes, sheep, and small figures. There are 3 other good pictures by him, and no other collection probably possesses works of his, showing equal excellence.

Gerard Dou. — (70.) The Evening School, a painting in which the effect of candlelight is wonderfully portrayed: no less than 5 different lights are introduced into the picture, and variously thrown upon the 12 figures which compose it. — (72.) A Hermit in a Cave before a Crucifix, surprisingly finished. — (73.) A Girl holding a light. — A Woman at a Window with a Hare in her Hand.

Paul Potter. — (245.) A Landscape with cattle, and a Woman suckling a Child. — (246.) Orpheus charming the Beasts. — (247.) A Bear Hunt, one of the few paintings by this master, in which the figures are as large as life. A part of the original painting has peeled off the canvass; but, though so much impaired, its original excellence is still to be discovered.

Schalken. — (277.) William III., a portrait by candlelight. H. Walpole says, that the artist made the King hold the candle until the tallow ran down and burnt his hand. — 280.) Two Boys; one eating soup, the other an egg, with his face slobbered over by the yolk; called "Every one to his fancy."

Vandyk. — (80.) Portraits of the Children of Charles I. : one of them, the Princess Mary, became the wife of William II. Prince of Orange. — (79.) Francis Vander Borght, a masterly portrait.

W. Vandevelde. — (326.) View of Amsterdam, taken from the Schreyershoek Tower. "One of the most capital works of this artist." Sir *J. R.* —(324,325.) Several paintings of Sea Fights between the Dutch and English, in which the Dutch were victorious : one represents the battle between De Ruiter and General Monk, in which 4 English line-of-battle ships were taken. — Several Calms at Sea, painted with the most exquisite clearness, and with that wonderful effect of distance over the surface of the water which is the peculiar excellence of Vandervelde. —*Backhuysen :* (8.) The Pensionary John de Witt embarking on board of the Fleet in 1665. — (9.) A view of Amsterdam. —*Ostade, A. :* (235.) A Painter in his study. The artist's own portrait. — *Ostade J.:* (236.) A laughing peasant with a jug in his hand. —*Berghem :* Several fine Landscapes; one particularly (25.), with cattle splashing up the water as they cross a river. — *Ruisdael :* (272.) A magnificent waterfall. — (273.) The castle of Bentheim. The same subject is to be found at Dresden. — *Wouwermans:* (362.) A Stag Hunt in this artist's best manner. — (359.) The Chasse au Vol, Hawking Party. —(358.) A picture representing officers plundered and bound by peasants. The horse is exquisitely painted. All three are very fine: there are besides many others of great excellence. —*Teniers.* (319.) Temptation of St. Anthony. —(309.) A Peasant drinking and smoking. — *Ferdinand Bol. :* (35.) Portrait of Admiral de Ruiter. — *Micreveld :* (201, 202.) Portraits of William I. and Maurice, Princes of Orange. — *A Van der Venne :* (331.) Portrait of William I., taken after his death. — *Lievens :* (181.) Portrait of Vondel, the Poet. — *Terburg :* (314.) A Lady in White Satin. —(313.) The Ministers at the Congress of Munster. — *Hondekoeter :* (134. 140.) Several pictures of fowls, game, rare birds, &c., unequalled in their class probably in the world. One of the most remarkable is that known as "the Floating Feather" (141.), in which a Pelican is introduced with Ducks swimming. — *Van Huysum :* (151. 154.) Fruit and Flower pieces. — *Weenix :* (343. 345.) Dead Game. — *Snyders :* (289, 290.) Dead Wildfowl. All perfect specimens of these various artists. *Gaspar Crayer :* The Adoration of the Shepherds. A Descent from the Cross. — *Cuyp* (66.) *and Both :* (37—39.) Some admirable landscapes. *Jan Steen* is perhaps no where seen to greater advantage. —(298.) A Baker at a Window, and a Boy blowing a Horn to let the neighbours know that the Rolls are ready. — (299.) A Village Quack. —(308.) The Fête of St. Nicholas, an occasion when the Dutch every year make presents of bonbons to their children who behave well, while the naughty ones are left without any thing, or receive a whipping. The story is admirably told in this picture, which is a chef-d'œuvre of the master. —*Van der Meer :* (193.) The staircase of the House at Delft (Cloister of St. Agatha), where William I. was shot.

The Museum also contains one of the most remarkable collections of prints in Europe, particularly rich in the Dutch and Flemish masters. It occupies 200 portfolios.

The Stadhuis (formerly the Admiralty) contains good pictures — portraits of burgomasters and citizens of Amsterdam by *Van der Helst, Frans Hals, Govert Flinck,* &c.; also a capital *Lingelbach,* a view of the Palace while building; and a view of it finished by *Van der Ulft.*

In the *Spin-house,* or prison for female offenders, in the Nieuwe Prinsen Gracht, are several pictures and portraits of directors of the es-

tablishment, by *Rubens* and *Vandyk*, exceedingly fine, and well worth notice.

There are several first-rate *Private Collections* of pictures in Amsterdam: that belonging to *M. Six* contains *Rembrand's* portrait of the Burgomaster Six, painted with great power and effect. — *G. Dou*, A Girl with a Birdcage, exquisitely finished. — *Metzu*, A Fishwife. — *Cuyp*, Sunny Landscape, ships and water; —and a moonlight view. — *Hobbema*, Landscape. — *Ruisdael*, Ditto. — *Wynants*, Ditto. — *Paul Potter*, Cattle; good. — *Jan Steen*, A Jewish Marriage. — *Weenix*, Dead Game. These were painted for the places on the walls which they occupy, and hang in their original black frames.

The cabinet of *M. van der Hoop* is also first-rate; it is most tastefully arranged in his elegant mansion. He has an excellent Landscape by *H. Vandevelde*, with figures of the painter and his family; and one of the finest *Ostades* known, from the cabinet of the Duchesse de Berry. The galleries of *M. van Loon* and of *M. van Brienen* also contain many fine specimens of the Dutch school.

Amsterdam is remarkable for the number and extensive bounty of the *Charitable Institutions* which it supports, for the most part by voluntary contributions of its benevolent citizens. It is recorded, that when some one in conversation with Charles II. prognosticated speedy ruin to the city from the meditated attack of Louis XIV.'s armies, Charles, who was well acquainted with the country from a long residence in it, replied, "I am of opinion that Providence will preserve Amsterdam, if it were only for the great charity they have for their poor." This city alone, it is said, numbers no fewer than 23 institutions of benevolence, including hospitals for the reception of the aged and infirm, the insane, orphans and widows, foundlings, &c., some of them attached to the churches of peculiar religions, others open to all sects, without distinction; and at one time more than 20,000 poor people received their daily bread and board from charity.

Some of the almshouses, such, for instance, as the hospital for Protestant old men and women, on the Amstel, look more like princes' palaces than lodgings for poor people. The *Burgher Orphan Asylum* receives 7 or 800 children, boys and girls: until they are 20 years of age, and before they are sent out into the world they are instructed in some trade or profession. They are well taken care of, and are very healthy.

The orphan children of the different asylums are generally distinguished by a particular dress: those of the Protestant Burgher Orphan House (in which Van Speyk was brought up) wear black and red jackets; the girls of the Roman Catholic Orphan House wear black, with a white band round the head: the orphans educated in the Almosoniers' Orphan House are dressed in black, and wear round the left arm the colours of the town — a black, red, and white band, with a number. The intention of these costumes is to prevent their entrance into playhouses, gin-shops, or other improper places; a severe penalty being inflicted on persons who should admit children thus attired.

There is also a class of Provident Institutions here and in other Dutch towns, called *Proveniers Huisen* (providers' houses), for the reception and comfortable maintenance of old men and women, who pay a comparatively small sum, proportioned to their age (e. g. from 50 to 55 years, 2000 guilders; 55 to 60, 1500; 70 years and upwards, 500 guilders), for admittance, and are supported in respectability to the end of their days. They form a very suitable retreat for domestic servants, who by timely savings may obtain an entrance; indeed, masters and mistresses some-

times reward old and faithful domestics by paying for their admission.

The poor throughout Holland are generally supported by voluntary contributions. In all the churches collections are made every Sunday by the deacons, who go round to all present, carrying a little bag attached to the end of a stick, like a landing net, with a monitory bell fixed to it, into which every person drops something suited to his means.

The *Prisons* of Amsterdam were placed upon a good foundation before those of other countries in Europe, and originally surpassed all others. They are now, however, in many respects inferior to similar improved establishments in England and America.

The *Rasp-house* was a penitentiary for the reception of impostors, petty thieves, vagrants, brawlers, &c., and was so called because its inmates were originally employed in rasping logwood. It is now converted into a temporary arrest house. By one of the original ordinances of the Rasphouse, a refractory prisoner, who refused to execute his allotted task of rasping, was placed in a cell into which water was admitted, which, if not kept under by his own exertions at a pump, swelled over his head, and drowned him.

The *Spin-house*, or house of Correction for females, contains about 150 inmates condemned to hard labour for periods varying from 6 months to 12 or 14 years.

One division of it was formerly devoted to the correction of offences which may rank between a fault and a crime; such as in other countries are punished by the domestic code, but for which family authority is not always sufficiently strict in enforcing punishment; though at the same time the discipline of a prison would be too severe. Thus, a disobedient child, an extravagant wife, or a drunken husband, if their offence were proved against them, and they were sent hither by their friends, were subjected to modified coercion and restraint, until, by penitence, and promise of amendment, they should have atoned for their misdemeanors.

"Whether these various establishments are capable of relieving the whole mass of human wretchedness which this capital, in common with all large cities, must contain, would require a long residence to determine; but we could not help making the same remark here as in Rotterdam — that in all our rambles we had not met with a drunken person in the streets; nay more, that we had not observed a man, woman, or child in rags, or met with a real object of compassion, in any part of the town; and the only beggars that accosted us, and those were in some of the lower parts of the town, were decrepit old men." — *Family Tour in S. Holland.*

The Dutch are not altogether absorbed in commerce, so as to be able to devote no time to literature and the arts; witness the society called *Felix Meritis*, from the first words of a Latin inscription placed upon the building, which is founded and supported entirely by merchants and citizens. The building is situated in the Keisers Gracht. In its nature it bears some resemblance to the Royal Institution in London. It contains a library, museum, collections of casts of ancient statues, of chemical and mathematical instruments, a reading-room, and a very fine concert-room and observatory. Lectures are given in various branches of art, science, and literature. Though there is little in the building, perhaps, to take up the time of a stranger merely passing through the city, any intelligent individual, about to reside here, would find it an agreeable resource.

There are many other useful societies, the most prominent being the *Association for the Promotion of the Public Weal* (Maatschappij tot nut van't algemeen). It was established in 1784, by a simple Baptist clergy-

man named Nieuwenhuizen, at Monnikendam, and it now numbers 200 offsets or branch societies, and 13,000 members; extending all over Holland. Its object is the instruction and improvement in condition of the lower classes. 1. By promoting the education of the young, improving school books, establishing Sunday schools, and providing for the children after quitting school — establishing book societies and libraries for the poor. 2. By extending information to adults by popular writings, public lectures, and the institution of banks for saving. 3. By the distribution of public rewards to the industrious and virtuous among the poorer classes; bestowing medals on such as have risked their lives in preserving those of others, &c. The head-quarters of this admirable society are at Amsterdam, where an annual meeting of the members is held on the second Tuesday of August. A subscription of 5 or 6 guilders yearly constitutes a member. Its influence had begun to extend to Belgium before the revolution of 1830, but has since been checked and totally suppressed by the priests.

The *Promenades* are the *Plantaadje*, or *plantation*, at the end of the Heeren Gracht, surrounded by canals, and not far from the high bridge over the Amstel, near the place where it enters the town, "in a fine broad sheet of water, and with scarcely perceptible current." The bridge is one of the most favourable points for obtaining a view of the town. The banks of the Amstel, outside the Utrecht gate, are also much resorted to.

The want of spring-water is a great evil and inconvenience in this large city. The houses are provided with tanks, in which every drop of rain that falls is treasured up: this is used by the better classes for culinary purposes. Drinking water is brought from Utrecht in stone bottles: but the main supply comes from the river Vechtabove Weesp, about 12 miles off, in very large water barges, called *Leggers*, which may be seen on the various canals; and the poorer classes who have no cisterns are obliged to content themselves with this. On the first arrival of these barges, the deck is on a level with the surface of the canal; but a pump is inserted in the middle of it, and, as the cargo is disposed of to customers, the vessel gradually rises, until, when empty, it floats on the top, and is carried back for a fresh supply. All the water in the neighbourhood being either brackish or putrid, good water becomes an article of considerable commerce, and this precious commodity is sold at a large price, especially in winter, when it sometimes becomes necessary in severe weather, to cut a passage for the water barges through the ice which covers the canals, at a heavy expense. A water company, however, has recently been established, who will conduct this necessary of life into the town in pipes.

A portion of the poorer inhabitants live entirely in the cellars of the houses. There is also a class who live constantly upon the canals, making their vessels their home. "In this and in many other respects the Dutch bear a strong resemblance to the Chinese: like that industrious and economical race, they keep their hogs, their ducks, and other domestic animals constantly on board. Their cabins display the same neatness as the parlours of their countrymen on shore; the women employ themselves in all the domestic offices, and are assiduous in embellishing their little sitting-rooms with the labours of the needle; and many of them have little gardens of tulips, hyacinths, anemones, and various other flowers. Some of these vessels are of great length, but generally narrow, suitable to the canals and sluices of the towns. Each vessel is generally navigated by the members of one family, of which the female part is by no means the least useful; nothing being more

common than to see the women steering, poling, hauling the ropes, or employed on some other duties of the craft."— *Family Tour.*

One of the most interesting spots in Amsterdam, from the bustle displayed on it, is the *Harbour* and the *Quay*, along the margin of the estuary of the Y. The two enormous dykes or dams recently constructed at vast expense nearly parallel with the shore, serve the double purpose of protecting a part of the town from inundations to which it was previously exposed, and of gaining from the river a considerable space forming capacious basins or docks (*Oostelijk and Westelijk Dok*), capable of holding nearly 1000 vessels, and closed by large sluice gates. Between the two dams two rows of strong piles (bearing the singular name of Duc d'Alben) extend. Openings are left at intervals between them to allow ships to enter and depart; these are closed at night by booms, so as to separate the harbour from the Y. At the extremity of the western dam, near the fish-market, stands the *Herring Packery Tower.* It received its name from a row of small houses, occupied by rope-sellers, dealers in marine stores, &c.; in front of which, during the season of the herring fishery, all the business connected with the examining, sorting the fish, and repacking them for foreign markets, was transacted in the presence of officers appointed by the authorities. Every proceeding with respect to the herring fishery is regulated by a committee of managers, or shareholders, called commissioners of the Great Fishery (by which is meant the herring fishery), approved of by the government, and under the inspection of officers appointed by them. These regulations are exceedingly minute and precise. "The period when the fishery might begin is fixed at 5 minutes past 12 o'clock, on the night of the 24th June; and the master and pilot of every vessel leaving Holland for the fishery are obliged to make oath, that they will respect them. The species of salt to be used in curing the different sorts of herrings is also fixed by law; and there are endless rules with respect to the size of the barrels, the number and thickness of the staves of which they were to be made, the guttings and packing of the herring, the branding of the barrel. These regulations are intended to secure to the Hollanders that superiority which they had early attained in the fishery, to obtain for the Dutch herrings the best price in foreign markets, and to prevent the herrings being injured by the bad faith of individuals."— *Macculloch's Dictionary of Commerce.*

The fishery, however, is sadly fallen off at present; only 200 herring vessels are sent out from the whole of Holland, instead of 2000, the number employed in former days. Still the arrival of the herrings is looked forward to with much anticipation at Amsterdam: a premium is given to the first buss which lands a cargo; small kegs are then sold at a high price; and a single herring often fetches as much as 5*s*. The art of curing herrings was invented by one William Beukels, of Biervliet, a Fleming; but it is not the fact that the Dutch and English derive from his name the word PICKLE; which is nothing more than the Dutch *pekel* (brine). In veneration for one who had conferred so great a benefit on his country, the Emperor Charles V. made a pilgrimage to his tomb.

Close to the Haringpackerij, is a bridge stretching across the harbour to the tavern called *Nieuwe-Stads-Herberg*, which is the starting-place of the steamers to Saardam, and of the ferry-boat to Buiksloot. (See Route 3.) Further on, by the side of the harbour, stands the *Schreijershoekstoren* (Weeper's-Corner Tower), so called because, being situated near the quay from which vessels used to set sail, it was a constant scene

of lamentation and tears, which were shed by friends, wives and children, at the departure of their husbands, fathers, or other relatives and connections.

The humble dwelling of the heroic De Ruiter still exists on the Quai of the Y.

Near the Eastern Dock (Oostelijk Dok) stands the house of the *Zeemanshoop* (Seaman's Club), an association of 300 members, chiefly ship captains, with which a charitable foundation for the benefit of their widows and orphans is connected. Many of the first people of Amsterdam are enrolled as members.

In the same quarter is the *Naval Academy* (Zeemans-kweek-School), in which the sons of sailors are provided by the government with an education fitting them for the naval profession. In the yard attached to the building is a frigate fully rigged, to make the pupils acquainted with the details of a ship's equipment. Their dormitory also is fitted up like the between-decks of a man of war; every boy sleeps in his hammock, suspended from the roof, above his locker or chest in which his clothes, &c. are kept.

Further to the east, beyond the quay of the Y-gracht, a long bridge leads to the island of Kattenberg, on which are situated the *National Dockyard* (Lands, or Rijkswerf — observe, they are not called *Royal* Docks). It is now separated from the Y by the eastern dam. It is the largest naval dépôt and arsenal in Holland; there are usually several vessels of war on the stocks. It is not difficult to obtain admission to view it — its slips, rope-walks, model room, in which are preserved specimens of the worm-eaten piles alluded to in p. 38.; but an Englishman will find that it is not to be compared with the dockyards of his own country.

Theatres. — There are 3 which are opened alternately, every day in the week but Sunday; performances begin at 6 or half past 6.—1. The Dutch theatre, (Stads Schowburg near the Leiden-gate,) devoted to Dutch tragedy and comedy.

2. The German theatre, in the Amstel Straat, for operas only.

3. The French theatre, for French vaudevilles, &c. in the Erwten markt.

The best *café* is the Café Français: the most frequented is Allebrandis near the Exchange, where all the chief newspapers in the world, including 12 English, 8 French, 20 American journals, are taken in.

The finest *shops* are in the Kalvers Straat (which is also the most frequented thoroughfare), the Nieuwendyk — both leading out of the square in which the palace is situated, — and the Warmoes Straat.

Excellent curaçoa is made at Amsterdam, at two thirds of the English price: it may be purchased very good at Wynand Focking's, in de Pylsteeg. Anisette is another good liqueur manufactured here: the best may be got of Bols, in het Loosjed.

The annual *Kirmes* or *Fair* takes place at the beginning of September, and, while it lasts, attracts hither multitudes from the northern provinces. It may be styled the Dutch Carnival.

Railroad to Haarlem and Leiden open: to Arnhem in progress. *Diligences* several times a day to Rotterdam, Groningen, Arnhem and Utrecht, and a great many trekschuits.

Steamers to Hamburg the 5th, 10th, 15th, 20th, 25th, and 30th of every month from April to November, setting off very early in the morning; so that it is necessary to go on board before 12 at night. A place in the first cabin costs 44 guilders, rather dear; in the after cabin, 35½; 4-wheeled carriages, 70 grs. When two or more passengers take places together, they pay 10 florins less.

Steam-boats to Saardam. (See Route 3.) To Harlingen and Enkhuizen, 3 times a week. To Kampen, ditto. To Arnhem and Cologne by

the Zuider Zee and Yssel (Route 12. *c.*) 3 times a week (perhaps daily) — too tedious a conveyance for a pleasure tour.

A ferry-boat is constantly plying to Buiksloot and the mouth of the Texel canal. Route 3.

The *Post Office* is on the Voorburg-wal, behind the Palace.

The *Passport Office* is in the Stasl Straat.

ROUTE 3.

AMSTERDAM TO BROEK, SAARDAM, AND THE GREAT NORTH HOLLAND SHIP CANAL.

Broek and Saardam, though both situated on the N. of the Y, lie so completely in opposite directions, that it is well perhaps to consider them as separate excursions, it being necessary to retrace one's steps nearly to Buiksloot, in order to proceed from the one to the other.

BROEK.—A large ferry-boat moved by horse power, plies every hour from the Tavern, called Stads-Herberg, at the margin of the Y, to Buiksloot on the opposite shore, in ¼ of an hour—fare, 4 stivers.

The harbour of Amsterdam is fenced in with two long lines of piles driven into the mud, having open spaces at intervals, to allow vessels to enter and depart. These openings are closed at night with booms, or large trees covered with iron spikes, which are drawn across and fastened with chains. Not many years ago, it was discovered that some molluscous animal had committed such extensive ravages in the woodwork, that though the piles were of the finest heart of oak, they were in a short time reduced to a state resembling honeycomb, so as to require constant renewal.

In traversing the harbour, long rows of little pavilions, or cabinets, raised upon wooden piers, are remarked, stretching far out from shore, several feet above the water. These are summer houses belonging to the citizens, the owners of pleasure-boats, who delight to come hither and smoke their pipes and sip their wine, beer, or coffee. From the landing place, a most interesting prospect is presented of Amsterdam, seen through a net-work, as it were, of rigging, spars, and masts: above which rise steeples and towers without number, that of the Stadhuis being the most conspicuous. No where is the city seen to greater advantage; as far as the eye can reach up and down, there seems to be no end to the long line of vessels. It is a picture of wealth and industry, bearing testimony to the extent of the trade, which is still carried on with almost all parts of the globe.

Buiksloot is a large village at the Waterland dyke, abounding in spacious inns, with numerous apartments for the reception of guests from Amsterdam.

Inns: De Boer's and von Geritzen's. Carriages may be hired here to go to Broek (4 miles) and return, for 4 grs.; to Saardam for 4 grs.; Monnikendam, 4½ grs.; Edam, 5 grs. The longer tour by Broek, Monnikendam, Edam, Purmerende (where is the only tolerable inn on the route at which travellers may dine), to Saardam, costs 10 guilders, and will occupy a whole day, returning to Amsterdam in the evening.

No one should omit to view the *Grand Ship Canal of North Holland*, which commences here, directly opposite Amsterdam, and extends to Helder and the Texel, a distance of nearly 50 miles. It is one of the greatest undertakings of the kind ever executed. At the surface it is 125 ft. wide, at the bottom 56 ft., a breadth sufficient to admit two frigates to pass, and probably greater than that of any other canal in the world; and it is 21 ft. deep. The lock gates at the entrance exceed in dimensions the largest in the docks of Liverpool; they are founded upon piles driven through the mud into sand. The level of the canal at Buiksloot is

10 ft. below the mean height of the sea, and of course many feet below high tides. As a work of utility, this canal deserves the highest praise, since it enables vessels to enter and quit the port of Amsterdam with safety, and without any delay, in defiance of contrary winds, and unimpeded either by the storms or the thousand sand-banks of the Zuider Zee (one of the most dangerous of seas): at the same time avoiding the trouble and risk of passing the bar at the mouth of the Y, called the Pampus, over which lay the only outlet to the sea before this canal was made. Large vessels were formerly obliged to discharge their cargoes on the outside of the harbour of Amsterdam, and were then lifted out of the water, and floated over the bar, by means of a machine called a camel, a species of double chest of wood, the two halves of which are shaped to fit the hull of a ship. Being filled with water, and sunk, they are attached to the sides of the vessel to be lifted. The water is then pumped out of them, and of course, as they become buoyant, they raise the ship with them. The time employed in tracking a vessel from Amsterdam to the Texel by the canal is 18 hours, and vessels were not unfrequently detained as many weeks by tempestuous weather and other obstacles, before they could make this short voyage by sea. The canal has several locks, at Buiksloot, Purmerende, Zype, and Nieuwediep.

The difficulties which opposed the formation of this canal, from the nature of the ground consisting of low swamp and loose sand, through which it must needs be carried, increase our admiration of the skill and perseverance by which it was planned and executed. It was finished in 1825, at a cost of from 10 to 12 million guilders, or nearly one million sterling. The only disadvantage to which it is liable is that of being choked up by ice in winter. Some years ago, 35,000 guilders, about 3000*l*., were expended in cutting a passage through the ice for several outward-bound vessels.

The road to Broek we found very dull; it runs by the side of a canal, along which men and women, harnessed like horses to the towing rope, were submitting to the drudgery of tracking barges laden with fruit and vegetables for the Amsterdam market. The habitations which we passed on the way are mostly cottages of one story, surmounted by roofs nearly twice as high as the walls; these serve as storerooms for the winter stock of hay.

Broek [pronounced Brook], celebrated as the cleanest village in the world, is a place of considerable extent, built on the border of a large pond or lake. Many of its 800 inhabitants are retired merchants, landed proprietors, underwriters, stock-brokers, or tradesmen who have amassed fortunes and retired from business. Some of them are taken up with the manufacture of those little round cheeses known all over the world as Dutch cheeses, an article of great traffic and source of considerable wealth to the province of North Holland. There is neither horse nor cart road through the place; so we were obliged to leave our carriage at a small inn on its outskirts, and to walk through it. The narrow lanes or passages which intersect it are paved with bricks or little stones set in patterns. Broek has been the subject of many exaggerated descriptions; this, for instance, is dignified in the Guide-books by the name of mosaic. The paths are strewed with sand or shells also arranged in patterns, so precise is the neatness which here prevails. The houses are mostly of wood, very scrupulously painted white and green; indeed, it has been said that some people here keep a painter in their house all the year round, that the building may always preserve the same freshness of aspect within and without; but this is another exaggeration. Almost all the houses glitter in the sun with roofs of polished tiles

of different colours; the habitations of the poorer classes are usually only of one story; those of the rich are for the most part of the style which has been appropriately called "the florid Cockney," something between Grecian, Chinese, and Saracenic; one has a pasteboard-looking front, intended to represent a temple; another is painted with such various colours as to call to mind the scenery of a theatre; all vie with one another in extravagance and absurdity. Many of them are planted as usual at the edge of canals, and are approached by bridges formed of planks. It must be confessed that Broek has an inanimate and listless appearance, chiefly owing to the custom of keeping the front door and windows next the street always closed, save for the entrance of the bridal pair after marriage, and for the exit of a corpse for burial. Even the steps leading up to the door are removed, except on these occasions. No one should visit Broek without entering into one of the houses, as the interior is far more curious than the outside. The greater part of the houses are private dwellings, and of course strangers are not admitted without an introduction to their owners. Not being provided with such recommendation, we were content to enter one of the numerous cottages, or dairy farms, where cheese is made, and where a small present procured us admission. It was amusing to observe the anxiety with which one of the children of the house laid down a wet cloth before us at the door, in order that we might clean our feet upon it, and thus introduce no pollution into their dwelling. Before almost every house in the place we had remarked a large collection of shoes and sabots, for the inmates usually put them off at the door, like the Turks, and walk through the house in slippers or stockings; and even the emperor Alexander, it is said, on visiting Broek, was compelled to comply with this usage.

On entering the house we found a stable for the cows in winter running round three sides of it, the centre and remaining side being set apart for human beings. The cows were all absent from home in their summer quarters, — the fields. I am sure that nine-tenths of the poor people of England, and a much larger proportion of the Irish, are not so well and cleanly lodged as the brutes in this country. The pavement was of Dutch tiles, the walls of deal boards, not painted or rough sawn, but as smooth and as clean as a dining-table in an English farm-house. From one end of the stable to the other runs a gutter, and above it, over each stall, a hook is fastened in the ceiling. When the cattle are within doors, their tails, from motives of cleanliness, that they may not dangle in the dirt and besmear their comely sides, are tied up to these hooks in the ceiling!

I was interrupted in these researches into the household economy, by the discharge of a bucket of water into my shoes, and to my dismay found that a servant, too intent upon the work of purification in which he was engaged to pay any attention to inquisitive strangers, had, in cleaning out the gutter, thus thrown an unintentional damper on my inquiries. We saw a great number of cheeses in various stages of preparation, some in the press, others soaking in water and imbibing salt, and every part of the process distinguished by the most refined purity. A vast quantity of these zoetemelk kaas (sweet milk cheese), or Edam cheeses as they are here styled, are made in North Holland. They are sold at the markets of Alkmaar, Hoorn, &c., and are exported thence to the most distant countries of the globe.

The closed door in every house, mentioned above, leads to an apartment which is rarely entered or opened. For the most part its precincts are never crossed, save by the housewife herself, who once a week

unfastens the shutters, takes down all the china, dusts it, and scrubs the furniture; and after scouring the walls and floor, and polishing the stoves, closes up the door and shutters again, till the revolving week brings round another day of purification. We were admitted even into this sanctum, and duly appreciated the tidiness of the whole; the exact marshalling of the china cups and teapots, under whose weight every shelf and ledge seemed to groan; and the picturesqueness of the old-fashioned furniture.

The garden attached to the mansion of Mr. Bakker, a rich clergyman, is *the show place* at Broek, only because it surpasses in its absurdities all the others. In the miscellaneous nature of its contents, it beats the famous garden described in the "Groves of Blarney" all to nothing. Such an accumulation of pavilions, arbours, summer-houses, pagodas, bridges, and temples, Gothic, Grecian, Chinese, and rustic, I had never before seen collected together. In one spot, a Swiss cottage was tenanted by two wooden puppets as large as life, one of which smoked a pipe, the other, a female, spun, and even sang, while a wooden dog barked at the entrance of the strangers, all by the aid of clock-work. In one corner of this toyshop garden was a wooden garde de chasse, with a sham musket, in the attitude of one about to shoot: very much to the terror of crows, beggars, and children; and the ponds were stocked with pasteboard swans, ducks, and mermaids.

With all its absurdity and extravagance, Broek deserves to be seen as a *curiosity*; but, it must not be regarded as a *characteristic specimen* of Holland; as the village is, in fact, unlike any other, and exhibits a caricature of Dutch manners and cleanliness, as well as of Dutch taste.

An English traveller, fond of agricultural pursuits, would find much gratification in a visit to the neighbouring small town of Purmerende. Near it he will see the great drained lake called Beemster; here he will find the richest meadows, the finest cattle, the neatest farm-houses, and the most perfect dairies and cow-stables. Here he may taste in spring and summer the finest butter and richest cream in the world. He may also learn many useful particulars respecting the Dutch system of grazing and breeding cattle. If he has a taste for hydraulics, he might here draw a comparison between the wind draining mills by means of the screw of Archimedes, and the method of draining, *mis*-called Dutch, still pursued in the fens of Lincoln and Cambridgeshire. This district, which is more particularly described in Route 4., would afford a more correct idea of Holland and the manners of the Dutch, than a mere visit to Broek.

To proceed from Broek to Saardam the road must be retraced nearly to Buiksloot: thence to Saardam it runs along the back of a huge sea dyke, which follows the indentations of the shore, and keeps out the sea from a district so intersected in every direction by canals, that the extent of water nearly equals that of dry land.

SAARDAM. Steamers ply twice a day in winter, and five times a day in summer between Amsterdam and Saardam, returning as often. The voyage occupies an hour; the fare is 13 stuivers.

Saardam (properly Zaandam). — *Inn*, the Otter, famed for its fish dinners and high charges: it lies close to the water, with a fine view of the river and shipping;—Morianshoofd (Moor's head).

This town stands at the junction of the Zaan with the Y: it has 9000 inhabitants. It consists of a line of windmills, amounting to 400 in number — some of gigantic size, with the houses attached to them, extending along the banks of the Zaan to the neighbouring villages of Zaandyk, Koeg, Wormerveer, and Krommenie, and forming together a street nearly 5 miles long. The windmills are

turned to a great variety of uses besides that of grinding corn. The water is pumped up, and land drained, timber is sawn, paper is made, tobacco chopped into snuff, rapeseed crushed for the oil, and colours ground for the painter, entirely by their agency. The oil mills are well worth the attention of persons acquainted with the state of similar works in England. The oil trade is of great importance here. In some of these windmills a peculiar kind of sandstone brought from the neighbourhood of Bremen is reduced into dust, solely to furnish the Dutch housewife with sand for her floor. Still more important are those mills in which the volcanic tuff, brought from the borders of the Rhine near Andernach, is ground to powder, to supply, when mixed with lime and sand, that valuable cement, called terrass, used in constructing locks, sluices, and dykes, which has the property of hardening under water.

Saardam is, secondly, remarkable for the cottage or hut in which *Peter the Great* lived in 1696, while working as a common shipwright in the shipyards of Mynheer Calf, a rich merchant, in order to enable himself to instruct his subjects in the art of building ships. He went by the name of Peter Baas, or Master Peter, among his fellow-labourers; wore a common carpenter's dress, and was seen in that costume hard at work by the Great Duke of Marlborough.

The building is of rough planks, and leans much on one side, from the foundation having given way. It has been bought by the Queen of Holland, sister of the Emperor Alexander, who, in order to protect so venerable a relic from the destroying effects of the weather, has caused a case to be built over it, which can be closed with shutters. It consists of two small rooms: in one of them is Peter's bed, which is nothing better than a cupboard, closed in front with doors: above is a loft, which can only be entered by a ladder. The walls of the two rooms are so covered with names from all countries of the world, in pen, pencil, ink, or cut with a knife, that it is hardly possible to lay your finger upon a vacant inch. Among the rest is that of the Emperor Alexander, who caused a marble tablet to be placed over the chimney-piece with an inscription to this effect: —

"Nothing is too small for a great man."

The period of Peter's stay at Saardam was much more limited than is generally supposed: it did not exceed 3 days. He suffered so much inconvenience from the concourse of idle gazers who assembled to look at him, that he preferred retiring to Amsterdam, where he could work in comparative privacy within the walls of the dockyard of the East India Company. Large ships are no longer built at Saardam.

Two hours are amply sufficient to see all that is remarkable in Saardam, and at the expiration of that time the steamer will have returned, which will take the traveller back to Amsterdam, enabling him to make the excursion in 4 or 5 hours.

ROUTE 4.

HAARLEM TO THE HELDER, AND BACK TO AMSTERDAM.

	Posts.		Eng. Miles.
By Alkmaar -	3¾	=	18
het Zand -	3½	=	17
het Nieuwe Diep	2	=	9¾
Helder - -	¼	=	1¼
	9½		46

If this excursion is made from Amsterdam, the best way is to take the Trekschuit, a commodious barge with 3 cabins, which starts every morning, except Sunday, from Willemsluis near Buiksloot, along the Great North Holland canal, and reaches the Helder in 12 hours (fare 4 grs. 4 st.) "In proceeding from Haarlem, the traveller may embark on the canal at Alkmaar. This is an easy and expeditious route, and affords an oppor-

tunity to see the canal and its sluices." (See Route 3).

There is a daily coach from Haarlem to Alkmaar.

North Holland, lying as it does out of the great route between Amsterdam and Rotterdam, has hitherto been rarely visited by travellers. The inhabitants, from living so far removed from intercourse with strangers, retain more of the old customs and habits, as well as dress, of their forefathers, than is found in South Holland. This province is, besides, physically interesting, from its position and the nature of the soil. It is a peninsula, projecting into the sea: the borders of it contiguous to the ocean consist of sand; the rest is clay and bog: its length is about 20 leagues, and its greatest breadth 5 or 6. The land lies, almost everywhere, below the level of the ocean, and is protected from its inroads, from Kykduin along the coast of the Zuider Zee to Zaandam and Beverwyk, by large dykes, which, in the neighbourhood of the Helder, surpass in size and strength all others that are to be met with in Holland, except those of West Kappel, in Zealand; so stupendous are they, that, on their account alone, this corner of Europe deserves to be explored. It is intersected in its entire length by the Great North Holland canal (see p. 58.), through which almost the whole commerce of Amsterdam now passes. A short distance off its shores were fought some very memorable engagements between the Dutch and English, especially that of Camperdown, gained by Lord Duncan. The fortress of the Helder, rising out of sand and waves, and the roads of the Texel, lie at the termination of it. The cattle fed upon this tongue of land are famed for their beauty, and the abundance and richness of the milk and cheese which they yield; the sheep for the fineness of their fleeces and the excellence of their mutton. Those who take an interest in hydraulics will find many objects worthy of their attention; and the works along the Nieuwe Diep will not be passed unnoticed by those who can appreciate the objects in view, and the means by which they have been attained. Last of all, we must especially observe, that the females of North Holland are particularly distinguished by their beauty, by the remarkable clearness of their complexions, and by the neatness and gracefulness of their costume, which is almost peculiar to the district. The back of the head is encircled by a broad fillet of pure gold, shaped like a horse-shoe, which confines the hair, and terminates on each side of the temple in 2 large rosettes, also of pure gold, suspended somewhat like blinkers before the eyes of a horse; over this is worn a cap or veil of the finest and richest lace, with lappets hanging down the neck; and a pair of enormous gold ear-rings. It is a very graceful head-dress, particularly when the features which it conceals are pretty. These ornaments are almost always, even among the lower classes, of real gold, and the cost of them is considerable. Great sacrifices are made to purchase them, and they are considered heir-looms in a family.

At the *Inns in North Holland* it is customary, and even necessary, to prevent extortion, to make a bargain with the innkeeper respecting the charge for dinner and other meals, which should be ordered at so much a-head: for bed and breakfast the prices are fixed. This district, indeed, is perhaps the most expensive on the continent for living.

Charges paid by an English traveller in 1838 — beds, 1 guilder, 10 stivers; tea, with eggs, 14 stivers; breakfast, with eggs, cheese, and sausages, 16 stivers.

The immediate neighbourhood of Haarlem is pleasing. Not far from the road, and backed by trees, stood the Castle of Brederode, now a picturesque ruin: beyond this come the Dunes, from whose ridges a view extends on the right over the Wyker

meer, covered with shipping, even to the windmills of Saardam, which may be discerned on a clear day. Near Velsen botanists may view a splendid collection of exotic plants at the villa of Mr. Vander Hoop. Admittance is gained by applying to the gardener. After passing Velsen we arrive at

Beverwyk. *Inn*, Heerenlogement. A considerable town, a pattern of Dutch purity and neatness, in its clean streets, villa-like houses, with fresh painted jalousies and window-sills, and its rows of trees clipped like hedges. At Prinzens Bosch, or Kruidberg, near Beverwyk, a country seat of Wililam III., the expedition to England, which led to the dethronement of James II., and the Revolution of 1688, was planned, and decided on. At Beverwyk, the road leaves the shore of the Wyker meer. The country beyond is almost entirely devoted to pasture, and is covered over with beautiful herds of cattle, which here compose the wealth of the district. Except a few willows, trees have almost entirely disappeared; the country is one vast meadow.

In 1799, an English expedition, which landed at the Helder, penetrated as far as the village called Castricum, where they were repulsed by the French under General Brune. Further on, to the left, stand the ruins of Egmont, from which the noble family, so distinguished in the annals of Holland, derived its origin and name. It was destroyed by the Spaniards. A very small portion of the castle and abbey remains. Many counts of Holland were buried in the latter. The philosopher Descartes resided here for some time.

3¾. Alkmaar. — *Inns*: Roode Leeuw (Red Lion), best. Charges moderate and accommodation good. Heerenlogement.

Alkmaar derives its name from the number of morasses and ponds, now dried up, which surrounded it in ancient times; it has 9000 inhabitants, and is another example of Dutch neatness and good order, in its streets and houses, that to a traveller is very striking. The *Hôtel de Ville* is a highly ornamented edifice, with Gothic tracery: it is said to resemble, on a small scale, that of Brussels. The *Church of St. Lawrence* is a handsome building of the 15th century. Here may be seen the tomb containing the heart of Count Floris V. of Holland.

The town stands upon the *Great Canal* of the Texel; it carries on the most considerable commerce in cheese of any place in the world. A weekly market is held here, for the sale of it, to which the farmers and country people for many miles round resort, and dispose of the produce of their dairies to merchants, who export it to the extremities of the earth. 9,000,000 lbs. of cheese are weighed annually in the town scales. Alkmaar has many nice walks around it, especially the Wood, similar to those of the Hague and Haarlem.

Alkmaar endured, in 1573, a siege from the Spaniards, nearly equal in the severity with which it was urged on by the besiegers, and hardly inferior in the glorious example of bold resistance offered by the citizens, to those of Haarlem and Leyden. It was the first enterprise in which the Spaniards failed; it allowed the rest of Holland to draw breath, and gain confidence. The defence was the more noble since the resolution of adhering to the side of the Prince of Orange was not adopted by the men of Alkmaar until the enemy was at their gates.

A very indifferent road leads from Alkmaar to Hoorn, a 3 hours' drive.

From Alkmaar to the Helder is a drive of 3½ hours; "the charge for a carriage with 2 horses thither, including barriers, driver, &c., comes to 27 guilders, i. e. 10 less than posting." *H. M.*

North of Alkmaar, upon the seashore, between Kamp and Petten, is a place called Houdsbossche, the worst defended and most dangerous spot along the whole Dutch coast,

where the sea is constantly *gaining* upon the land. As there are no dunes here, the ocean is only kept out by artificial means, by building breakwaters, and throwing up jetties at right angles with the beach, which require unremitting care and attention. It is probable that one of the ancient mouths of the Rhine entered the sea at this point, previous to the formation of the Zuider Zee. (§ 9.)

Among the villages seen on the way to Sand is Camperdown, off which was fought Admiral Duncan's action, in which he gained a complete victory over the Dutch, in 1797.

The dunes (§ 12.) near Camperdown are composed of sand, so very fine, and so extremely pure and white, that it is exported in large quantities to England, to supply some of our glass manufacturers.

8½. Het Zand. — Inn kept by Hout. The name of the place will give the best idea of its situation; it lies in a dreary waste, all *sand*, in many places so loose as to be moved about by the wind.

The road beyond traverses a complete desert, very wearisome to the eye, covered with scanty heaths intermixed with pools of water. The isthmus over which the road is carried is not more than 2 miles broad, and commands a view over the German Ocean on one side, and the Zuider Zee on the other. Here may be observed in summer large numbers of the seafowl (*Anas tadorna*), which builds its nest and lays its eggs in rabbit holes.

2½. Het NIEUWE DIEP, or Willemsoord. Inn, Heerenlogement, situated close to the canal near the place whence the Amsterdam barge sets off: — clean and comfortable, though the apartments are small. The master speaks English. Provisions are dearer here than any where else in Holland. Though in the midst of the sea, fish are very scarce, but Bordeaux wine is cheap and good.

The Port of *Nieuwe Diep*, the Portsmouth of Holland, about a mile from the Helder, has been entirely formed, by artificial means, within 80 years. It affords protection, by means of piers and jetties stretching out from the shore, to all vessels entering the great canal, even to men-of-war, and merchantmen of large burthen. There is a steam-engine for emptying the dry dock; and the entrance of the basin is closed by a kind of sluice gate, called *Fan Sluices*, from their shape: by an ingenious contrivance, the force of the rising tide is directed against them in such a manner as to shut them, and effectually to exclude itself. The great North Holland Canal terminates in the sea at Nieuwe Diep.

¼. *The Helder* is a strongly fortified town, with 2000 inhabitants, opposite the island of the Texel. The view from the extremity of the fortifications, looking towards it, and over the Mars Diep, or entrance into the Zuider Zee, is fine. Down to the end of the last century, the Helder was little more than a fishing village. Napoleon converted it into a fortress of first rank, capable of containing 10,000 men in its bomb-proof casemates, at an expense of many millions of francs. He called it his northern Gibraltar, but left the fortifications in a very unfinished state. Its batteries defend the roads of the Mars Diep, and the entrance of the harbour and grand canal.

The extremity of the tongue of land which forms North Holland, being more exposed to the fury of tempests and the encroachments of the ocean than almost any other, is defended on all sides by a dyke of the very largest dimensions: within this rampart lies the town and fortress of the Helder. "The great dyke of the Helder, which is nearly 2 leagues in length, is 40 ft. broad at the summit, over which there is a very good road. It descends into the sea by a slope of 200 ft., inclining about 40 degrees. The highest tides are far from covering the top; the lowest are equall

far from showing the base. At certain distances enormous buttresses, broad and high in proportion to the rest, and constructed with still greater solidity, project several hundred yards into the sea. This artificial and gigantic coast is entirely composed of blocks of granite, all brought from Norway; and these masses, which look as if it were impossible to move them, are levelled and squared like a pavement. The number of rocks which are seen at one view are sufficient to confound the imagination: how much more when we think on the quantities buried beneath the waves to serve as the foundation of such mountains!" — *Journey in N. Holland.*

The Helder is almost the only spot on the coast of Holland where there is deep water close in-shore. The rush of the tide from the ocean into the Zuider Zee, through the narrow strait between Helder and the island of the Texel, constantly scours out the passage and keeps it clear. The passage of the Texel, called *De Witt's Diep*, was first laid open to Dutch commerce by the Grand Pensionary De Witt, 1665; when, after using the most extraordinary efforts to equip a fleet against England, its sailing was prevented by the assertion of all the commanders that the wind was unfavourable, and the passage out to sea impracticable. In the teeth of this opinion of practical seamen, he proceeded in his long boat to this channel, took the soundings with his own hand, found the depth double that which had been set down, and, on his own responsibility, weighed anchor in the largest ship of the squadron, and put to sea through the dreaded gut in spite of the wind, himself leading the van.

The British forces sent to Holland under the command of Sir Ralph Abercrombie and the Duke of York, in 1799, landed here, and took possession of the Helder, but were compelled to re-embark a few weeks afterwards, although they were successful at Egmont op Zee, and in several other important actions against the enemy, having fruitlessly endeavoured to excite the Dutch to rise, and throw off the yoke of Buonaparte. In the winter of 1791 the Dutch *fleet* lying in the Texel was captured by a French corps of *cavalry* and flying artillery! The vessels were frozen up in the ice at the time, and the detachment from the invading army crossed the ice to attack them.

There is a wild dreariness and dull monotony in the aspect of this district, which would render a residence in it hardly endurable, a banishment worse than death. It is a sand-bank, which man appears to have usurped from the sea-gulls, who have not yet abandoned their ancient territory, but flock to it in swarms, breaking the solitude by their incessant screaming cries. It is only when contrasting the barrenness of nature, and the threats of the sea, with the perseverance and successful ingenuity of man, that an interest is thrown over the whole scene, such as no other spot in Europe can be said to possess.

The island of the Texel is inhabited by myriads of sea-birds, and by a primitive race of shepherds, whose flocks produce fleeces of remarkable length and fineness, which are highly prized. They are of a breed peculiar to the island: a sort of green-coloured cheese is made here of the ewes' milk.

In returning by land from the Helder to Amsterdam, the old road must be retraced as far as het Zand; there a bye-road, in the very worst possible condition after rain, diverges to the east through Schágen, a beautiful village, situated in a drained lake, called the Zype, the oldest drained land in North Holland. Flax of a very fine quality is cultivated in the neighbourhood, and Schágen is the market where it is sold.

The country hereabouts, and all the way to Amsterdam, is the very opposite to that which has been left behind. It is clothed with the richest

verdure, and supports numerous herds of cows, and large flocks of sheep, whose wool is famous, and the mutton highly prized; it abounds in old trees, and is sprinkled over with houses, affording, by their neatness, a sure indication of the owner's prosperity. The district is intersected in all directions by canals; and it is curious sometimes to observe the sails of the barges overtopping the roofs of the houses, and slowly moving along, to all appearance over the fields, as the canal itself is concealed from view.

The road continues upon elevated dykes, and, after coasting along the Hugo-waard Polder, passes through the village of Rustemburgh, by the side of another polder, the Schermermeer.

"In going along the Schermermeer, we arrive at the point where the 3 polders (§ 11.), the Hugowaard, the Schermermeer, and the famous Beemster, meet. In the centre of this kind of triangle is built the pretty town of Schermer Horn, the steeples of which, shining amidst the trees, command the superb basins which surround it. The streets extend along the high land in the 3 directions which are open to them, so as to give it a most singular form. In order to reach it, we had travelled along the course of the dyke half way up. On the left, 10 or 15 ft. above our heads, was the great canal common to all these polders, and the sails (of boats?) appearing above the trees every instant hid the sun from us. On the right, at the same distance below us, we saw similar canals and windmills, the sails of which were hardly on a level with us, and in a hollow extending further than we could see, the herds concealed in the tufted grass of the polder. It was completely the world turned upside down. In some countries we are accustomed to see the sails of the windmills higher than the rudders of the ships, and the goats perched above the crags; but in North Holland we must be contented to see every thing different from what it is elsewhere."—*Journey in North Holland.*

The Beemster is one of the largest, most fertile, and best drained lake beds or polders. It took 4 years to drain it: the undertaking was commenced in 1808. The finest mutton in all Holland is fed upon its pastures. It is filled with large trees, the trunks and lower branches of which are actually painted over with various colours; whether to improve and increase their beauty, or with some view to utility in preserving them from insects or moisture, appears uncertain. But the practice, strange as it will appear, prevails in many other parts of North Holland.

After visiting these singular and interesting polders, the traveller may either return to Alkmaar, or may make his way by canal or highway to Broek and Seardam, through

Medemblik. — *Inn*, Valk, not good, and dear; 2000 inhabitants; an old decayed town, containing the Royal Naval Academy, through which young sailors must pass before they can enter the Dutch navy as midshipmen.

About 10 miles east of Medemblik, on the Zuider Zee, is Enkhuisen, another decayed town which once sent out 400 vessels to the deep sea herring-fishery every year: at present it does not employ 50; and its population is diminished one half. Paul Potter was born here.

Hoorn. — *Inn:* The Oude Doelen is the only tolerable one. In it are some remarkable pictures of the old schuttery (militia), in the Spanish times, by Rottiers, a pupil of Van der Helst. In the Stadhuis is shown the sword of the Spanish Admiral De Bossu, who was taken, after a severe engagement, by the Dutch, commanded by Admiral Derks. This is the native place of the mariner William Schouten, who in 1616 first doubled the southernmost cape of America, which he named after his birthplace, Cape Hoorn, or Horn.

Abel Jansz Tasman, who discovered Van Dieman's Land and New Zealand, was also born here. Hoorn, like many other towns of North Holland, is sadly fallen off in trade and prosperity. From the Helder to Hoorn is a journey of 6 hours.

From Hoorn to Purmerende in a carriage takes 3 hours, and thence to Buiksloot (p. 59.) 4 hours.

Purmerend (*Inn*, Heerenlogement, the only tolerable inn between the Helder and Amsterdam), situated at the south angle of the Beemster, on the banks of the Great Canal, and between the 3 polders or drained lakes, the Beemster, the Purmer, and the Wormer. No one should pass through Purmerende or the Beemster without making trial of the produce of their dairies; the cream, butter, and cheese here are excellent.

Monnikendam. — A village of 2000 inhabitants. From this place travellers may proceed to Broek, and view that curious village; then to Buiksloot, where they may cross by the ferry to Amsterdam, or, taking the road along the dykes, lengthen their journey to Zaandam; and, after seeing there the cabin of Peter the Great, embark in the steamer for Amsterdam, as described in Route 3.

A trip may be made from Monnikendam to the island of Marken, where the manners and the mode of living of the inhabitants are far more curious, because they preserve their primitive simplicity, than in the dull village of Broek.

The country forming the west shore of the Zuider Zee is so populous, that the line of villages, towns, and gardens is almost uninterrupted. The neatness, the order, and active industry displayed at every step is highly interesting. In short, the excursion in North Holland is likely to afford much gratification to any traveller who will undertake it.

Broek and Saardam are described in Route 3.

ROUTE 5.

AMSTERDAM TO UTRECHT AND NYMEGEN.

	Posts.		Eng. Miles.
Nieuwersluis	3½	=	14½
Utrecht	2¾	=	11
Amerongen	3¼	=	17
Nymegen	4¼	=	21¾
	13¾	=	64¼

Diligences go many times a day, in 3½ hours, to Utrecht.

Treckschuits go between Amsterdam and Utrecht 3 times a day, making the journey in 7 hours. Besides the ordinary barges there is one drawn by 2 horses, which goes the distance of 25 miles (to Utrecht) in 4 hours; it is called *de Vliegende Schuit*, and is far better appointed than the others. English travellers will do well to go by this flying barge. The journey by water is less tedious than by land, as the canal is lined nearly all the way with country houses and gardens. Places for the best cabin should be taken before hand, and the attempt to charge extra for luggage resisted.

An open carriage, holding 8 persons, and drawn by two horses, costs 35 guilders, including 5 for tolls, from Amsterdam to Amerongen. A calèche from Amsterdam to Utrecht with 2 horses costs 15 guilders, exclusive of about 3 for tolls and 2 the driver.

The immediate neighbourhood of Amsterdam may be said to consist of an aggregation of polders. (§ 11.) The most remarkable is that called the Diemer meer, one of the deepest of those drained lakes in all Holland: its bottom lies 16 ft. below the level of the sea, which is sometimes augmented to 30, at very high tides.

There can be no more pleasing journey, either by land or water, in any part of Holland, than the route between Nieuwersluis and Utrecht. Both sides of the road and of the river

Vecht are lined with villas, summer houses, and gardens (§ 13.), belonging principally to merchants of Amsterdam. It is almost an uninterrupted garden all the way, and the taste of the Dutch for horticulture is here seen to perfection. Several very pretty villages are also passed in this part of the journey; the most remarkable are Abcoude, Loenen, Breukelen, Maarsen, and Zuilen.

3¼. Nieuwersluis. Passengers by the trekschuit are here invited to purchase a plateful of fried eels, which are very well cooked at the inn, and deserve to be recommended to the notice of the gourmand.

On approaching Utrecht there are various indications that the traveller is about to bid adieu to the flat land: the country presents partial undulations, and a slight current becomes perceptible in the canals.

A mile short of Utrecht at a bridge called Red, though painted white, the horse is unyoked from the trekschuit, and his place is generally supplied by what the traveller would deem a very unsuitable substitute, an old woman. She, however, tows the boat along with much cheerfulness, without any great apparent effort, and at a tolerably brisk rate. Nobody knows why this is done: the answer given to the inquiry is, "it is the custom." The quick boat, however, is towed into the town by horses.

2¼. UTRECHT. — *Inns:* H. des Pays Bas excellent, one of the best inns in Holland.—'T Kasteel van Antwerpen (Castle of Antwerp), on the Oude Gracht, good. — Hotel de Bellevue: many diligences start from this house.

Utrecht, called by the Romans Trajectum ad Rhenum (ford on the Rhine), and in monkish Latin Ultra Trajectum, whence comes its modern name, is situated at the bifurcation of the branch of the Rhine, called the Old Rhine, and the Vecht. It contains nearly 44,000 inhabitants. There is a considerable descent from the houses to the surface of the river; a circumstance which distinguishes this from other Dutch towns already described; the cellars under the quays by the water-side are inhabited, and are large enough to serve as storehouses and manufactories.

The Stadhuis is a fine modern building. The Treaty of Utrecht (1713), which gave peace to Europe, by ending the war of the Spanish succession, was signed at the residence of the Bishop of Oxford, the British Minister, in a house now pulled down, and replaced by a barrack capable of holding 2000 men, called Willemskasern. Many of the preliminary conferences were held in a back room of the old Stadhuis, still remaining. The act of confederation (1579), which formed the foundation of the freedom of Holland, and which declared the Seven United Provinces independent of Spain, was signed in the Public Hall (auditorium) of the University. An inscription intended for it ran thus: *Atrium sapientiæ, incunabula libertatis.*

The tower of the *Cathedral*, 388 ft. high, detached from the main building, deserves to be ascended on account of the view from it, extending over almost all Holland, a part of Gueldres and North Brabant, and comprehending, it is said, 20 large towns; among them Bois le Duc, Hertogenbosch, Rotterdam, Oudewater, Montfort, Amsterdam, the Zuider Zee, Amersfort, Rheenen, and the Lek. Midway in the steeple is the dwelling of the sexton, or koster, who has lived 30 years in this elevated habitation, where his family have been born and reared. The nave of the church was thrown down by a storm in 1674, when the wind carried off the roof, and twisted the solid stone pillars like willow wands; and a street now passes over its site between the church and the tower. The choir still contains several tombs of bishops of Utrecht, as well as those of the Emperors Conrad II. and Henry V.,

and is an interesting fragment of a noble Gothic edifice; but the building has suffered much from the dilapidations of fanatic iconoclasts. In the part remaining there are some beautiful clustered Gothic pillars, of great height and lightness.

The first bishop was St. Willebrod, an Englishman, who left his own country, in the 7th century, to convert the heathen Frisons, who then possessed the land. He baptised many thousands of them; and the Pope ordained him bishop over them; while Charles Martel presented to him the castle of Utrecht for his residence, and the surrounding district as his see.

The University, founded in 1636, has about 300 students; and as many of the Dutch aristocracy reside at Utrecht, the greater number of pupils are of the upper classes. There are collections of natural history, minerals, &c. belonging to it.

The *Mint* of Holland is situated here.

Adrian Floriszoon, afterwards Pope Adrian VI., the tutor of Charles V., was born at Utrecht, in a house still standing on the Oude Gracht: a house built by him still goes by the name of the Pope's house, and now serves as the residence of the Governor.

One of the latest improvements here has been the transformation of the ramparts into *Boulevards*, so as to render them an agreeable promenade.

The *Mall*, called Maliebaan, is an avenue of 8 rows of lime trees, half a mile in length. It is one of the finest in Europe, and was saved from being cut down by the express command of Louis XIV., at a time when his army spared nothing else in Holland. Travellers going to Nymegen should desire their drivers to pass through it, as it lies but a little way out of the direct road.

Utrecht is the head-quarters of the *Jansenists*, a sect of dissenters from the Roman Catholic church, who object to the bull of Pope Alexander VII. condemning as heretical certain doctrines of Jansenius, Bishop of Ypres. They scarcely exist in any number except in Holland, where they are now reduced to 5000. Utrecht is the see of their archbishop.

Medical men will take an interest in a large collection of anatomical preparations, wax figures, &c., as it is one of the finest of the kind in Europe.

Utrecht has some manufactories and bleaching grounds. The gates are shut at night, but admittance is obtained at any hour by paying about 2 pence.

The hire of a carriage with 2 horses, to Rotterdam (Route 9.), 12 leagues, is 22 guilders, including tolls and fees to the driver.

The road out of Utrecht passes the fortified outworks erected in 1820, and forming a part of the line of defences extending from Naarden to Wyk by Duurstede, by means of which and the inundations which can be carried over the country, the province of Holland can be defended when the rest of the country is in the hands of an enemy. Thence the road proceeds for a considerable distance on the way to Nymegen, through a country abounding in wood. Many fine forest trees are seen here, and scarcely any where else in Holland.

Zeist, 6 miles from Utrecht, is remarkable for a Moravian colony settled in it, which deserves to be visited. The whole establishment is distinguished for the order and neatness maintained in it, and is supported by the manufactures of the brothers and sisters. On the left of the road, near Zeist, is a mound of earth, erected in 32 days by the French army of 30,000 men, under Marmont, on the occasion of Napoleon being made Emperor.

About a mile before reaching Ame-

rongen is a château called Zuilestein, the family seat of the now extinct Earls of Rochford. William III. frequently enjoyed the pleasures of the chase here.

3¼. Amerongen. — *Inn*, the Post, or Red Hart (Roode Hart): civil people, but very high charges, and not very good accommodation. Lord Athlone has a seat near this.

Before reaching Rheenen, on the right-hand side, somewhat below the road, at the entrance of a meadow, under some willow-trees, the English traveller will remark the mounds under which the bones of some hundreds of his countrymen are mouldering. In 1794 the hospital for the prisoners taken in the Duke of York's army was at Rheenen, and the mortality very great; this spot was the cemetery of the hospital.

Rheenen. — *Inn*, Koning van Boheme; is a town of 1600 inhabitants, on the middle branch of the Rhine. There is nothing here for a stranger to see but an old Gothic church, with a handsome tower. A large quantity of tobacco is cultivated in this district. The traveller must not think of stopping at the inn at Rheenen: he will find tolerable accommodation at *de Ridder's* inn at Grebbe, a few miles further, where there are some fortified lines, now abandoned.

The road runs along an elevated terrace, by the side of the Rhine, to *Wageningen*, — *Inn*, Hof van Guelderland, not good; it is an inconsiderable town of about 3000 inhabitants, supposed to be the *ad Vada* of the Romans: it is connected with the Rhine by a short canal.

The road from Wageningen to Nymegen being very uninteresting, the traveller not pressed for time should go round by Arnheim, one of the most agreeable routes in Holland (see p. 72.), through a country abounding in wood, with pretty views over the river, and especially on approaching Arnheim.

Beyond Wageningen the traveller crosses the Rhine by a flying bridge; the road then runs on the back of a high but narrow dyke, the Thielschen Dyk, enclosing a flat district of meadow land, called the island of Betuwe, because isolated by the 2 arms of the Rhine called Lek and Waal; it retains in its name a memorial of the ancient inhabitants of this country, the *Batavi*. At Lent, a small village on the Waal, with a tolerable inn, opposite Nymegen, a flying bridge conveys carriage and passengers across the Waal to —

4½ Nymegen. — *Inns*: None good, and all dear. Hôtel des Pays-Bas, near the steam boats, dear. *Charge* for rooms for a party of 3, who arrived at 11 at night, and started at 3 next morning (Oct. 26. 1842.), and took no refreshment but a glass of brandy and water, 11 fl. 05 cent. Plaats Royal; Rotterdamer Wagen, near the Quai, kept by Stoltermann: most of the diligences start from this house.

Nymegen is situated on the left bank of the Waal; it has 17,500 inhabitants: the Romans called it Noviomagus. It is a frontier fortress of Holland, strongly defended, and built on the side and slope of a hill, called the Hoenderberg, on which the Romans formed a permanent camp to protect their Belgic possessions from inroads of the Germans. As this is a frontier town, passports are taken from strangers on their arrival; and those who intend to set out early in the morning should take care to regain them overnight. The quay is separated from the town by a wall, and it is difficult to obtain an entrance at night after the gates are shut.

The *Town Hall* (Raadhuis), ornamented in front with 2 rows of statues, is chiefly remarkable as the place where the treaty of 1678, between Holland, France, and Spain, was signed. It contains portraits of the ambassadors upon this occasion, and a few Roman antiquities, dug

up in the neighbourhood, where the ground is constantly disclosing similar relics of the Roman settlement here. The sword with which the Counts Egmont and Horn were beheaded is also shown here.

The *Great Church* of St. Stephen, begun 1272, is an interesting Gothic building of brick, and contains, in the centre of the ancient choir, the handsome monument of Catherine de Bourbon, wife of Adolphus of Egmont, Duke of Gueldres. Her effigy is engraved on a plate of copper, and upon smaller plates at the sides are figures of the Apostles and coats of arms.

Upon an elevation, which for Holland is considerable, stood the Castle of *Valkenhof*, commonly called het Hof, said to have been built by Julius Cæsar, and inhabited afterwards by Charlemagne. It was demolished in 1794 by the French. The only parts now remaining are a fragment of the church, and a very perfect circular *Chapel* or Baptistry near the brow of the hill: it is probably as old as the time of Charlemagne. The space of ground adjoining it, once a part of the ramparts of the town, is planted with trees, and serves as a public walk, overlooking the river and quay. On another eminence a little higher up rises the *Belvedere*, a lofty summer-house built by the town, on the foundation of a tower, said to be part of a château of the Duke of Alva, now converted into a café. The view from its top is pleasing, comprehending the rivers which branch off at the head of the delta of the Rhine; viz. the Rhine, the Waal, and the Yssel; with the Maas flowing on the south. This is the most interesting spot in Nymegen, and this and all its other sights may be seen in two hours. The views from *Berg-en-dal*, *Beek*, and *Uphergen* in the neighbourhood will also leave agreeable impressions.

Nymegen remained long in the hands of the Spaniards: a bold attempt made in 1589 by Martin Schenk van Nijdek, a Guelderland nobleman, to surprise the town, failed, and he was drowned. His body, when found by the Spaniards, was quartered and hung in chains to the principal gates, but was afterwards interred in the Great Church. One of these chains is preserved in the town-hall.

In 1672, Marlborough, then Captain Churchill of the grenadiers, serving under Turenne at the siege of Nymegen, attracting that great general's praise by his bravery, was called by him the handsome Englishman.

Diligences daily to Amsterdam in 9 hours; Utrecht in 5½ hours; the Hague, in 12 hours; Cologne, by Cleves, in about 18 hours; and Dusseldorf in 12 hours. *Steamers* to Cologne in about 30 hours (Route 34.), and down the Rhine (Route 12.), to Rotterdam in 8 hours; *in summer* daily, *in winter* 3 times a week.

ROUTE 6.

AMSTERDAM TO ARNHEM.

	Posts.		Eng. Miles.
By Naarden -	3	=	12
Amersfoort -	3¾	=	18
de Klomp -	2¾	=	13¼
Arnhem -	3¼	=	15½
	12¾		58½

A diligence goes daily in 9 hours. A *Railroad* is in progress from Amsterdam to Arnhem. A branch will run to Rotterdam.

The Diemermeer polder, outside the walls of Amsterdam, is one of the lowest drained lands in Holland.

Muiden. — When the forces of Louis XIV. had succeeded in taking Naarden, the Dutch let in the sea near this point, laid the whole country under water as far as Amsterdam, and thus effectually checked the advance of the invading army, and saved the Low Countries from subjugation. Muiden commands the enormous sluice gates which have been erected since that event. The Dutch histo-

rian Hooft resided in the château. A short distance south of Muiden is Weesp, at the mouth of the Vecht; this place has many distilleries of gin, which is particularly in request for the American market. Amsterdam is supplied with water from a place called Nichtevecht, higher up on the Vecht.

3 Naarden.—*Inn*, Hof van Holland. A fortress with immensely broad ditches, fortified by Coehorn, on the Zuider Zee, with 2000 inhabitants: it was taken by the Spaniards under Frederick of Toledo, who burnt it to the ground, after having put to the sword all its inhabitants, without distinction of age or sex. It was again taken, in 1762, by the French, and afterwards recovered by William III. It forms the key of all the water communications of Holland. At Naarden the marsh land ends, and the vast heaths, which extend, with partial interruptions of cultivation, all the way to the Ems and Elbe, begin.

Beyond this the road turns away from the sea.

3¾ Amersfoort.—*Inn*, Doelen, not good; 9000 inhabitants, on the Eem; is noted as the birthplace of Barneveld, Grand Pensionary of Holland. The college for the education of Jansenist priests (see p. 70.) is established here.

There are manufactures of bombazeen here, and much tobacco is cultivated and dried in the neighbourhood.

About 5 miles from Amersfoort is the beautiful villa of Soestdyk, presented by the States of the Netherlands to the Prince of Orange, in gratitude for his conduct at Waterloo: it is prettily situated, surrounded with gardens. There is nothing remarkable in the road by

2¾ De Klomp to

3¼ ARNHEM.—*Inns*: Zwijnshoofd (Boar's Head), kept by a German: Gouden Arend (Golden Eagle).

Arnhem, chief town of Guelderland, on the right bank of the Rhine, 3 miles below the point where the Yssel branches off from it: has 15,000 inhabitants. It was fortified by Coehorn: but the ramparts are now turned into walks. The *Cathedral* contains the monuments of the Dukes of Gueldres. Though Arnhem itself has not many attractions to detain the traveller, its neighbourhood abounds in villas, parks, and gardens; one of the finest being that of the Baron de Hackeren, *Sonsbeek* and *Hartgersberg*. Further on, at a distance of about 4 miles, near the village of Velp, are several fine country seats, called Biljoe, Beekhuisen, Roozendaal, Middachten, Ridderoord, &c. to the gardens of which the public are allowed admittance. This part of Guelderland may, indeed, be termed "the Dutch paradise;" but its chief attractions, beside those which it derives from art, are, the abundance and purity of its *flowing* streams, to which the native of other provinces of Holland is a stranger, and the beauty of the trees.

ROUTE 7.

AMSTERDAM TO GRONINGEN, LEEUWARDEN, HARLINGEN, AND EMDEN. — VISIT TO THE PAUPER COLONIES OF FREDERIKSOORD.

	Posts.		Eng. Miles.
Naarden	3	=	12
Amersfoort	3¾	=	18
Harderwijk	4¼	=	20¼
Elburg	2¾	=	13¼
Zwolle	2¾	=	13¼
Meppel	3¼	=	15¾
Dieverbrug	3	=	14½
Assen	3	=	14½
Groningen	3½	=	17
	29¼		38¼

A steamer goes every morning in 6 hours from Amsterdam across the Zuider-Zee to Kampen (p. 86.), returning the same afternoon, by which a large portion of the land journey may be avoided. A packet boat goes to Harlingen in 8 or 10 hours.

Travellers who follow the land

route must not expect to meet with a good road or picturesque country. The manners of the inhabitants in the northern provinces of Holland are singular and primitive.

8 Naarden.
3¾ Amersfoort. } See Route 6.
4¼ Harderwijk.
2¾ Elburg. — *Inn*, Post.

The road passes through Hattem on the left bank of the Yssel: then crosses that river to —

2¾ ZWOLLE. — *Inns*, Keizer's Kroon; — Heerenlogement. The capital of Overyssel is a prosperous commercial town of 14,000 inhabitants, remarkable for its cleanliness, situated on a small stream called the Zwarte Water. The reformed *Church of St. Michael* contains a handsome carved pulpit. The gardens and walks about the town are very agreeable. A convent, which once stood on the hill of St. Agnes, was the residence, for 64 years, of Thomas à Kempis, whose work on the "Imitation of Christ" is translated into almost every living language. He died here in 1741. G. Terburg, the painter, was born at Zwolle 1608.

Through Hasselt and Zwarte Sluis to —

3¼ MEPPEL. — *Inn*, Heerenlogement. About 15 miles from Meppel, and 3 from Steenwyk are the *Pauper Agricultural Colonies* of FREDERIKSOORD and WILLEMSOORD. There is a tolerable inn on the spot.

The great increase of mendicity in Holland after the years of scarcity, 1816 and 1817, led to the formation of a *Society of Charity* (Maatschappij van Weldadigheid), for the purpose of rescuing from beggary able-bodied labourers and their families, by settling them on waste lands, employing them in rendering these wastes productive, and by educating their children. The project met with approval; in a short time 20,000 subscribers were enrolled, and in 1818 a large tract of barren heath in the province of Drenthe, and on the borders of Overyssel, was purchased, and gradually colonised by vagrants, beggars, and destitute persons drawn from the poor and work houses of the large towns. The various parishes to which they belong contract with the society for the reception of these persons, whom they would otherwise be compelled to maintain at home. Each individual receives on his arrival 3 acres of land, half of which is rendered productive beforehand, a cow and a pig. He is also furnished with clothes, implements of agriculture, and provisions for a certain period. All this and other advances are set down as a debt to the society, to be repaid by the earnings of the colonist, and by the produce of his land. The instances of the complete discharge of the original debt are very rare indeed, and the managers now rest satisfied if no new debts are contracted in addition to the first.

Care is taken that the allotted portion of land shall be properly cultivated: the idle are compelled to work, or, if they refuse, are sent off to the penal colony of Ommerschans. Those ignorant of agriculture are instructed, and a great part of the colony consists of inhabitants of cities, who never handled a spade before in their lives. Agriculture is the chief employment of the colonists: but at seasons unsuited to field labour, the women are employed in spinning and weaving; the children are instructed in schools built on the spot, and, when old enough, have work given them suited to their strength. The education of the children is entrusted to the care of the managers. Every body is kept fully employed, and at the end of the day receives, not money, but a card, stating the amount of his earnings, for which he receives an equivalent in food and clothing out of the public store of the colony. The members of the colony are subjected to strict rules and supervision, approaching that of military discipline. Those who give satisfactory proofs of

industry have the land placed at their own disposal, and remain in the situation of tenants to the society, when they have discharged the debts they incurred on their arrival. Some among them have already become persons of property, who before had not a cent in the world, and were a burden on others.

To open a communication with the sea, and with other parts of the country, the little river Aa has been made navigable. Houses have been built by the colonists with bricks formed from the clay dug on the spot, cemented with lime produced from shells brought from the sea-shore, and burnt with turf found on the land. The houses are built at intervals along the side of broad roads, crossing each other at right angles, each house being planted in the midst of the allotment of land belonging to it. Besides the general crops, which are described as luxuriant, most of the colonists have formed little gardens about their houses, stocked with flowers and fruit trees, and cultivated at hours when their other work is done. Their houses show signs of comfort, and their food and dress give them the thriving and contented appearance of the smaller tenantry in England.

The number of colonists now at Frederiksoord and Willemsoord amounts to 2250, including 500 children, who are taught by 8 masters in 6 schools; their dress is dark blue, turned up with sky blue.

The experiment has been tried now for more than 20 years, and may fairly be considered to have succeeded in the benevolent objects at which it aimed, in rescuing many hundred individuals and families previously paupers, and friendless, from vice and destitution; making them useful members of society; and in rendering fertile and profitable, and capable of supporting human beings, large tracts of land previously desert and useless, which are daily increasing in value. The expenses of the colony, however, are very great, far exceeding the returns; and it is never likely to answer as a commercial speculation, or to return any profit.

Besides these two free colonies, two others, having much the character of Penal Colonies, have been established — one at *Veenhuizen*, 15 miles from Frederiksoord, and 9 from Assen, but situated on the same uninterrupted heath. It was originally proposed to settle here the children of the different orphan asylums in the towns of Holland, under the idea that the situation and air of the large towns were detrimental to their health. Accordingly, the society agreed to receive them for a consideration of 60 guilders per annum for each child. This scheme, however, did not meet with general approval, and was subsequently abandoned, and the establishment converted into a mendicity colony. It corresponds nearly in its character, arrangements, and discipline with that of *Ommerschans*, a few miles from Meppel. This was a dilapidated fortress, situated also in the midst of a heath. It serves as a penitentiary for refractory free colonists, and for the amendment of beggars, who are compelled to work either as field labourers or in the workshops. The number of *détenus* amounts to about 1000: their escape is prevented partly by a canal which surrounds the building, partly by a cordon of watchmen established in 25 cottages built in a circle, at the distance of 5 minutes' walk from one another.

These mendicity colonies have proved more successful than all the other schemes of the society; they have been taken under the protection of government, adopted as national institutions, all other receptacles for mendicity in Holland being suppressed, and their inmates transferred hither.

The founder and originator of this valuable institution was the late General Van den Bosch. While serving

in the Dutch colonies in the East, he purchased an estate in the island of Java, and devoted much of his time to improvements in agriculture. It did not long escape his observation that the estate of a native mandarin, which lay next to his own, and resembled it in soil and situation, never failed, in spite of all the pains he took with his own land, to produce far finer crops. This induced him to form an acquaintance with his neighbour, from whom he learnt the system, which he brought with such advantage to Europe, and which even in the East proved so beneficial on the outset, that the estate, which he purchased in Java for 25,000 rix dollars, fetched 150,000, when sold, on his departure from the country. The secret of the mandarin's luxuriant crop appears to have been the attention he paid to obtaining and augmenting the stock of manure for his land: to this the main efforts of the colonists are directed. The plough is little used, the ground being tilled chiefly with the spade and hoe.

It takes about 8 hours to travel by Trekschuit from Meppel to Assen.

3 Dieverbrug.

3 Assen. A village of only 1800 inhabs., though the chief place in the province of Drenthe. It has two *Inns;* both execrable: the Post is the least bad. Near Assen, at Ballo and Suidlaaren, occur examples of those very singular sepulchres of an ancient people, commonly called *Hünebedden:* they are usually large stones placed upright in the ground in rows, surrounded by circles of smaller stones, or covered by others laid across, and open at the end; some are 80 feet long. Urns, hatchets, hammers, and other articles of wood and stone, but none of metal, have been found in them.

4 GRONINGEN. *Inns:* Doelen; De Groote Münster; Wapen van Amsterdam. A fortified town at the junction of the Hunse and Aa; the most important of the N. provinces of Holland. 30,000 inhabs. It has only one canal, once the town ditch.

The *University*, founded in 1615, is frequented by about 400 students, and has an excellent museum of natural history. The finest buildings are the great *Church of St. Martin*, a handsome Gothic structure, and the *Hotel de Ville*, a modern building, faced with Portland stone; both situated in the Bree Markt, one of the grandest squares in Holland. On the Ossenmarkt is the monument of Guyot, the founder of an institution for the deaf and dumb, which is still flourishing.

By means of a canal called Schuitendiep, large vessels come up from the sea close to the town. About 32 miles W. of Groningen, and connected with it by a grand canal, extending from the river Ems to Harlingen on the Zuider Zee, lies *Leeuwarden* (*Inn*, Nieuwe Doelen, very good), chief town of the province of Friesland, with a population of more than 17,000 souls. In one of the churches are monuments of the Stadholders of Friesland. The fortifications are turned into plantations. Leeuwarden possesses a large and handsome *Town-house.*

No province of Holland has preserved, to the same extent, its ancient manners and costumes as that of Friesland. The head-dress of the women, the gold hoops and pendants, and the beautiful lace caps, are especially deserving of remark. Such a head-dress sometimes costs 2000 guilders. Many of the towns, villages, and even farm houses, and all the *old* churches, are built on mounds (teepen) raised above the surface, which originally afforded refuge to the inhabitants from inundation, before the country was properly dyked.

12 miles further to the W. is the seaport of *Harlingen* (*Inn*, Heerenlogement), on the Zuider Zee, with 7000 inhabitants. It stands on the site of a town swallowed up by the sea in 1134, and is itself protected by one of the largest dykes in Holland, 40 feet high, fenced in at its base with 8 rows of piles driven into the ground.

The monument of the Spanish Governor Roblas, who first introduced (1570) an improved method of constructing these sea walls, erected by the Dutch, still exists S. of the town; gratitude for the benefits conferred having proved stronger than national hatred against a Spaniard. A Trekschuit goes daily to Groningen, by Franeker and Leeuwarden; and a packet-boat to Amsterdam.

Groningen to Emden.

4 Hogezand.

3 Winschoten. *Inn*, Post best, but bad; last town in Holland; has 2000 inhabitants.

1½ Neue Schanze, a small frontier fortress of Hanover, strong from its position among swamps, which render approach difficult.

2½ Weener on the Ems, here a broad river, crossed by a ferry for horses and carriages.

1 Leer. *Inn*, König von Preussen the best, and good; a town of 5000 inhabitants. There is good water communication from this to Munster, but bad travelling by land. A wretchedly bad road leads hence to

2 *Emden* (*Inn*, Post, in the market place), a fortified town, capital of the Hanoverian province of E. Friesland, contains about 15,000 inhabitants. It has the most extensive trade in oats of any port in Europe. It lies in a marshy situation; but the land around it is of great fertility, yielding, besides oats, much butter and cheese. The town lies below the level of the Ems, and is defended against it by strong dykes, notwithstanding which it has suffered from repeated inundations. In 1826 the water stood in the streets for 3 months up to the first floor of the houses. On the ramparts were buried many thousands of British officers and soldiers who died here from the sufferings they endured in the retreat of the Duke of York's army from Holland, in the dreadful winter of 1791.

Backhuisen and Moucheron, painters, were born here.

ROUTE 8.

AMSTERDAM TO BREMEN.

Diligence by way of Osnabruck.

A tedious road through a country almost entirely heath, beyond

3 Naarden. } See Route 6.
3¾ Amersfoort. }
2 Voorthuizen.

3¼ Appeldoorn. A pretty village. Not far from it is the Palace of the *Loo*, the summer residence of the late King of Holland: the gardens are extensive, but flat; they contain fine sheets of water. It was the favourite retreat of William III., who repaired hither to hunt. There is a good *Inn* near the palace.

2 Deventer. *Inns:* Nieuwe Keizers Kroon (Imperial Crown); 't Wapen van Overÿssel. A thriving town on the right bank of the Yssel; 9000 inhabitants, and a considerable iron foundry and carpet manufactory. The *Cathedral* is a vast and venerable edifice, in the late Gothic style, surmounted by a handsome tower; it contains some good painted glass. The English forces, under the Earl of Leicester, gained possession of Deventer in 1586; but Col. Wm. Stanley, who was appointed governor, treacherously yielded it to the Duke of Parma in 1587, taking over with him his regiment of 1300 men. He became a traitor from a principle of conscience, believing his duty to his country to be incompatible with that which he owed to the Romish faith. This is the native place of the philosopher Gronovius, and Erasmus went to school here. Deventer is celebrated for its gingerbread; and in order to keep up its reputation, an officer appointed by the magistrates inspects the cakes before they are baked, in order to ascertain that the dough is properly mixed. Many thousand pounds of this gingerbread are annually exported. Travellers

should ask for the Deventer Kock from the shop called Allemans Gading.

12 Holten.

3 Almelo.

2¼ Ootmarsum. The distance to this place is 20½ Dutch posts.

German miles and posts begin at the frontier.

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2 Nordhorn; first town in Hanover. Here the Dutch brick *chaussée* ends; beyond the road, though inferior, is improved of late, and tolerable.

2¾ Lingen. Inn bad, charges exorbitant.

4 Herzlake.

1¾ Löningen.

3¼ Kloppenberg.

2 Ahlhorn.

2 Wildeshausen.

2 Delmenhorst.

2 Bremen. See Route 69.

20½ Dutch posts; 22 German miles.

ROUTE 9.

ROTTERDAM TO UTRECHT, BY GOUDA.

	Posts.		Eng. Miles.
Gouda	2¼	=	11
Utrecht	4	=	19¼
	6¼	=	30¼

The road to Gouda is conducted along the high dyke constructed, in 1272, by the side of the Yssel, to protect the country from inundations. On the way lies the *Zevenhuisische Plas*, one of the most recent instances of the draining of a polder (§ 11.), which may be seen here in actual operation.

Near Gouda, at a place called Kordenoord, may be seen two of the finest specimens of windmills to be found in Holland: they are of vast size and admirable construction.

2¼ Gouda or Tergouw. *Inns:* Doelen, very good; Salmon (Zalm). A decayed town of 13,000 inhabs.; th a large grass-grown square.

The Cathedral, or large church of St. John, is famous for its painted glass windows, 31 in number, considered to be nearly the finest in Europe, executed by two brothers named Wouter and Dirk Krabeth. They are for the most part 30 feet high, but some are nearly double that height, and finished with exquisite minuteness, though of various degrees of merit, the subjects being chiefly scriptural or allegorical. They were executed in the 16th century; one, not by the hand of the Krabeths, which is of the 17th, by its inferiority, proves the art to have been then on the decline. They were chiefly presents from towns or wealthy individuals made on the rebuilding of the church after a fire, about the year 1560. Very elaborate coloured drawings of them are preserved in the vestry.

The Hôtel de Ville was the residence of Jacqueline of Bavaria, whose part was taken by the citizens during the civil wars of the Hoeksen and Kabiljauwsen (Hooks and Cod-fish, the names of two factions like Whig and Tory with us).

There are large manufactories of *bricks and tobacco-pipes* here. The clay for bricks is obtained out of the bed of the Yssel, and is particularly well adapted for the purpose; that from which the tobacco-pipes are made is brought from a great distance, from the banks of the Moselle, and in part from the neighbourhood of Namur. The pipes are shaped in moulds of brass; but the most difficult operation, the boring of the pipe, is done by the hand alone, with a piece of iron wire, and requires great dexterity in the workmen. The wire is not pointed, but must be quite blunt at the extremity. 6000 men are said to be employed in pipe-making alone at Gouda.

A cross-road, not very good, conducts from Gouda to Woerden, a fortified town of 2600 inhabitants, on the banks of the Old Rhine. Best *Inn*, Veerhuis.

4. *Utrecht.* (See Route 5.)

ROUTE 10.

THE HAGUE TO UTRECHT.

	Posts.	Eng. Miles.
Leiden	2½	= 9¾
Alphen	2	= 9¾
Woerden	2½	= 12
Utrecht	2	= 9¾
	9	= 41¼

Near Voorburg is the house of Hofwyk, built by Constantine Huygens, the poet and statesman, described by him in his poems, and afterwards inhabited by Christian Huygens, the mathematician, and discoverer of Saturn's ring. Farther on, at the village of Leydschendam, the traveller may remark the difference of level of the waters of two districts, the Rhijnland on one side, and the Delftland on the other, which are here separated by a lock.

Leiden is described at page 35. A diligence runs every morning in 5 hours, from Leyden to Utrecht.

On leaving Leyden, before reaching Kouderkerk, is Rembrand's mill, where he was born; it lies on the left hand in going to Utrecht, between the road and the Rhine.

The Inn called *the Star* at Alphen, is famed for its perch dressed in waterzootje in high perfection. Beyond this the road passes the beautiful villages of Zwammerdam and Bodegraven, and afterwards through Woerden, all memorable as the scenes of the atrocities committed by the French army, under Marshal Luxemburg, in 1672, Their cruelty, as described by Voltaire, is not exaggerated: so great was the hatred which it inspired in the minds of the Dutch who were witnesses of their conduct, that descriptions of the war, called "Fransche Tyranny," were written and printed as school-books for their children to read, calculated to hand down an inheritance of hate for their enemies to future generations.

There is a more direct road from the Hague, avoiding Leiden and Woerden by Voorburg (1¼ post), Gouda (3¼), UTRECHT (4), in Route 5.

ROUTE 11.

UTRECHT TO ARNHEM.

	Posts.	Eng. Miles.
Amerongen	3½	= 17
Arnhem	4½	= 21¾
	8	38¾

A pleasant road passing through the villages of Zeist, Driebergen, and Doorn. At Renkom, between Amerongen and Utrecht, good accommodation may be found at the Inn called de Bok (the Goat).

ROUTE 12.

THE RHINE, A.

[IN ITS COURSE THROUGH HOLLAND] FROM ROTTERDAM TO NYMEGEN.

Many travellers, unacquainted with the country over which they are about to pass, entertain the erroneous notion that, in making an excursion up the Rhine, they ought to embark on that river at Rotterdam, and trace it patiently upwards. Our advice (and it is founded on experience), both to those in search of amusement and pressed for time, is, that they will do wisely in avoiding the voyage UP the lower part of the Rhine, below Cologne, because there are two other very interesting routes from England to Cologne; one by Rotterdam, Hague, Amsterdam, and Utrecht (Routes 2. and 5.), which, however, is somewhat circuitous; the other by Ostend, or Antwerp, and Brussels (Routes 17. 21. and 23.), which is the *shortest way from London*, and by far the quickest since the formation of railroads through Belgium. Another reason for this recommendation is, that the Rhine below Cologne is a most uninteresting river, with high dykes on each side, which protect the flat country from inundations and intercept all view, save of a few villages, church steeples, and farm houses, painted of various colours, which are seen peering above them.

There are two sets of *Steamers*: those of the old company, which are to be avoided, as having inferior engines, and little or no sleeping accommodation; and the *new boats*, which are to be preferred in every respect, as larger, newer, cleaner, provided with more powerful engines, and a greater number of beds,—a very important circumstance, considering that at least one night must be passed on board. Even with all this, the voyage is very irksome, especially when (as sometimes happens) there are more passengers than berths, and the deck is so crowded that there is scarcely room to lie down on it. It is to ladies, however, that such a state of things is most disagreeable, and those are fortunate who have their own carriage on board to retire to at night. From what has been said, it will be seen how desirable it is to ascertain that the steamer is a new one; that it is amply provided with sleeping accommodation; to secure berths beforehand, especially in the summer season, when travellers are most numerous.

Between Rotterdam and Nymegen there is a risk of sitting on a sand-bank for an hour or two, till the tide rises, and there is always a detention of some hours at the Prussian frontier.

Steam-boats leave Rotterdam *every morning* in the summer, and every other morning in the latter part of the season. The hour of departure varies with the tide. They reach Nymegen or Arnhem *in about 12 hours*. Here passengers have the option of sleeping on board or ashore. Their usual passage is—1st day, Emmerich; 2d, Dusseldorf; 3d, Coblenz; 4th, Mayence. The new steamers now get up to Emmerich in one day from Rotterdam, and sometimes reach Cologne on the second night. The steamer resumes its voyage upwards on the following morning, and continues through the night. It takes 4 hours from Nymegen to reach Emmerich, the Prussian frontier, where the custom-house examination causes a delay of 2 hours; 12 more are required to reach Dusseldorf. The vessel reaches Cologne early on the morning of the *third day* after leaving Rotterdam before the steamers start thence for Mayence. For *Fares* refer to the printed bills of the Companies.

The State Cabin has no advantage over the first cabin, except that it is private; it is, therefore, often convenient to secure it for a party in which there are several ladies. Beds are charged 18 stivers = 1*s.* 6*d.* extra.

A carriage, not accompanied by passengers, costs 2*l.* 1*s.* 2*d.*; with three or more persons, only 1*l.* 3*s.*

N. B. If the traveller's *passport* has not received a Prussian signature in England, it may be signed by the Prussian consul in Rotterdam.

It would be possible to reach Cologne direct from Rotterdam posting, or even by the diligence (provided it travel by night), in much shorter time than by the steamer. With post horses, and not including stoppages, the journey might be made in 24 or 30 hours.

The most direct line of road from Rotterdam to Nymegen is by Dort, Gorcum, Thuil, and Thiel, about 88 English miles; but it runs almost all the way upon high and narrow dykes: it is not provided with post horses; it is interrupted by ferries, and is so badly kept at most seasons of the year, that it is far preferable to take the more circuitous route by Gouda and Utrecht (Route 9.), and proceed thence to Nymegen (Route 5.). In point of distance this road is not shorter than the river; it occupies 12 or 14 hours by diligence, but is far less monotonous than the voyage by steam *upwards*. Besides, it is worth while to make a slight detour, were it only to see the painted glass at Gouda.

Between Nymegen and Cologne the post road is very good, and, owing to the winding of the Rhine, about

one third shorter than the passage by the river; so that *it is decidedly preferable.* These remarks apply to the *upward* voyage against the stream; in descending the river, the Rhine is the most expeditious, as well as the cheapest mode of travelling.

The Rhine, flowing out of Germany into Holland, descends in an undivided stream as far as the point of the Delta (the Insula Batavorum of the Romans). At a place called Pannerden it splits into two branches. From this division of its stream, Virgil applies the epithet *bicornis* to the Rhine (Æn. viii. 727.). The left-hand branch, called the Waal or Vahal, directing its course W., passes Nymegen, joins the Meuse, and, in conjunction with it, assumes the name of Merwe. The other branch, which after the first separation retains the name of Rhine, turns northward; ½ a league above Arnhem, it throws out an arm called Yssel, known to the ancients as *Fossa Drusi*, because it was formed by Drusus in the reign of Augustus: it falls into the Zuider Zee, after passing Zutphen, Deventer, and Campen. The river after this continues on past Arnhem to Wyk de Duurstede, and there again divides, throwing off to the left an arm called the Lek, which falls into the Maas a little above Rotterdam. The other arm, still retaining the original name of Rhine, after this separation, divides for the last time at Utrecht; the offset is called the Vecht, and flows into the Zuider Zee. The old Rhine, the sole remnant of the once mighty river which carries its name to the sea, assumes the appearance of a canal; and, after passing sluggishly the town of Leiden, enters the ocean through the sluice-gates of Katwyk.

The voyage from Rotterdam to Cologne may be made by two of these branches. The steamer commonly ascends the *Waal branch*; but when the river is full, it takes its course through *the Lek branch* 3 or 4 times a week.

a. THE WAAL.

*** The right (*r.*) and left (*l.*) banks of a river are those which would be on the right or left hand of a person turning his back to the quarter from which the river descends.

The Waal is the largest and most important of the 4 branches into which the Rhine divides its stream on reaching Holland.

On quitting Rotterdam the guard ship is passed, and Feyenoordt, a manufactory of steam engines. Numerous country seats of rich Rotterdam merchants are scattered along the banks. The narrow arm of the Maas, called Spaniard's-Diep, is lined with shipyards, cottages, and windmills. The river Lek here falls into the Maas. A short distance higher up lies—

l. DORT or DORDRECHT. *Inns:* Bellevue; Wapen van America; and Valk. One of the oldest towns in Holland, has 20,000 inhabitants, and considerable trade. It stands on an island formed by a terrible inundation in 1421, when the tide in the estuary of the Rhine, excited by a violent tempest, burst through a dyke, overwhelming a populous and productive district, which it at once converted into a waste of waters, called the Bies Bosch (*i. e.* rushwood, from bies rush, whence the English besom), part of which still exists. 72 villages and 100,000 human beings were swallowed up by the waves. 35 of the villages were irretrievably lost, so that no vestige, even of the ruins, could afterwards be discovered. The only relic preserved from the waters is a solitary tower, called the house of Merwede. By this inundation, the number of the mouths of the Rhine was increased, and the Waal was made double its former size. Many maps, as well as guide-books, represent this district as still under water, but a large part of it has been recovered;

still the river here spreading out bears the aspect of a lake interspersed with numerous islands, uninhabited, but producing hay in abundance.

The first assembly of the States of Holland, held after their revolt from the yoke of Spain, met at Dort in 1572; and declared the Prince of Orange Stadholder, and the only lawful Governor of the country.

In an ancient Gothic building, standing in a back street, and now degraded into a poor public-house, called *Kloveniers Doelen*, the famous assembly of Protestant divines, known as the *Synod of Dort*, was held, 1618-19. It lasted six months, during which there were 152 sittings, unprofitably occupied, for the most part, in discussing the unintelligible questions of predestination and grace. At the conclusion, the president declared that "its miraculous labours had made hell tremble." The result of its labours was to declare the Calvinistic doctrines respecting predestination the established faith, and to condemn Arminius and his followers as heretics. The ordinances then passed still form the law of the Dutch national church. The apartment in which the Synod met is still preserved unaltered; but when visited recently by a Scotch traveller, was found filled with the scenes and trappings belonging to a party of strolling players, and converted temporarily into a theatre!

The *Gothic Church*, conspicuous at a long distance, owing to its tall square tower, contains a beautifully carved pulpit of white marble, adorned with bas reliefs, numerous monuments, and several specimens of church plate of massive gold.

Dort serves as a haven for the gigantic rafts of wood, the produce of the remote forests of Switzerland, and the Schwarzwald, which are brought down the Rhine by crews of from 400 to 500 men each, and are here broken up and sold. A single raft sometimes produces 30,000*l*. A description of them will be found in the route from Cologne to Mayence. The celebrated brothers De Witt were born here; also Cuyp and Schalken, the painters, and Vossius.

After a general survey of the town, which is truly Dutch in its combination of sluices and canals, and a visit to the old church, the timber-ponds where the raft-wood is collected, the windmills where it is sawn into planks, and the ship-builders' yards, there is nothing to detain a traveller here. A constant communication is kept up by steam-boats with Rotterdam and Moerdyk, the first post on the road from Rotterdam to Antwerp. (p. 86.)

The country about Dort seems choked with water; every hollow is full, and the fear is excited lest, by the rising of the Rhine a foot, or even an inch or two, the whole should at once be overwhelmed by the waters. The Ablasser Waard, near Gorcum, lies considerably lower than the bottom of the bed of the Rhine! There are numerous and intricate sandbanks between Dort and

r. Gorcum, or Gorinchem, an old walled town at the junction of the Merwe and Linge, and one of the first places taken by the Water Gueux from the Spaniards in 1572; but they sullied their victory with the murder of 19 Catholic priests, for which their commander, Lumey, was disgraced by the States General. The anniversary of the Holy Martyrs of Gorcum is still observed in the Romish calendar. The canal of Zederick connects Gorcum on the Merwe with Vianen on the Lek. Nearly opposite Gorcum is (*l.*) Woudrichem, or Worcum.

l. The Castle of Loevestein, situated on the west point of the island of Bommel, formed by the united streams of the Meuse and the Waal, was the prison of Grotius in 1619. The history of his escape in a box, March 22. 1621, gives an interest to the spot: it is thus related by one of his biographers: —

"He beguiled the tedious hours of confinement by study; relieving his

mind by varying its objects. Ancient and modern literature equally engaged his attention: Sundays he wholly dedicated to prayer and the study of theology. He composed the greater part of the 'Jus Belli et Pacis' here. 20 months of imprisonment thus passed away. His wife now began to devise projects for his liberty. She had observed that he was not so strictly watched as at first; that the guards, who examined the chest used for the conveyance of his books and linen, being accustomed to see nothing in it but books and linen, began to examine them loosely: at length they permitted the chest to pass without any examination. Upon this, she formed her project for her husband's release."

She accommodated the chest to her purpose by boring some holes in it, to let in air. She entrusted her maid with the secret, and the chest was conveyed to Grotius's apartment. She then revealed her project to him, and, after much entreaty, prevailed on him to get into the chest, and leave her in the prison. The books, which Grotius borrowed, were usually sent to Gorcum; and the chest, which contained them, passed in a boat from the prison at Loevestein to that town.

Big with the fate of Grotius, the chest, as soon as he was enclosed in it, was moved into the boat, accompanied by the maid. One of the soldiers observing that it was uncommonly heavy, the maid answered, "It is the Arminian books which are so heavy." The soldier replied, apparently in joke, "Perhaps it is the Arminian himself;" and then, without more ado, the chest was lodged in the boat. The maid accompanied it to Gorcum, and when fairly afloat made a signal with her handkerchief to her mistress that all was right. The window where Grotius's wife stood is still pointed out in Loevestein. The passage from Loevestein to Gorcum took a considerable time. At length it reached Gorcum, and was deposited at the house of Jacob Daatzelaar, an Arminian friend of Grotius. The maid flew instantly to him, and told him that her master was in the box; but Daatzelaar, terrified for the consequences, declared he would have nothing to do with so dangerous a matter. Luckily his wife had more courage; she sent away the servants on different errands, opened the chest, and set Grotius free. He declared, that while he was in the chest, which was not more than 3½ ft. long, he had felt a little faintness and much anxiety, but had suffered no other inconvenience. Having dressed himself as a mason, with a rule and trowel, he went through the back door of Daatzelaar's house, accompanied by Daatzelaar's wife's brother, a mason by trade, along the market-place, to a boat engaged for the purpose. It conveyed them to Waalwyk, in Brabant, where he was safe. In the meantime every precaution had been taken by Madame de Groot to conceal her husband's departure from the governor and his jailors. She took particular care to light the lamp in the room where Grotius was in the habit of studying; and the governor, upon his return home in the evening, remarking the light in Grotius's window, concluded that his prisoner was quite safe. Madame de Groot was not detained long in prison, and rejoined her husband soon after in Paris. There is usually a frigate in the Dutch navy bearing the name of Grotius's wife, Marie van Reigersberch: history has rescued from oblivion the name of the trusty maid-servant also; it was Elsje van Houwening.

In the beginning of the Spanish war, a butcher of Bois-le-duc, with about 20 others, made themselves masters of the castle of Loevestein. They were soon after besieged by an overwhelming force of Spaniards, who carried the fort by storm. The gallant butcher made a desperate resistance with a two-handed sword; he retreated gradually to a chamber

where he had caused a quantity of powder to be deposited, and when he found his enemies pressing hard upon him, and his strength ebbing fast, he set fire to the gunpowder and perished with friends and foes. The Spaniards picked up the mangled limbs of the hero among the ruins, and nailed them to the gallows at Bois-le-duc.

l. Bommel. *Inn*, Hof Van Guelderland. Its fortifications were destroyed in 1629.

The island of Bommel, Bommeler Waard, between the Waal and the Meuse, which here unite their waters, is defended at one end by Fort St. André, and at the other by Fort Loevestein.

r. *Thiel*, a pretty town of 3500 inhabitants, and birthplace of General Chassé, the defender of Antwerp citadel. 66 miles above Rotterdam lies—

l. Nymegen. Route 5. p. 69.

In the height of summer, when travellers are numerous, much bustle and confusion attend the arrival of a Rhenish steamer at its place of destination. The inns soon overflow with guests; it often becomes necessary to go from one to another in search of a bed; and it is sometimes difficult to procure accommodation of any kind. It is better, therefore, for ladies to avoid the scramble, and to send on some one to secure rooms before they or the baggage move out of the steamer. Those who are successful have, on the whole, *little cause for congratulation*; as the accommodation in the inns at Nymegen is not good, and the charges are shamefully high. It sometimes happens that the steam-boat does not reach Nymegen until the gates are shut; in which case the passengers are compelled to pass the night on board.

Nymegen being a frontier town and a fortress, passports are demanded from strangers as they quit the steamer, but no great strictness regarding them is now observed.

A diligence sets out every day for Cologne, after the steamer from Rotterdam has arrived; so that passengers who do not wish to stop here for the night, may proceed without delay, by way of Cleves and Crefeld on the left bank of the Rhine, a journey of about 18 hours, and a distance of about 88 miles. (See Route 35.)

The voyage from Nymegen to Cologne by water, about 125 miles, is described in Route 34.

b. THE LEK FROM ROTTERDAM TO ARNHEM.

The steamer takes this course 2 or 3 times a week; but the Lek is often so low as to preclude the passage of a steamer altogether.

r. Lekker Kerk.

r. Krimpen.

r. Schoonhoven, about 20 miles above Rotterdam, is famous for its salmon fisheries. One Albert Beiling, during the wars of the Hoekschen and Kabiljauschen (Hooks and Codfish), defended the castle of Schoonhoven against the forces of Jacqueline of Bavaria. Being at length compelled to surrender, he was condemned by his enemies to be buried alive. He heard his sentence unmoved, and asked for no mitigation of it; but he begged a respite of one month, to enable him to take leave of his wife and children at Gouda. At the expiration of the time he reappeared to suffer his doom with all the fortitude of the Roman Regulus.

l. Nieuwport, about a mile from Schoonhoven.

r. Vreeswyk. Here coaches are in readiness to convey passengers, for 70 cents, to Utrecht in 2 hours, in time to meet the diligence going to Amsterdam, in 4 hours; nearly a day is saved by adopting this plan, instead of going by the steamer to Rotterdam.

l. Vianen is said to be the *Fanum Dianæ* of Ptolemy. It formed part of the patrimony of the patriot Count of Brederode, who fortified it for the Prince of Orange on the outbreak of the revolt of the Netherlands.

Between Vianen and Kuilenburg there are sluices in the banks of the river, designed solely for laying the country under water in case of foreign invasion. If they were opened, the inundation would at once spread as far south as the Waal, as far as Dort to the west, and to the Noort in an opposite direction. A military inundation of this kind is a mode of defence peculiar to Holland. It effectually cuts off the means of approach from an army either by land or water; it covers both roads and canals, leaving an enemy in ignorance of their direction and course; and, while it is deep enough to check the march of troops or cannon, it is so interrupted by shallows and dykes as to render its navigation by boats equally impracticable.

l. Kuilenburg. *Inns:* Rose; Vergulde Hooft. A town of 3000 inhabitants, formerly a place of refuge for debtors.

r. Wyk by Duurstede, supposed to be the Batavodurum of the Romans, though the antiquities lately dug up belong only to the time of the Franks, and do not confirm the supposition. The branch of the Rhine, which alone retains that name to the sea, here separates from the Lek, and flows past Utrecht and Leyden to Catwyk, where it is now discharged into the ocean by means of sluice-gates, instead of losing itself in the sand, as was previously the case. — *Route 2.*

r. Eck and Wiel, near Amerongen. Amerongen itself is situated at a little distance from the river.

r. Rheenen.

r. Wageningen, 14 miles from Arnheim. — *Route 5.*

Hecteren.

r. 3 miles above Arnheim, the Yssel (pron. Eyssel) branches off from the Rhine and flows into the Zuider Zee at Kampen. It is also navigated by steam. — Route 12. *c.* p. 85.

r. ARNHEM. Route 6.

l. Huissen. "Near Tollhuis the army of Louis XIV. crossed the Rhine, 1672, an exploit much vaunted by the French poets and historians of the time, though little risk was incurred but that of drowning, as there were very few, if any, Dutch troops immediately on the spot to oppose the passage."—*J. W. C.* The river was not entirely fordable, and many regiments had to swim across.

Pannerden. Here the Waal first branches out from the main trunk of the Rhine, which above this spot flows in one undivided stream. (See p. 81.)

The voyage to Cologne is described in Route 34.

c. ARNHEM TO KAMPEN, BY THE YSSEL BRANCH OF THE RHINE, THROUGH ZUTPHEN AND DEVENTER.

Steamers 3 times a week (? daily) along the Yssel (pron. Eyssel)—from Arnhem to Kampen. The voyage even in descending takes up 1 day, and is tedious.

Diligences go several times a day by Zutphen to Deventer in 5 hours.

r. Doesburg.

A fortified town at the confluence of the old and new Yssel, 2540 inhabitants; was taken from the Spaniards and pillaged, 1585, by the English under the Earl of Leicester. The town gets its name, as it is said, from Drusus, son-in-law of Augustus, who caused the canal to be cut from the Rhine to the Yssel, which now forms a branch of that river, having been called by the Romans *Arx Drusiana.*

l. Dieren: near this is the curious old moated house of Middaghten.

r. Zutphen.

A strong fortress and ancient town of about 9000 inhabitants, at the junction of the Berckel with the Yssel.

The principal buildings are the *Town Hall*, situated close to the S'Gravenhof, which occupies the site of the palace of the ancient Counts of Zutphen.

The *Cathedral*, or chief Protestant Church, is a fine Gothic building (1105); its tower has been rebuilt since 1600, when the original one was

destroyed by lightning. Within, are numerous monuments of the Counts of Zutphen, over one of which is hung a Gothic chandelier of iron gilt. There is a curious Gothic *font* of copper, and the bas reliefs on the pulpit merit notice. In the church is a library of old books, many of them fastened to the shelves by chains.

The Roman Catholics and the Anabaptists have churches here.

The *Chimes* are placed in the tower of the Weighing House: there is another large square tower called *Drogenass.*

It was on the battle field of Warnsfeld, a little to the east of Zutphen, that the gallant Sir Philip Sidney received his death wound, after an action in which the English had signally defeated the veteran Spaniards under the Marquess of Guasto. Stretched on the ground, bleeding and parched with thirst, the English hero displayed the well-known instance of humanity, in desiring that the cup of water intended for him should be given to the dying soldier at his side.

r. Deventer. In Route 8.

Kampen Inn, Portheine's, called the Dom of Cologne, may be recommended. This sea-port on the Zuider Zee lies at the mouth of the Yssel, here crossed by a fine bridge. It has about 8000 inhabs. Anciently one of the most flourishing Hanse Towns; it is now utterly without commerce. The *Town-hall,* a genuine Gothic building, with statues of Charlemagne, Alexander, and the Cardinal Virtues, and 2 fine *churches,* bespeak its former prosperity. Count Horn, beheaded by Alva, was buried here.

A *Steamer* goes daily at 10 o'clock to Amsterdam in 6 hours.

ROUTE 13.

ROTTERDAM TO ANTWERP BY BREDA, AND BY WATER.

12¾ posts = 62 English miles. Diligences daily in 12 hours.

Steamers daily in 10 hours, by Dort, Fort Batz, and the Scheldt. (See p. 87.)

In travelling by land 3 ferries require to be crossed; at Rotterdam over the Maas, at Dort over the Merwe, and at Moerdijk over the Hollands-Diep. — The ferry boats are steamers, and are very well managed. Steamers also ply daily direct from Rotterdam to Dort and Moerdijk.

2½ *Dort.* In Route 12. p. 81.

1½ At Willemsdorp, the borders of the Hollands-Diep are reached, an arm of the sea, rather than a river, which takes 20 minutes to cross to Moerdijk. Noordhaven is sometimes chosen as the place of disembarkation: it is 3 posts from Breda.

2¾ BREDA. *Inns:* H. de Flandres, best; Goude Leeuw, or Golden Lion; Couronne very comfortable. *L. F.* m. Inns worse than barracks. *T. F.*

Breda is a fortress on the rivers Merk and Aa, whose waters, together with the surrounding marshes, render it very strong, and almost inaccessible to an enemy, but at the same time very unhealthy.

In the principal *Protestant Church* is the celebrated *Tomb of Count Engelbert of Nassau,* favourite general of the Emperor Charles V., and his wife, attributed to Michael Angelo (?). Their effigies, formed of Italian alabaster, repose upon a sarcophagus; while 4 statues of Julius Cæsar, Regulus, and 2 other classic heroes, in a half-kneeling posture, support on their shoulders a table or platform of stone, on which lies the armour of the Prince minutely carved in marble. This admirable piece of sculpture is well worth a traveller's attention. In the choir there is a curious and well-executed series of carvings in wood, representing monks in ludicrous attitudes, and intended to satirise the vices of the clergy.

The old castle was built, 1350, by Count Henry of Nassau; the *modern Chateau* by William, afterwards the Third of England. It is a square

surrounded by the waters of the Merk.

Breda was taken from the Spaniards, in 1590, by means of a singular stratagem concerted between a brave veteran captain of Prince Maurice's army, named Harauguer, and one Adrian Vandenberg, owner of a barge which supplied the garrison with turf for fuel. On Thursday, Feb. 26., Harauguer, with 80 picked soldiers, entered the barge, and were carefully covered over with a cargo of turf. Though the boat had not many miles to go from the place where it was laden, it was so much impeded by contrary winds, and by the frost which had covered the water with a thick coat of ice, that the third day passed before it arrived within ¼ league of the town. To add to the perils of the crew the vessel sprung a leak; the soldiers stood up to their knees in water; and one of them, named Matthias Helt, began to cough so violently that for fear he should cause their detection he entreated his companions to run him through with his sword. Luckily they were not rigorously examined by the guard, and the sacrifice of the brave soldier was not required. It was not till midnight on the 3d of March (5 days after they had embarked) that the sluice gates of the citadel were opened, and the boat was dragged in through the ice by the very garrison who were so soon to suffer from its entrance. They carried off so much of the turf for their use, that the boards which covered the concealed band were nearly laid bare; but, by another piece of good fortune, they did not inspect the cargo very minutely; and Vandenberg, with considerable cleverness, contrived by his wit and jokes to turn away their attention, and lulling all suspicion finished by making them drunk. As soon as they were asleep, Captain Harauguer and his soldiers issued forth from their miserable retreat; the sentinels were killed; and the rest of the garrison, terrified at the sudden and unexpected attack, abandoned the castle without even the precaution of breaking down the drawbridge leading from it into the town, which was entered a few days afterwards by Prince Maurice and his army. After several fruitless attempts on the part of the Spaniards to regain Breda, it was taken in 1625 by Spinola, who burnt the famous barge which had contributed to its capture by the Dutch in 1590, and which had been carefully preserved by them.

Charles II. resided at Breda during part of the time of his exile from England.

About 24 miles from Breda is *Bois le duc* (den Bosch or Hertogenbosch), a fortress and chief town of N. Brabant, with 21,000 inhab. (*Inn*, Goude Leeuw.) The *Church of St. John* (1512) is one of the finest ecclesiastical edifices in Holland. The Stadhuis is surmounted by a tower containing a fine set of chimes. ½ way to Bois le duc is *Tilburg* (*Inn*, Goude Leeuw)—a town of 11,700 inhab.—possessing extensive cloth manufactories.

2 Grootzundert. The last place in Holland: examination of passports here by the Dutch and at Westwesel (custom-house) by the Belgian authorities. A desolate track of heath forms the border land of the two countries.

1¾ Gooring.
1½ Breschat.
1½ ANTWERP. In Route 22.

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2. ROTTERDAM TO ANTWERP BY WATER.

Steamers daily in summer; in about 10 hours. The distance is about 80 miles. The voyage is preferable to the land journey in fine weather; but the broad estuaries dividing the islands which form the province of Zealand, are nearly as much agitated as the open sea by storms.

After quitting Dort (Route 12.) the vessel threads a narrow channel, having the appearance of an artificial canal, called Dordsche Kill, leading

into the wide estuary of the Hollands-Diep, and Volke Rak, arms of the Maas, flowing between the Islands of Zealand. The places passed on the voyage from Dort, are S' Gravendeel, Willemsdorp, the fortress of Willemstad, forts Ruyter and Ooltgensplaatz, 2 block-houses covered with red-tiled roofs, erected by the French to defend the entrance of the Hollands-Diep against the English, and Stavenis. On the *l.* lies Tholen, and on the *r.* Schowen, with its port, Zierickssee, memorable for the daring exploit of the Spaniards under Requesens, 1575, who forded the channel called Keeten by a passage 6 miles long, and before untried, wading for the most part up to their necks in water, and in the face of a fleet of boats manned by the Zealanders, who annoyed the Spaniards by a deadly fire, and actually cut off their rear-guard. They thus gained possession of the island, and soon after of Zierickssee. At Zyp, a carriage is stationed to convey passengers to or from Zierickssee (*Inns*, Faam, Gouden Leeuw), less than an hour's drive, whose square tower is conspicuous from the steamer. Passengers bound for Flushing (R. 18.), Middelburg, and Goes, are set down at Jerensdam. Emerging from the narrow channel of Tholen, we pass, at some distance on the *l.*, the town and fortress of

Bergen op Zoom, one of the strongest places in Holland, considered the masterpiece in the art of fortification of Coehorn, 7500 inhab., situated in a marshy country which can easily be laid under water.

Among the numerous sieges which it has endured, the most interesting to the English is that by Gen. Graham, in 1814, when it was all but carried by assault. After a part of the British forces had actually scaled the walls, they were repulsed by a bold attack of the garrison, with very severe loss. — The names of the British officers who fell on this occasion may be seen in the church, recorded on a monumental tablet erected by their brother officers.

A line of posts and branches of trees points out to the pilot the very narrow channel called het Kreek Bak, close to the edge of the extensive sand-bank called Verdronken, or Drowned Land, because overwhelmed by an inroad of the sea, and thus cut off from the island of Zuid Beveland. We enter the river Scheldt abreast of Fort Batz. The description of the voyage up the Scheldt to Antwerp will be found in Route 18.

SECTION II.

BELGIUM.

INTRODUCTORY INFORMATION.

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16. PASSPORTS.

THE Belgian minister in London issues passports to all who may require them, *gratis,* at his house, 51. Portland Place, between 11 and 3. A passport may be obtained from the Belgian consul in London (*between the hours of* 12 *and* 4 *only*), upon payment of 5 shillings.

Excepting in the frontier towns, and at Brussels the capital, passports are now seldom required by the police in Belgium. The under-functionaries of the Belgian police, and custom-house officers, often display in their conduct instances of insolence, dilatoriness, and neglect of their duties, very annoying to the traveller, and contrasting singularly with the invariable politeness and punctuality of similar officers in Prussia and Austria.

17. MONEY.

The Dutch coinage, introduced during the reign of the King of Holland, has been getting into disuse since the separation of the two kingdoms; and, though much of it remains in circulation, the coins which Leopold has struck are similar to the French in name and value. Accounts are in some places still kept in guilders and stivers; but French money is so generally current, that a traveller who confines himself to Belgium need provide himself with no other.

Dutch Money. See § 2., under the head of HOLLAND.

BELGIAN AND FRENCH MONEY.

1 franc = 100 centimes = 20 sous = 9½*d.* English.

			s.	d.
Silver coins: —				
¼ franc = 25 centimes	-	=	0	2¼ ⅛ English.
½ ditto = 50 ditto	-	=	0	4½
5 ditto =	- -	=	4	0
Gold coins: —				
Louis d'or = 24 fr.	-	=	19	0
Napoleon, or 20-franc piece		=	15	10

FOREIGN COINS REDUCED TO FRENCH CURRENCY.

			fr.	c.
English Sovereign	- -	=	25	50
Crown	- -	=	6	25
Shilling	- -	=	1	25
Dutch William = 10 Guilders	-	=	21	16
Guilder	- -	=	2	15
Prussian Dollar	- -	=	9	75
Frederick d'or	-	=	21	
Bavarian Florin = 20 pence English		=	2	15
Kron Thaler	- -	=	5	81
Austrian Florin = 2 shillings English		=	2	57

The Bank of Belgium issues *notes* of the value of 1000, 500, 100, 50 and 20 francs.

18. POSTING. — BARRIERS AND ROADS.

Two Belgian or French leagues make a post (equal to nearly 5 miles English, or about 1 German mile). The precise length of the lieue de poste is 3,898 mètres = 4,263 yards English = 2,412 English miles. 1,600 mètres = 1 English mile.

Posting in Belgium is arranged nearly upon the old French footing. The following tariff is extracted from the "Livre de Poste," published at Brussels: —

The charge for each horse per post is 1 fr. 50 centimes, or 30 sous.
The charge — postilion — 75 centimes, or 15 sous.

It is usual to give at least 1½ franc per post to the postilion; indeed, it is customary with English travellers to allow him 2 francs, or 40 sous, per post. He may, however, be restricted to the sum fixed by the tariff, when he has conducted himself improperly.

To make a constant practice of giving the French and Belgian post-boys 40 sous a-piece appears quite unnecessary. Our countrymen who do this can

hardly be aware that they are paying at the rate of 4*d.* a mile (English), in a country where the necessaries of life are far cheaper than in England—while at home the customary rate of payment for a postilion is only 3*d.* a mile. This extravagant remuneration is, besides, contrary to the express injunction of the French "Livre de Poste," which says, p. 37., — "Les voyageurs conservent donc la faculté de restreindre le prix des guides à 75 centimes, à titre de punition; et ils seront invités par les maitres de poste, et dans l'intérêt du service, à ne jamais depasser la retributi on de 1 fr. 50 centimes par poste."

The posting regulations allot on horse to each person in a carriage; but allow the traveller, at his option, either to take the full complement of horses, at the rate of 30 sous each, or to take 2 or 3 at 30 sous, and to pay for the rest at 20 sous, without taking them. Thus a party of 4 persons in a light britzka may be drawn by 2 horses, paying 2 francs extra for the 2 persons above the number of horses. Where the carriage is so light as not to require as many horses as there are passengers, it is, of course, a saving of 10 sous a post for each horse, to dispense with them.

In Belgium, and by a *recent law* in France also, one postilion may drive 4 horses, "aux grandes guides;"—where 3 horses are required, they may be harnessed one in front of the others, or à l'arbalète. In France, 3 horses must be yoked abreast; and for this purpose, shafts must be put to the carriage, *except on the road from Calais to the Belgian frontier*, where this rule is not now enforced, and there is no difficulty in travelling with 3 horses and a pole, as in Belgium and Germany.

Tariff for Belgium, Piedmont, Savoy, and part of Switzerland; allowing 30 Sous for each Horse, and 40 Sous for each Postilion, per Post.

	Includes *one* Postilion at 40 sous per Post.				Includes two Postilions at 40 sous each per Post.				
Posts	Two Horses.	Three Horses.	Four Horses.	Five Horses.	Four Horses.	Five Horses.	Six Horses.	Seven Horses.	Eight Horses.
	f. s.	f. s.	f. s.	f. s.	f. s.	f. s.	f. s.	f. s.	f. s.
½	2 10	3 5	4 0	4 15	5 0	5 15	6 10	7 5	8 0
¾	5 0	6 10	8 0	9 10	10 0	11 10	13 0	14 10	16 0
1	6 5	8 2	10 0	11 17	12 10	14 7	16 5	18 2	20 0
1¼	7 10	9 15	12 0	14 5	15 0	17 5	19 10	21 15	24 0
1½	8 15	11 7	14 0	16 12	17 10	20 2	22 15	25 7	28 0
1¾	10 0	13 0	16 0	19 0	20 0	23 0	26 0	29 0	32 0
2	11 5	14 12	18 0	21 7	22 10	25 17	29 5	32 12	36 0
2¼	12 10	16 5	20 0	23 15	25 0	28 15	32 10	36 5	40 0
2½	13 15	17 17	22 0	26 2	27 10	31 12	35 15	39 17	44 0
2¾	15 0	19 10	24 0	28 10	30 0	34 10	39 0	43 10	48 0
3	16 5	21 2	26 0	30 17	32 10	37 7	42 5	47 2	52 0
3¼	17 10	22 15	28 0	33 5	35 0	40 5	45 10	50 15	56 0
3½	18 18	24 7	30 0	35 12	37 10	43 2	48 15	54 7	60 0
3¾	20 0	26 0	32 0	38 0	40 0	46 0	52 0	58 0	64 0
4									

The above table supposes that the full quota of horses are attached to the carriage: the following table is drawn up for cases in which some of the horses are dispensed with, and 20 sous paid instead.

	¼ Post.	⅜ Post.	½ Post.	1 Post.	2 Posts.	3 Posts.
Postilions at 40 Sous a Post.						
	f. s.	f. s.	f. s.	f. s.	f. s.	f. s.
2 persons and 2 horses at 5 francs per post - -	1 5	2 10	3 15	5 0	10 0	15 0
3 persons and 2 horses at 6 francs per post - -	1 10	3 0	4 10	6 0	12 0	18 0
4 persons and 2 horses at 7 francs per post - -	1 15	3 10	5 5	7 0	14 0	21 0
5 persons and 3 horses at 8½ francs per post - -	2 2½	4 5	6 7½	8 10	17 0	25 10
2 Postilions at 40 Sous each.						
6 persons and 4 horses at 12 francs per post - -	3 0	6 0	9 0	12 0	24 0	36 0

In fixing the number of horses to be attached, the postmaster takes into account the nature, size, and weight of the carriage, and the quantity of luggage; a landau or berlin always requires 3 horses at least, generally 4; a chariot will require 3, while a britzka holding the same number of persons will need only 2.

Royal Posts. — Half a post extra is charged upon post-horses arriving at or quitting Brussels, and ¼ of a post extra on quitting Ghent, Liége, Mons, and Namur. 1 franc is charged for greasing the wheels. No duty is paid on travelling carriages in Belgium.

19. OTHER MODES OF TRAVELLING: — DILIGENCES, — HIRED CARRIAGES. — BARRIÈRES. — ROADS.

Diligences are conducted nearly on the same footing as in Holland (§ 4.); they belong to private individuals or companies. They are frequently ill managed and uncomfortable.

Hired Carriages. — Persons not travelling in their own carriages, and unwilling to resort to the diligence, may have a voiture with two horses at the rate of about 25 francs a day, and 5 francs to the driver; but they must, at the same time, pay 25 francs per diem back fare, making 50 francs per diem for carriage and horses.

Barrières. — There is usually a toll-gate every league in Belgium. The tolls are fixed at 10 centimes for a 4-wheeled carriage, and 20 centimes for each horse, including the return. The barrier is marked by a lamp-post at the road side. It is customary to pay the tolls to the post-boy instead of stopping at each, by which much time is saved.

Roads. — Most of the Belgian roads are paved, which renders travelling over them very fatiguing, especially for ladies. The effect produced by them on carriage wheels is most destructive: a single day's journey over these chaussées will sometimes cause them to split and start, unless they are made very stout. The postilion should be desired to drive on the unpaved ground at the side as much as possible (*allez sur le chemin de terre*). After rain, however, when the side of the road is a mass of mud, and in frosty weather, when the deep ruts are as hard as stone, it would be difficult for him to comply. Private carriages are now taken on the railroad.

20. RAILROADS.

Belgium, from the level surface of the country, is peculiarly well suited for railroads, which can be constructed at much less cost here than in England, and have in consequence extended their ramifications through all parts of the kingdom.

The following lines are already completed: —

1. Antwerp to Mechlin and Brussels.
2. Ostend to Bruges, Ghent, Termonde, and Mechlin.
3. Mechlin to Louvain and Liége.
4. Ghent to Courtray and Lille; branch from Courtray to Tournay.
5. Brussels to Mons and Valenciennes.

The following are in progress: —

6. Liége to Aix-la-Chapelle, by Verviers.
7. Soignies to Namur, by Charleroi.

Mechlin is the point of concentration at which all these lines meet. They have been constructed at the expense of the government of Belgium, but with much economy. They are laid with double rails only for a small part (1-3d) of their length, the line from Brussels to Antwerp alone being double for the whole distance; but on the other lines only at certain places, to allow the trains to pass one another. In consequence great caution is necessary to prevent collisions, and one train is sometimes obliged to wait until another has passed, and a delay at one point affects other trains on different lines.

The *rate of travelling* is only 18 m. an hour: but the *fares*, even in first-class carriages, are less than in England; not exceeding 1*d.* a mile. Compared with the old Diligences, the speed of travelling has been trebled, and the cost reduced one third; indeed, travelling in Belgium has been rendered exceedingly cheap by the railways, for those who have no carriages and little baggage. From Ostend to Brussels costs only 10 francs, and thence to Liége 8 francs. On the other hand, *baggage* is all weighed, and charged for separately at a high rate, except such small packages as may go under the passenger's seat. Thus, if one wants to stop at several towns in succession, it saves much time, and considerable expense of porterage, to send on the baggage to the farthest points, to await the traveller's arrival. A *receipt* is given for the baggage, referring to a number affixed to each article, on producing which at the point of destination, the whole is safely delivered to the owner.

The charges for conveying carriages are also high, especially for short distances. For a four-wheeled carriage from Ostend to Liége, 129 francs; from Antwerp to Liége, 71 francs: for a two-wheeled carriage the same distances, 86 and 50 francs. It would save expense to send on a carriage under charge of a servant at once from Ostend to Liége, and *vice versâ*.

There are 3 *Classes of Railway Carriages*: 1. *Diligences*, or 1st class, roomy, and provided with stuffed cushions and glass windows. 2. *Chars à banc* have cushioned seats, and curtains at the sides, but are inconvenient for females, from the necessity of clambering over the seats. 3. *Waggons* have wooden benches, and are open at the sides.

The management of the railroads is better conducted now than at first, but still complaints are made of inattention and want of civility on the part of the servants.

Fares fixed by the Minister of Public Works in the undermentioned Places, for the removal of Private Carriages from the Railway Stations to the Interior of the Towns.

Names of the Stations.	*Number of Horses and Postilions.*									
	1 Horse, 1 Postilion.		2 Horses, 1 Postilion.		3 Horses, 1 Postilion.		4 Horses, 1 Postilion.		4 Horses, 2 Postilions.	
	f.	c.	f.	c.	f.	c.	f.	c.	f.	c.
Brussels -	3	50	5	0	6	0	7	50	9	0
Antwerp -	3	0	4	0	5	25	6	50	8	0
Bruges -	2	50	3	50	4	50	5	50	7	0
Courtray -	2	50	3	50	4	50	5	50	7	0
Ghent -	3	0	4	0	5	25	6	50	8	0
Liége -	3	50	5	0	6	0	7	50	9	0
Malines -	2	50	3	50	4	50	5	50	7	0
Mons -	2	50	3	50	4	50	5	50	7	0
Ostend -	2	50	3	50	4	50	5	50	7	0

The above fares comprise every expense that travellers have to pay, and postmasters or postilions have no right to exact more under any pretence whatsoever.

A party travelling with their own carriage will find the expenses, including conveyances to and from the stations, very little below that of posting.

The railroads are generally carried *past* the different towns, not *through* them; thus much time is lost in going to and from the station. The *omnibuses* which traverse the streets of the towns, to collect passengers, set out an hour before the time, tarry so long in the streets, and arrive often so much before the time of starting, that they increase rather than remove the evil. The fare is ½ a franc.

In all the Belgian towns, and at the Railway stations, a species of *Cab*, called *Vigilantes*, may be hired, which, for 1½ franc, will convey the traveller and his baggage to any part of the town, and release him from the pestilent myrmidons and commissionaires of the inns.

Most of the *Station Houses* are small and very inconvenient. There is no separation in the waiting rooms between the passengers of different classes, and the traveller must often endure the society of Belgian boors, redolent of garlic and tobacco. The moment of departure and arrival is marked by hurry, crushing, and confusion. It is no uncommon thing for a first-class passenger who has paid for his ticket to be thrust into a second-class carriage, because there is no room for him elsewhere.

At *Mechlin*, where three lines converge, the confusion from the crossing of trains, the changing of carriages, and shifting of baggage, is very great. Travellers must take care first that they are not run over, and next that they are not carried off by the wrong train in a direction opposite to that in which they intended to go.

21. BELGIAN INNS.

The average charges are, for a bed, 1 to 2 francs. Dinner, table d'hôte, 2 to 3 francs. Supper, table d'hôte, 1 franc 50 cent. to 2 francs. A bottle of Bordeaux (ordinaire) wine, 3 francs. Breakfast, with eggs and meat, 1 franc 50 cent.; tea or coffee, and bread and butter, 1 franc to 1½ franc;

servants, 50 centimes each. In the principal inns of the large cities the charges are higher: at Brussels they are very dear.

22. GENERAL VIEW OF BELGIUM.

In many respects the preliminary description of Holland (§ 8.) will apply to Belgium; the long connection between the two people having produced similarity in the *habits* of both, though, it must be confessed, there are great distinctions in *character*. The northern and eastern provinces of Belgium, in their flatness, their fertility, and the number of their canals (§ 10.) and dykes (§ 9.), can be geographically regarded only as a continuation of Holland.

This portion of Belgium teems with population, so that, in traversing it, it has the appearance of one vast continuous village. The southern provinces, on the contrary, have an opposite character; they consist, in a great degree, of a rugged district of mountains covered with dense forests, which still harbour the wolf and the bear, intersected by rapid streams, and abounding in really picturesque scenery, the effect of which is increased by the frequent occurrence of old feudal castles. It is but a thinly peopled district; and its inhabitants, called Walloons, are a rough and hardy race.

The northern provinces are further distinguished from the southern by their language. A line, drawn nearly due east from the river Lys, at Menin, passing a little to the south of Brussels and Louvain to the Meuse, between Maestricht and Liége, marks the boundary of the Flemish and Walloon languages. The people living on the north of this line speak Flemish; those on the south, Walloon, which is a dialect allied to the old French of the 13th century. Thus it will be seen that Sir Walter Scott swerved from his usual accuracy, in the novel of Quentin Durward, in making the Liégois speak Flemish.

The late kingdom of the Netherlands was built up of the fragments of other states, and "kept together rather by the pressure of surrounding Europe, than by any internal principles of cohesion." The Belgians differ from the Dutch in two essential points, which are quite sufficient to make them a distinct nation, incapable of any permanent union: they are French in inclination, and Roman Catholics in religion. Their history exhibits none of those striking traits of heroic patriotism which have distinguished the Dutch annals; there is nothing marked in their characters; and though free from that dull plodding patience and cold calculation of gain which belong to their phlegmatic neighbours, they are equally devoid of the highminded courage and ceaseless perseverance which have distinguished them. Though lovers of liberty, the Belgians have been dependent on a succession of foreign masters, Burgundian, Spanish, Austrian, or French. The mania of the Crusades having possessed with especial fervour the nobles of Flanders, they were incited to make every species of sacrifice in furtherance of their favourite purpose. Lands, political powers and privileges, were parted with, on the spur of the moment, to furnish means for their expedition. Their wealthy vassals, the burghers of Bruges, Ghent, and other great towns, were thus enabled, by their riches, to purchase their independence. They forthwith formed themselves into communes or corporations, and began to exercise the right of deliberating on their own affairs; elected bailiffs (echevins); obtained a jurisdiction of their own, and with it a great seal; and evinced their sense of these advantages by building a huge belfry, or a vast town-hall, as a trophy or temple of their liberties. But though the Flemish burghers gained their freedom from their feudal lords much sooner than most other nations,

they threw away the boon by their petty jealousies and quarrels among one another. To use the words of the most distinguished living British historian, "Liberty never wore a more unamiable countenance than among these burghers, who abused the strength she gave them by cruelty and insolence." —*Hallam.* They have suffered from their faults; their government has been subject to perpetual changes, and their country has been the scene of war for centuries: a mere arena for combat — the *Cockpit of Europe.* The natural consequence of so many revolutions has been a certain debasement of the national character, evinced in the lower orders by ignorance, and a coarseness of manners which will be particularly apparent to every traveller.

23. BELGIAN CITIES, AND THEIR ARCHITECTURE.

"It appeared to me that, instead of treating Flanders merely as a high road to the Rhine, all who have time, and feel a pleasure in examining objects, the ideas of which have been long familiar to them, should pause long, and study carefully, every city on the route.

"Not many among us are, I believe, fully aware how peculiarly rich this country is in objects of every kind that can most interest and delight a traveller; provided, indeed, that he be not journeying post to the Rhine, but have time and inclination to pause and look about him. People who love pictures know that Flanders possesses many *chef-d'œuvres* of the arts; and people who love churches are aware that the Low Countries are famed for Gothic architecture; nevertheless, but few of our yearly tourists pause long enough to enjoy fully the exceeding richness of Belgium in all that can gratify the eye of taste, or 'awaken the enthusiasm of the antiquary.' Where can be found such a constellation of fine old cities as Bruges, Ghent, Antwerp, Louvain, Brussels, Namur, and Liége? — each assisting to illustrate the history of the others, and all within so small a space, that they may be visited in succession, and revisited again, half a dozen times in the course of as many weeks; and that, perhaps, at a less expense than the same time would cost if spent at a fashionable watering-place in England."—*Mrs. Trollope.*

"It is in the streets of Antwerp and Brussels that the eye still rests upon the forms of architecture which appear in the pictures of the Flemish school, —those fronts, richly decorated with various ornaments, and terminating in roofs, the slope of which is concealed from the eye by windows and gables still more highly ornamented; the whole comprising a general effect, which, from its grandeur and intricacy, amuses at once and delights the spectator. In fact, this rich intermixture of towers, and battlements, and projecting windows, highly sculptured, joined to the height of the houses, and the variety of ornament upon their fronts, produces an effect as superior to those of the tame uniformity of a modern street, as the casque of the warrior exhibits over the slouched broad-brimmed beaver of a Quaker."—*Sir Walter Scott.*

In England, Gothic architecture is almost entirely confined to churches; in the Netherlands it is shown to be equally suited to civil edifices, and even for dwelling-houses. The Town Halls (Halles, or Hôtels de Ville), at Ypres, Bruges, Ghent, Oudenarde, Brussels, and Louvain, are especially worthy of attention: they are most perfect examples of the Gothic style; and it may truly be asserted that no where else in the whole of Europe are any civic edifices found to approach in grandeur and elegance those of Belgium.

The opulent burghers of these cities, at that time the most flourishing in Europe from their commerce and manufactures, were little inferior to princes in power and riches; and the municipal structures which they founded may

compete with the ecclesiastical in point of taste, elegance, and magnificence: they are, in fact, civic palaces, destined either for the residence of the chief magistrate, for the meeting of guilds and corporations of merchants and trades, or for assemblies of the municipal government; and sometimes as courts of justice.

Belgium also possesses noble Gothic cathedrals, at Mechlin, Brussels, Louvain, Tournay, and, above all, at Antwerp. The churches are usually open till noon; but as the side chapels, the choir, and the finest pictures are locked up, it is necessary, even at the open hour, to resort to the suisse, or sexton, to see them.

Notwithstanding the display of splendour in individual buildings, it is difficult to traverse, in the present day, the deserted and inanimate streets of the great Belgian cities without a feeling of melancholy at the aspect of decay which they exhibit. They have lost their pre-eminence in commerce and manufactures; their population has shrunk, in many instances, to one half of its original amount; the active arm of industry is paralysed; and the looms, which once supplied not only Europe, but Asia, with the most costly stuffs, are now supplanted by the colonies which Flanders itself sent forth into England and Italy.

The characteristics of the cities of Belgium are given in the following verses in monkish Latin: —

> "Nobilibus* Bruxella viris, Antverpia† nummis,
> Gandavum‡ laqueis, formosis Burga§ puellis,
> Lovanium‖ doctis, gaudet Mecklinia¶ stultis."

24. CHIMES (CARILLONS) AND CLOCKS.

Chimes, or carillons, were invented in the Low Countries; they have certainly been brought to the greatest perfection here, and are still heard in every town. They are of two kinds; the one attached to a cylinder like the barrel of an organ, which always repeats the same tunes, and is moved by machinery; the other of a superior kind, played by a musician with a set of keys. In all the great towns there are amateurs or a salaried professor, usually the organist of a church, who performs with great skill upon this gigantic instrument, placed high up in the church steeple. So fond are the Dutch and Belgians of this kind of music, that in some places the chimes appear scarcely to be at rest for ten minutes, either by day or night. The tunes are usually changed every year. The public clocks in Belgium strike the hour half an hour beforehand: thus, at half-past 11 the clock strikes twelve.

25. WORKS OF ART IN THE LOW COUNTRIES**—THE SCHOOLS OF VAN EYCK AND RUBENS.

It is not in architecture alone that the artists of Belgium have attained an eminent degree of perfection. This country has had the rare distinction, at two distinct periods, of producing two different Schools of Painting; the founders of which, in both instances, equalled and even surpassed their con-

* Brussels was the seat of the Court, and, therefore, the residence of the nobility.
† Antwerp was, perhaps, at one time the wealthiest city in Europe.
‡ The magistrates of Ghent were compelled to wear a halter round their necks by Charles V.
§ Bruges still retains its reputation for pretty girls.
‖ The University of Louvaine, in former days, rendered it the resort of the learned.
¶ The joke about the wise men of Mechlin is explained in the description of that town.
** See Kugler's Handbook of Painting; German and Dutch Schools.

temporaries throughout the whole of Europe in the excellence of their works.

The founders of the two schools of painting were Van Eyck and Rubens.

The numerous works produced by them and their scholars, still existing in Belgium, and no where else to be found in equal perfection, form another great attraction of a journey through this country, and will be highly appreciated by every traveller of taste.

The brothers HUBERT and JOHN VAN EYCK, the founders of the early school, are believed to have flourished between 1370 and 1445.

The painters were enrolled at Bruges as early as 1358 into a guild, which enjoyed the same privileges as any other corporation, and attained the highest reputation under Philip the Good, whose court at Bruges was resorted to by men of learning and science, as well as artists of the first eminence in Europe, in whose society he took great delight. It was in consequence of his patronage that the brothers Hubert and John Van Eyck (the latter sometimes called John of Bruges) settled there, and have left behind them so many proofs of their skill as painters, some of which still remain at Bruges. In the days of the Van Eycks the corporation consisted of more than 300 painters, who were enrolled on the books, and formed the most celebrated school of art of the time.

Van Eyck, though not, as is sometimes stated, the original inventor of oil painting, may, at any rate, be justly termed the *father of the art*, as he introduced some improvement, either in the material or the mode of mixing and applying the colours, which produced a new effect, and was immediately brought into general use. Although oil painting had been previously practised in Italy, Giotto having mixed oil with his colours nearly 200 years before the time of Van Eyck, we find that an Italian artist, Antonello of Messina, made a journey to Flanders on purpose to learn his new method; and it is also recorded that Andrea del Castegna, to whom he imparted it, murdered a brother artist through whom the secret had been conveyed, in order to prevent the knowledge extending further. The depth and brightness of Van Eyck's colours, which, if they can be equalled, are certainly not to be surpassed in the present day, and their perfect preservation, are truly a source of wonder and admiration, and prove with what rapid strides these artists had arrived at entire perfection in one very important department of painting.

The works of the brothers Van Eyck are rare, and scarcely, for this reason, perhaps, appreciated as they deserve in England. With them must be associated HANS HEMLING, another artist of the same school, whose *name even* is hardly known except to a very few among us. His masterpieces exist at Bruges in the hospital of St. John, and in the Academy: no traveller should omit to see them. If he have any love for art, or any pretension to taste, he will not fail to admire the exquisite delicacy and feeling which they display, their brilliancy of colouring, and purity of tone.

In contemplating the works of the *early* Flemish school, it must be borne in mind, that they who attained to such excellence at so early a period had none of the classic works of antiquity to guide them, no great masters to imitate and study from: the path they struck out was entirely original; they had no models but nature, and such nature as was before them. Hence it happens that their works exhibit a stiffness and formality, and a meagreness of outline, which are unpleasing to the eye, combined with a want of refinement which is often repugnant to good taste. Still these defects are more than counterbalanced by truth and delicate feeling, and not unfrequently by an elevation of sentiment in the representation of sacred subjects. The pro-

gress of the Flemish School may be traced, in an uninterrupted course, through the works of Quintin Matsys, Floris, de Vos, the Brueghels, and a number of artists little known in England, down to Otto Vennius and Rubens.

School of Rubens.—The ruling spirits of the second epoch of Flemish art were RUBENS and his distinguished pupil VANDYKE. And here we shall again avail ourselves of the excellent observations of Sir Joshua Reynolds, being fully convinced of how great value they will prove to the young traveller. They will induce him not to rest satisfied with the name of a painter and the subject of a picture; they will point out to him the beauties, the reason *why* such works are esteemed, and induce him to examine for himself, thus enabling him to form his taste, and to carry with him a perception of excellence by which he may exercise a critical judgment of painting in general.

Character of Rubens.—"The works of men of genius alone, where great faults are united with great beauties, afford proper matter for criticism. Genius is always eccentric, bold, and daring; which, at the same time that it commands attention, is sure to provoke criticism. It is the regular, cold, and timid composer who escapes unseen, and deserves no praise.

"The elevated situation on which Rubens stands in the esteem of the world is alone a sufficient reason for some examination of his pretensions. His fame is extended over a great part of the Continent without a rival; and it may be justly said that he has enriched his country, not in a figurative sense alone, by the great examples of art which he left, but by what some would think a more solid advantage,—the wealth arising from the concourse of strangers whom his works continually invite to Antwerp. To extend his glory still further, he gives to Paris one of its most striking features, the *Luxemburg* Gallery; and if to these we add the many towns, churches, and private cabinets where a single picture of Rubens confers eminence, we cannot hesitate to place him in the first rank of illustrious painters. Though I still entertain the same general opinion both with regard to his excellences and defects, yet having now seen his greatest compositions, where he has more means of displaying those parts of his art in which he particularly excelled, my estimation of his genius is, of course, raised. It is only in large compositions that his powers seem to have room to expand themselves. They really increase in proportion to the size of the canvass on which they are to be displayed. His superiority is not seen in easel pictures, nor even in detached parts of his greater works; which are seldom eminently beautiful. It does not lie in an attitude, or in any peculiar expression, but in the general effect,—in the genius which pervades and illuminates the whole.

"The works of Rubens have that peculiar property always attendant on genius,—to attract attention, and enforce admiration in spite of all their faults. It is owing to this fascinating power that the performances of those painters with which he is surrounded, though they have, perhaps, fewer defects, yet appear spiritless, tame, and insipid; such as the altar-pieces of Crayer, Schut, Segers, Huysum, Tyssens, Van Balen, and the rest. They are done by men whose hands, and, indeed, all their faculties, appear to have been cramped and confined; and it is evident that every thing they did was the effect of great labour and pains. The productions of Rubens, on the contrary, seem to flow with a freedom and prodigality, as if they cost him nothing; and to the general animation of the composition there is always a correspondent spirit in the execution of the work. The striking brilliancy of his colours, and their lively opposition to each other; the flowing liberty and freedom of his outline; the animated pencil with which every object is touched,—all contribute to awaken

and keep alive the attention of the spectator; awaken in him, in some measure, correspondent sensations, and make him feel a degree of that enthusiasm with which the painter was carried away. To this we may add the complete uniformity in all the parts of the work, so that the whole seems to be conducted and grow out of one mind: every thing is of a piece, and fits its place. Even his taste of drawing and of form appears to correspond better with his colouring and composition than if he had adopted any other manner, though that manner, simply considered, might have been better. It is here, as in personal attractions, there is frequently found a certain agreement and correspondence in the whole together, which is often more captivating than mere regular beauty.

"Rubens appears to have had that confidence in himself which it is necessary for every artist to assume when he has finished his studies, and may venture in some measure to throw aside the fetters of authority; to consider the rules as subject to his control, and not himself subject to the rules; to risk and to dare extraordinary attempts without a guide, abandoning himself to his own sensations, and depending upon them. To this confidence must be imputed that originality of manner by which he may be truly said to have extended the limits of the art. After Rubens had made up his manner, he never looked out of himself for assistance: there is, consequently, very little in his works that appears to be taken from other masters. If he has borrowed any thing, he has had the address to change and adapt it so well to the rest of his work that the thief is not discoverable.

"Besides the excellency of Rubens in these general powers, he possessed the true art of imitating. He saw the objects of nature with a painter's eye; he saw at once the predominant feature by which every object is known and distinguished: and as soon as seen, it was executed with a facility that is astonishing: and, let me add, this facility is to a painter, when he closely examines a picture, a source of great pleasure. How far this excellence may be perceived or felt by those who are not painters, I know not: to them certainly it is not enough that objects be truly represented; they must likewise be represented with grace, which means, here, that the work is done with facility and without effort. Rubens was, perhaps, the greatest master in the mechanical part of the art, the best workman with his tools, that ever exercised a pencil.

"This power, which Rubens possessed in the highest degree, enabled him to represent whatever he undertook better than any other painter. His animals, particularly lions and horses, are so admirable, that it may be said they were never properly represented but by him. His portraits rank with the best works of the painters who have made that branch of the art the sole business of their lives; and of these he has left a great variety of specimens. The same may be said of his landscapes; and though Claude Lorraine finished more minutely, as becomes a professor in any particular branch, yet there is such an airiness and facility in the landscapes of Rubens, that a painter would as soon wish to be the author of them as those of Claude, or any other artist whatever.

"The pictures of Rubens have this effect on the spectator, that he feels himself in nowise disposed to pick out and dwell on his defects. The criticisms which are made on him are, indeed, often unreasonable. His style ought no more to be blamed for not having the sublimity of Michael Angelo, than Ovid should be censured because he is not like Virgil.

"However, it must be acknowledged that he wanted many excellences which would have perfectly united with his style. Among those we may

reckon beauty in his female characters: sometimes, indeed, they make approaches to it; they are healthy and comely women, but seldom, if ever, possess any degree of elegance: the same may be said of his young men and children. His old men have that sort of dignity which a bushy beard will confer; but he never possessed a poetical conception of character. In his representations of the highest characters in the Christian or the fabulous world, instead of something above humanity, which might fill the idea which is conceived of such beings, the spectator finds little more than mere mortals, such as he meets with every day.

"The incorrectness of Rubens, in regard to his outline, oftener proceeds from haste and carelessness than from inability: there are in his great works, to which he seems to have paid more particular attention, naked figures, as eminent for their drawing as for their colouring. He appears to have entertained a great abhorrence of the meagre, dry manner of his predecessors, the old German and Flemish painters; to avoid which, he kept his outline large and flowing: this, carried to an extreme, produced that heaviness which is so frequently found in his figures. Another defect of this great painter is his inattention to the foldings of his drapery, especially that of his women: it is scarcely ever cast with any choice of skill. Carlo Maratti and Rubens are, in this respect, in opposite extremes: one discovers too much art in the disposition of drapery, and the other too little. Rubens's drapery, besides, is not properly historical; the quality of the stuff of which it is composed is too accurately distinguished, resembling the manner of Paul Veronese. This drapery is less offensive in Rubens than it would be in many other painters, as it partly contributes to that richness which is the peculiar character of his style, which we do not pretend to set forth as of the most simple and sublime kind.

"The difference of the manner of Rubens from that of any other painter before him, is in nothing more distinguishable than in his colouring, which is totally different from that of Titian, Correggio, or any of the great colourists. The effect of his pictures may be not improperly compared to clusters of flowers: all his colours appear as clear and as beautiful; at the same time, he has avoided that tawdry effect which one would expect such gay colours to produce; in this respect resembling Barocci more than any other painter. What was said of an ancient painter, may be applied to those two artists,—that their figures look as if they fed upon roses.

"It would be a curious and a profitable study for a painter to examine the difference, and the cause of that difference, of effect in the works of Correggio and Rubens, both excellent in different ways. The difference, probably, would be given according to the different habits of the connoisseur: those who had received their first impressions from the works of Rubens would censure Correggio as heavy; and the admirers of Correggio would say Rubens wanted solidity of effect. There is lightness, airiness, and facility in Rubens, his advocates will urge, and comparatively a laborious heaviness in Correggio, whose admirers will complain of Rubens's manner being careless and unfinished, whilst the works of Correggio are wrought to the highest degree of delicacy; and what may be advanced in favour of Correggio's breadth of light, will, by his censurers, be called affected and pedantic. It must be observed, that we are speaking solely of the manner, the effect of the picture; and we may conclude, according to the custom in pastoral poetry, by bestowing on each of these illustrious painters a garland, without attributing superiority to either.

"To conclude,—I will venture to repeat in favour of Rubens, what I have

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before said in regard to the Dutch school (§ 14.),—that those who cannot see the extraordinary merit of this great painter, either have a narrow conception of the variety of art, or are led away by the affectation of approving nothing but what comes from the Italian school."— *Sir Joshua Reynolds.*

Belgium possesses at the present day a *School of Living Painters,* whose works have considerable claims to attention, and may be seen at the yearly exhibitions which take place at Ghent, Antwerp, Brussels. The historical pictures of Wappers, de Keyzer, Biefve, Maes, Gallait, Brakelaer, the animals of Verboekhoven, the woody landscapes of Hellemans, are worthy of being placed by the side of the best productions of any existing school.

ROUTES THROUGH BELGIUM.

ROUTE 15.

CALAIS TO BRUSSELS BY LILLE AND TOURNAY.

Many persons, especially in the winter season, prefer the shortest sea-voyage between England and the continent, on which account the following route is given here.

CALAIS.—*Inns:* H. Dessin; good. The bed-room in which the author of the Sentimental Journey slept is still marked Sterne's Room; and that occupied by Sir Walter Scott is also ticketed with his respected name.—Quillac's Hotel.—Robert's Hotel.

It is necessary to determine beforehand at what hotel the traveller will stop, as the only means of extricating himself from the annoyance of the various agents who crowd the landing place.—See Introduction.

Duty on Carriages. — Carriages landed in France and taken out of the country within six days are exempted from the duty of a third of their value, formerly levied on all carriages without exception. This remission of duty, however, can only be obtained on condition that some respectable French householder will guarantee that the carriage shall quit France within the 6 days specified. The landlord of the inn at which the traveller puts up in Calais will effect this arrangement for him: but as he subjects himself to a penalty of a very large amount in case the above condition is not complied with, he requires the traveller to sign an undertaking to indemnify and hold him harmless in case of failure. An order to procure this remission of duty, issued by the French custom-house, and called "*acquit à caution,*" costs 5 fr., and must be delivered up on passing the French frontier. 10 francs is the common charge for landing or shipping a 4-wheeled carriage.

Calais has 10,000 inhabitants; it is a fortress of the 2d class, situated in a most barren and unpicturesque district, with sandhills raised by the wind and the sea on the one side, and morasses on the other, contributing considerably to its military strength, but by no means to the beauty of its position. An English traveller of the time of James I. described it as "a beggarly, extorting town; monstrous dear and sluttish." In the opinion of many, this description holds good down to the present time.

Except to an Englishman setting his foot for the first time on the Continent, to whom *every thing* is novel, Calais has little that is remarkable to show. After an hour or two it becomes tiresome, and a traveller will do well to quit it as soon as he has cleared his baggage from the custom-house, and procured the sig-

nature of the police to his passport, which if he be pressed for time, will be done almost at any hour of the day or night, so as not to delay his departure. It is necessary to be aware of this, as the commissionaires of the hotels will sometimes endeavour to detain a stranger, under pretence of not being able to get his passport signed.

Travellers landing at a French port, and not intending to go to Paris, but merely passing through the country, as on the route to Ostend or Brussels, are not compelled to exchange their passport for a passe provisoire, but merely require the visé of the authorities at Calais to allow them to proceed on their journey. Persons unprovided with a passport may procure one from the British Consul for 4*s.* 6*d.*

The *Pier of Calais* is an agreeable promenade, nearly ¾ mile long. It is decorated with a pillar, raised to commemorate the return of Louis XVIII. to France, which originally bore this inscription:—

"Le 24 Avril, 1814, S. M. Louis XVIII. débarqua vis-à-vis de cette colonne, et fut enfin rendu à l'amour des Français; pour en perpétuer le souvenir, la ville de Calais a élevé ce monument."

"As an additional means of perpetuating this remembrance, a brazen plate had been let into the pavement, upon the precise spot where his foot first touched the soil. It was the left; and an English traveller noticed it in his journal as a sinistrous omen, that when Louis le Désiré, after his exile, stepped on France, he did not put the right foot foremost."—*Quarterly Review.* At the revolution of July, both inscription and footmark were at once obliterated by the mob; and the pillar now stands a monument merely of the mutability of French opinions and dynasties.

The principal gate leading from the sea-side into the town is that figured by Hogarth in his well-known picture.

No one needs to be reminded of the interesting incidents of the siege of Calais by Edward III., which lasted 11 months, and of the heroic devotion of Eustace de St. Pierre and his 5 companions. Few, however, are aware that the heroes of Calais not only went unrewarded by their own king and countrymen, but were compelled to beg their bread in misery through France. Calais remained in the hands of the English more than 200 years, from 1347 to 1558, when it was taken by the Duke de Guise. It was the last relic of the Gallic dominions of the Plantagenets, which, at one time, comprehended the half of France. Calais was dear to the English as the prize of the valour of their forefathers, rather than from any real value it possessed.

The English traveller should look at the *Hotel de Guise*, originally the guildhall of the mayor and aldermen of the "Staple of wool" established here by Edward III., 1363. It has many vestiges of English Tudor architecture. Henry VIII. used to lodge in it.

In the great Market Place stands the *Hotel de Ville* (Town Hall). In it are situated the police offices. In front of it are placed busts of St. Pierre, of the Duc de Guise, surnamed Balafré, who conquered the town from the English, and of the Cardinal de Richelieu, who built the citadel on the W. of the town; above it rises a belfry, containing the chimes. In the same square is a tower, which serves as a land-mark by day and a light-house by night, to point out to sailors the entrance of the harbour.

The *principal church* was built at the time when the English were masters of Calais.

Lady Hamilton (Nelson's Emma) is buried in the public cemetery outside the town, on the road to Boulogne; she died here in great misery.

The walls round the town, and the pier jutting out nearly ¾ m. from the shore, are admirable promenades, and command a distinct view of the white cliffs of England,—a tantalising sight to the English exiles, fugitives from creditors, or *compelled* from other causes to leave their homes; a numerous class both here and at Boulogne. There are many of our countrymen besides, who reside merely for the purpose of economising; so that the place is half Anglicised, and our language is generally spoken.

There is a small *theatre* here.

Calais is one of those places where the fraternity of couriers have a station. Travellers should be cautioned not to engage one unless the landlord of an hotel, or some other respectable and responsible person give him a character derived from *personal* knowledge; as many of these couriers remain at Calais only because some previous act of misconduct prevents them showing their faces on the opposite side of the Channel. The inn yards are generally well stocked with carriages to be let or sold; they are mostly old and rickety vehicles; and the hire demanded for them nearly equals that for which an excellent carriage may be obtained in London.

Steam boats go twice every day *to Dover*, varying their departure to suit the time of high water. The average passage is 3½ hours. Steamers go direct to London, several times a week, in 10½ or 12 hours.

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120 Kilomètres = 75 Eng. m. to Pont à Tressin, the Belgian frontier, one stage beyond Lille, 11¼ posts = 54¾ Eng. m.

Diligences, 3 or 4 daily, to Lille, in 10 or 12 hours; thence to Brussels.

The traveller going from Calais to Brussels will reach the Belgian Railway at Lille or at Ostend (*Route* 17), the distance to either point being nearly the same. It is an easy day's journey of about 9 hours' posting to Lille, and Brussels may be reached by the middle of the 2d day by rail.

The Routes through France being fully described in the HAND-BOOK for FRANCE, only the outline of the following is here given.

16 Ardres, a small town on the canal named after it.

Between Ardres and Guisnes took place, in 1520, the meeting between Henry VIII. and Francis I.; on which occasion so much costly magnificence was displayed on both sides, that the spot was called the Field of the Cloth of Gold.

8 La Recousse.

18 St. OMER. — *Inns:* L'Ancienne Poste, best; Grande Ste. Catherine, tolerable.

20 Cassel, H. du Sauvage a very good inn, at which it is worth while in fine weather to stop for a short time to enjoy the vie[illegible]

20 Bailleul. *Inn*, Faucon.

12 Armentières.

16 LILLE (Flem. RYSSEL). — *Inns:* H. de l'Europe, best; — Lion d'Or; — De Bourbon; — de Villeroy.

A *Railroad* is opened from Lille by the industrious towns of Roubaix and Tourcoing to Courtrai, where it joins the GREAT BELGIAN RAILROAD to Ghent and Mechlin. Although this is a very circuitous route the distance from Lille to Brussels requires only 5 or 6 hours. Courtrai is distant 2 posts from Lille. p. 108.

11 Pont-à-Tressin. — The last post town in France; the frontier and custom-houses are about 3 miles beyond it. *Mem.* the "acquit à caution," p. 102. Belgian posts begin here. (§ 18.)

1¾ TOURNAY (Flem. DOORNICK). *Inns*, Hôtel de l'Impératrice, clean, and kept by a most obliging landlord; — Singe d'Or, good.

A fortified town of 33,000 inhabitants, on the Scheldt, whose banks are faced with masonry so as to contract the river into a navigable channel, and form at the same time handsome *Quais* on each *ride*. It is a flourishing and increasing town, a place of great

manufacturing industry, stockings and carpets being the articles chiefly made here. The carpets commonly called Brussels come in fact from Tournay; the art of weaving them was brought hither, according to tradition, from the East by Flemings, who served in the crusades, and learned it from the Saracens. The principal manufactory, though fallen off, still occupies 90 looms, and about 2400 persons, and is worth the attention of strangers.

Tournay is supposed to be the Civitas Nerviorum mentioned by Cæsar in the Commentaries. Immense sums have been expended on the fortifications since the peace, and a new citadel constructed. It was considered one of the strongest fortresses on the outer line nearest to France, and endured many sieges from English, French, and Spaniards. The most memorable, perhaps, was that of 1581, by the Prince of Parma, when the defence was conducted by a woman, the Princess d'Epinoi, of the noble family of La Laing. She is said to have united the skill of a prudent general to the most intrepid bravery. Though wounded in the arm, she refused to quit the ramparts, and at length only yielded to capitulation when three fourths of her garrison had fallen around her.

Henry VIII. took Tournay in 1518; and bestowed the see on his favourite Wolsey, who, bribed by the offer of Francis I.'s interest in obtaining for him the papacy, not only yielded up the bishopric, but induced his master to sell the town to the French king.

The most interesting edifice in the town is the *Cathedral,* conspicuous from all sides with its 5 towers: it is exceedingly beautiful, especially in its interior, and no one who admires Gothic architecture should omit seeing it. It was founded by King Childeric. The existing edifice is in the Romanesque style or, as it is termed in England, the Norman Gothic. The nave is supported by two tiers of massive circular arches, the upper one forming a lofty gallery of the width of the aisles; it dates from the 11th century; the transepts end in semicircular apses. The choir, 110 ft. high, separated from the nave by a screen, enriched with marble, surmounted by a statue of St. Michael, is enclosed by a series of horse-shoe pointed arches of the lightest and most graceful proportions. It was built at the end of the 12th or beginning of the 13th century. Behind the high altar is placed the Gothic shrine of St. Eleutherius (first bishop of Tournay, in the 6th century), of silver gilt, of very rich workmanship, surrounded by figures of the 12 apostles. At the French revolution, this church suffered severely, being not only stripped of its revenues, but pillaged and defaced; its sculpture broken, and its painted glass for the most part demolished. The shrine escaped through the zeal of a citizen of the town, who buried it. The chapter is now supported by the Government, which has also caused a sum of 20,000*l.* to be laid out most judiciously in restoring the building. The triforium of the choir, formerly bricked up, has been laid open, and many paintings covered with whitewash have been brought to light. At the back of the altar is some rich sculpture by Dusquesnoy, and the marble monument of a Prince of Solms.

This Church possesses a painting by *Rubens,*— The Souls in Purgatory, and in the Sacristy, among a gorgeous collection of priestly robes, is the coronation mantle of the Emperor Charles V.

King Childeric was buried in the *church of St. Brice,* on the opposite side of the Scheldt. In his coffin were found a great many curiosities, now deposited in the Bibliothèque du Roi at Paris; among them the "Golden Bees," with which his royal robes are supposed to have been studded; they were in consequence adopted by Buonaparte in his coronation vestments, in preference to the *fleurs de lis,* as symbols of the imperial dignity.

The ancient Convent of St. Martin, with its Gothic church, is now converted into an *Hôtel de Ville:* it likewise contains a *Museum*, and adjoining it is a shady walk called the *Park*, and the Botanic Garden.

Perkin Warbeck, the pretender to the throne of Henry VII., who gave himself out as one of the princes murdered in the Tower, was, by his own confession, the son of a Jew of Tournay.

A branch *railway* connects Tournay with the line from Lille to Courtray and Ghent, into which it falls at Mouscron (10 miles), thence to Ghent 9¼ miles.

Diligences to Brussels, and 2 to Calais daily.

From Tournay to Namur by Mons and Charleroi is described in Route 28.

The valley of the Scheldt around Tournay is very fertile, producing much corn. Lime is found in abundance; it is quarried in many places, and exported far and wide.

A few miles out of Tournay, on the right of the road, after passing the village of Bourquembrays, lies the battle field of *Fontenoy*, where the English under the Duke of Cumberland, with the Dutch and Austrians, were defeated in 1745, by the French under Marshal Saxe, who was at the time so ill as to be unable to sit on horseback, or to wear armour, and was therefore carried in a litter. Though the result was unfavourable to the English, the skill shown by their commanders and the bravery of the troops were highly creditable to them. The fortune of the day was in a great measure decided by the bravery of the Irish battalions in the pay of France, who were driven abroad at that period by the political state of Ireland, to fight and win the battles of the enemies of their country.

2 Leuze, a town of 5000 inhabitants.

1½ Ath — *Inns:* Cigne, tolerable and cheap; Paon d'Or. — Ath is a fortress on the Dender, with 8500 inhabitants; upon whose defences Vauban employed his utmost skill, and for which, since the battle of Waterloo, modern art has done all that is practicable to increase its strength. It will probably be dismantled, in consideration of the present relations between France and Belgium. It is a flourishing manufacturing town.

The principal buildings are the *Hôtel de Ville*, a structure of the time of the Archdukes Albert and Isabella (1600), and the *Church of St. Julien*, founded in 1393, destroyed by lightning in 1817, and since rebuilt, but without its tall steeple. The most ancient monument in the town is a tower called *Tour du Burbard*, which probably dates from 1150.

About 6 miles from Ath, and not far off the road, is *Belœil*, the patrimonial estate of the Prince de Ligne, celebrated as a diplomatist, a soldier, and an author. He gives in his letters a long description of his country seat and gardens; they are laid out in the formal French taste, and excited the admiration of Delille, who mentions this spot, in his poem Les Jardins, as —

"Belœil tout a la fois magnifique et champêtre."

Both Voltaire and Delille visited the Prince in his retirement here. The Castle is an ancient Gothic edifice, built in 1146, surrounded by water. It contains some interesting historical relics and works of art; paintings by Dürer, Holbein, Van Dyk, Velasquez, L. da Vinci, Salv. Rosa; also a collection of firearms, from their invention. The number and length of the avenues and high hornbeam hedges, with windows cut in them, intersecting the grounds in all directions, form the singular and characteristic feature of the *Park*.

The cultivation of the mulberry and silkworm has been introduced at Meslin l'Eveque, near Ath, apparently with good success. An extensive establishment was formed here by the government of the king of

Holland, to serve as a model to others; and it is hoped that it may be the means of introducing and extending through Belgium this new and important product, and opening a new branch of national industry.

2¼ *Enghien.*—A town of 3000 inhabitants. It was an ancient possession of the houses of Luxemburg and Bourbon, but was sold by Henry IV. king of France, to the Duke d'Aremberg, in 1607, and still remains in the possession of his family.

The Château of the Duke d'Aremberg was destroyed at the French Revolution; but the beautiful park and gardens deserve notice. They served, it is said, as a model for the famous gardens of Versailles, and are laid out in the same formal style, with avenues, temples, statues, canals, basins of water, &c. 7 avenues of beech and horse-chestnut diverge from a temple in the park. A fine conservatory has recently been added.

1¾ Hal.—A town of 5000 inhabitants, on the Senne and the Canal de Charleroi. In the *Church of Notre Dame* is a miracle-working image of the Virgin, which has acquired great wealth from the offerings of pious pilgrims. Within it are preserved 33 cannon-balls, which, during a bombardment of the town, were aimed at the church, but caught by the Virgin in her robe, spread over to protect it! *St. Martin's Church* is in the purest Gothic. Hal is connected with Brussels by the Mons Railway. (Route 32.)

2 Brussels. (See Route 23.)

ROUTE 16.

CALAIS TO GHENT, BY DUNKIRK, YPRES, COURTRAI, AND OUDENARDE.

50 kilométres and 13 Belg posts = 83 Eng. m. Road good, but paved.

Diligences twice a day to Dunkirk, in 6 hours.

There is a *railway* from Courtrai and Lille to Ghent.

The portion of his route lying within the French territory is *fully* described in the Handbook for France.

20 Gravelines.

Beyond Gravelines the road is paved.

21 Dunkirk.—*Inn*, Hôtel de Flandres, good, and not dear. Charges —table d'hôte at 6, good, 2½ francs; breakfast, with eggs, 1 fr. 75 c. H. de Chaperon Rouge moderate and comfortable.

There is a canal from Dunkirk to Furnes, Ostend, and Bruges, traversed daily by a barge, and another canal to Bergues.

10 Bergues—Inn, Poste, small, but cheap.

The French frontier and custom-house is reached at Oest Kappel: here the "acquit à caution" (p. 102) must be delivered up.

The country through which the road passes is most fertile, enclosed with hedges, and abounding in wood, which gives it, though flat, a pleasing English character. Large quantities of hops are cultivated in this district.

1¾ Rousbrugge, a Belgian village.

2¾ Ypres. Inns: A la Châtellenie; —Tête d'Or.

A fortified town of 15,000 inhabitants, in a fertile plain. The marshes around it have, for the most part, been drained, and it is consequently less unhealthy than formerly. The kind of linen called *diaper*, that is, *d'Ypres*, was made here: the English word comes from the corrupt pronunciation of the name of the place where it was manufactured. Thread is the principal article made here at present.

The extent and prosperity of its manufactures had raised the number of its inhabitants to 200,000 souls in the 14th century, at which period 4000 looms were constantly at work.

Its importance has long since departed; and the only relic which remains to prove its former greatness is the *Town House*, called Les Halles, in the great market-place, a building of prodigious size, and in a rich style of Gothic architecture, surmounted

by a tower in the centre. It was begun in 1342. The east end, supported on pillars, was added in 1730. Close to it is the *Cathedral* of St. Martin, a Gothic edifice of considerable size, but not of great beauty. It contains a carved pulpit, and a picture representing, in compartments, the story of the Fall of Man, by a very early master; it is attributed to Van Eyck, but is most probably a copy; it is well coloured, and a faithful representation of the human form, but without grace or beauty. A flat stone in the choir marks the tomb of Jansen, founder of the sect called Jansenists, so long persecuted by the Jesuits. He was Bishop of Ypres, and died 1638.

2¼ MENIN (Inn, Faucon), on the Lys.

Another frontier fortress, with 7000 inhabitants, very dismal and lifeless; it lies quite close to the boundary line of France, which actually touches the glacis.

On the way to Courtrai is the village of Bisseghem, near which the Duke of York was defeated in 1793, by General Souham, and lost 65 pieces of cannon.

1¼ COURTRAI (Flemish CORTRYK). *Inns:* Poste, good and cheap; table d'hôte at 12½; Lion d'Or.

A manufacturing town of 19,000 inhabitants, on the Lys, remarkable for its cleanliness, and famous for the table damask and other linen made here, which is sent to all parts of Europe. An immense quantity of flax of very fine quality is cultivated in the surrounding plain, and supplies not only the manufactories of the town, but many of the markets of Europe. There are large bleaching grounds in the neighbourhood, the waters of the Lys being supposed to possess qualities favourable for bleaching, as well as for the steeping of flax. The first Flemish cloth manufacture was established here in 1260.

The principal buildings are the *Hôtel de Ville* in the market-place, a plain, but neat Gothic edifice of great antiquity, with a modernized front. It contains two very singular, carved chimney-pieces, containing figures of the Virtues and Vices, bas-reliefs of subjects relating to the municipal and judicial destination of the building, and to events in the early history of the town, including a procession of women on horseback, holding a banner in one hand and a dagger in the other. Many of them may be styled caricatures in bas-relief. They bear the date of *1595*, but are probably at least 200 years older; the statues of Charles V., and of the Archduke Albert and Isabella, are of much more recent origin than the rest of the sculpture.

The *Church of Notre Dame* is a Gothic edifice, founded 1238, by Baldwin, Count of Flanders, and Emperor of Constantinople, but modernized, except a small portion on one side, and lined with marble. It contains behind the high altar a celebrated painting by *Vandyk*, the Raising of the Cross. The drawing is very bold and powerful, reminding one of Rubens; only the colouring is inferior to his in freshness. The current story that the canons of the church, being dissatisfied with the picture when sent home, abused it before the artist's face, and that he in consequence refused to paint any others for them, after they had confessed their error, is rendered doubtful, by the discovery at Ghent of Vandyk's autograph letter, acknowledging with thanks the receipt of the money for the painting, as well as of some *goffres*, a thin sweetcake, for which Courtrai is still celebrated, presented to him by the canons.

Under the walls of Courtrai was fought the famous *Battle of Spurs*, 1302, (not to be confounded with the "Battle of Spurs," in which Henry VIII. put the French chivalry to flight, 1513), gained by an army of 20,000 Flemings, principally weavers of Ghent and Bruges, under the

Count de Namur, over the French under the Count d'Artois, in which the latter was slain, and with him 1200 knights, while several thousand common soldiers were left dead on the field. 700 gilt spurs, (an ornament worn only by the French nobility) were gathered on the field from the dead, and hung up as a trophy in the church of the convent of Groenangen now destroyed: from this circumstance the battle receives its name. A small chapel, built 1831, on the right of the road, a little way outside the Porte de Gand, marks the centre of the battle field.

Railroads to Ghent and to Lille (see Route 15), with a branch to Tournay (p. 106), turning off at Mouscron.

Railroad, Courtrai to Ghent, 9¼ m. Station outside the Porte de Tournay. Trains twice a day, in 1 hour 20 min. Stations —

Haerlebeke St.

Waereghem St.

Deynze St. At this town, 4000 inhab., situated on the l. bank of Lys, a carriage may be hired to

Oudenarde (Fr. Audenarde). *Inns:* Castelrij; Lion d'Or; 12 m. from the railway. It is a town of 5500 inhab., on the Scheldt, containing one of the handsomest *Town Halls* in the Netherlands, though small in size, built in 1626, in the Gothic style, surmounted by an elegant tower, date 1529. The entrance to the Council chamber is a remarkably beautiful specimen of wood carving in the style of the Renaissance, executed 1530, by Paul van der Schelder, and ought to be seen. The church of St. Walburga is also handsome. This is the birthplace of Margaret Duchess of Parma, governess of the Low Countries under Philip II., and natural daughter of Charles V., by Margaret van Geest, a lady of this place. The battle of Oudenarde, fought under its walls in 1708, was gained over the French by the English, in a great measure through the personal prowess and exertions of Marlborough.

3 Ghent Stat. — Route 21.

The high road runs by the Lys to

1½ Vive St. Eloi, or Eloysvife. About 4 m. N.W. of this is the village of Roosbecke, near which Philip van Artaveldt, the brewer of Ghent, was defeated 1382, by the French, and with 20,000 of his countrymen perished in the battle.

1½ Peteghem. — The old castle here was the residence of the French kings of the second race.

2 Ghent. — Route 21.

ROUTE 17.

CALAIS TO OSTEND AND BRUGES.

41 kilométres and 8½ Belg. posts = 65 Eng. m.

A most uninteresting route: the road was formerly very bad, but is now improved; only 2 leagues of sand near the frontier, a drive of 2½ hours, remained unpaved.

2½ Gravelines.
2½ Dunkirk. } See Route 16.

A well-appointed omnibus runs daily from Dunkirk to Ostend, in direct communication with the railway trains, in 5 hours.

A *trekschuit* daily along the canals from Dunkirk to Ostend, Furnes, Nieuport and Bruges, a tedious journey of 9 or 10 hours for about 5 fr. "It is no better than a collier's barge, and the traveller who trusts himself to it should be well armed with patience and provisions." — *J. W.* It starts for Furnes at 5½ A.M., and is changed at each of the above towns, the baggage being carried through the streets by porters, which is both troublesome and expensive. At the Belgian frontier it is boarded by the custom-house officers. At Plassendoell, a stat. on the railway, the Dunkirk and Ostend canal joins that which leads to Bruges.

The nearest way from Dunkirk to Furnes, when the state of the tide

permits the passage, is across the sands by the sea-side; but they are sometimes quick. At the extremity of the sands, about 4 miles from Furnes, is the boundary of France and Belgium, and the station of the custom-house. "I was never so rudely treated at any custom-house as at Furnes." — *J. W.* 1838.

2¾ Furnes (Flemish, Veuren).

A sickly town, owing to the malaria from the surrounding marshes. It has 3,500 inhabitants. A great part of the linen manufactured in Belgium is sold here at large fairs held three times a year.

The portion of the *Abbey of St. Willebrod*, which escaped the ravages of the French Revolution, is curious. It contains an image of the Virgin, which annually works a great many miracles, and her shrine is thickly furnished with votive offerings in consequence. The *Hôtel de Ville* is a Gothic building, profusely ornamented with carvings.

At Dixmuide, about 8 m. from Furnes, is a fine and large Gothic church, containing a stone screen of most elaborate and beautiful workmanship, in an excessively florid style, corresponding, though not identical, with our Tudor architecture. Over the high altar hangs a chef-d'œuvre of *Jordaens*, the Adoration of the Magi.

The direct road from Furnes to Ostend is a long stage of 4½ posts by Nieuport, a strong fortress, memorable for the victory gained on the sand-hills outside its walls by Prince Maurice of Nassau, in 1600, over the Spaniards. His brother, Prince Frederick Henry, then only 15, and several young English noblemen, led on by Sir Francis and Horace Vere, served under him. When the action was about to commence, Maurice, who foresaw that it would be a bloody engagement, and had made up his mind to conquer or perish, recommended the youthful band to return to Ostend, and reserve themselves for some other occasion. They scorned to accept the suggestion, and determined to share all the perils of the contest. In the first onset Sir Francis Vere was desperately wounded, and the English volunteers suffered severely, though they gave an eminent example of courage. The good generalship of Prince Maurice was never more conspicuous than on that day, and the arms of the patriots were eventually triumphant.

As there is nothing at all to see at Ostend, and as there are no post-horses at Nieuport, travellers had better make directly for Bruges by Ghistelles, by which they will be gainers in time and distance.

3¼ Ghistelles. — *Inn*, Hôtel de l'Etoile: it is the prison as well as the hotel of the place, and therefore not agreeable quarters.

This is a pretty village, named from the stable, or stud of the Counts of Flanders, which was situated here, attached to the old *Castle*, slight remains of which still exist. In the neighbourhood is a nunnery and *Church*, containing the monument of *St. Godaliève*, wife of Bertulf, Lord of Ghistelles, in the 11th century, who was strangled by her husband through jealousy, and is now worshipped as a saint. Her bones lie in a shrine of brass, before which a lamp burns night and day. Above her altar is a group of 3 figures as large as life, representing the murder.

2¼ Bruges. See Route 21.

N. B. Those who are willing to avoid a sandy and uninteresting road at the expense of a little detour, may proceed from Calais to Lille, and thence by Railway to Bruges.

ROUTE 18.

LONDON TO ANTWERP BY THE SCHELDT.

About 210 m.

Two companies, a Belgian and English, now run steamers on this line 2 or 3 times a week. Steamers go from London every Sunday and

Thursday; from Antwerp every Sunday and Wednesday. Fares: chief cabin 2*l.* 2*s.*, second cabin 1*l.* 12*s.* 6*d.*, a carriage 4*l.*, and in returning much less. The voyage occupies from 20 to 24 hours, 7 of which are taken up in descending the Thames, and 6 in ascending the Scheldt. The return passage is usually shorter.

The course from the Thames to the Scheldt is almost a straight line. It was the situation of the Scheldt, immediately opposite the mouth of the English river and the port of London, that caught the attention of Napoleon, who saw what advantageous use might be made of such a harbour, to annoy the English in war, or rival them in commerce.

On entering the mouth of the river called the Hond or West Scheldt, the land on the left hand is Walcheren, the largest of the 9 islands which form the province of Zealand, or *Sea land.* The district is most appropriately named, since the greater part of it lies many feet below the level of the sea; it may, therefore, truly be said to appertain naturally to that element. The isles of Zealand, separated from one another by the different branches of the Scheldt, are protected from the inroads of the ocean, partly by natural sand banks or dunes (§ 12.), partly by enormous dykes or sea-walls (§ 9.), which measure more than 300 miles in extent, and cost annually more than 2 millions of florins to keep them in repair. The polders, or drained and dyked meadows, are divided by the water engineers into 2 classes: those nearest the sea or river, which are of course most exposed to inundation, are called *polders calamiteux;* the more distant are distinguished as *non calamiteux.* The first class requires stronger dykes, the maintenance of which is considered so important, that they are kept up partly at the expense of government; those further inland, not being equally exposed to danger, are maintained by the province or by private individuals.

A large portion of the country being thus partitioned out, as it were, by dykes; even should the outer or sea-dyke break, the extent of the disaster is limited by these inner defences, and the further ravages of the flood are prevented. Notwithstanding the care with which they are continually watched, a rupture took place in 1808, in the great dyke of West Cappel, by which a great part of the island of Walcheren was inundated; the sea stood as high as the roofs of the houses in the streets of Middleburg, and the destruction of that town was prevented solely by the strength of its walls.

The whole province is most fertile and productive, especially in corn and madder, which may be considered the staple. Its meadows, manured with wood ashes, bear excellent grass. It is also exceedingly populous, abounding in towns and villages; but, owing to the embankments which enclose them, the only indications of their existence are the summits of spires, roofs, and tall chimneys, seen at intervals over these artificial mounds by those who ascend the Scheldt. The industry of the Zealand peasant, and the economy with which he husbands his resources, are very remarkable, and might furnish a good example to the same class in our own country. As an instance of the mode in which he makes a little go a great way, it may be mentioned, that even from the rushes and reeds on the river banks, he gains a meal for his cattle. When boiled, mixed with a little hay, and sprinkled with a little salt, they are much relished by the cows, who thrive upon them, and yield abundance of milk.

The island (*r.*) opposite to Walcheren, is Cadsand, memorable in the English expedition of 1809. Cadsand had been, at an earlier period, the scene of a glorious victory gained by the valiant Sir Walter Manny, and Henry Plantagenet Earl of Derby, at the head of the chivalry of England, over a large body of Flemings,

in the pay of Philip de Valois King of France, in 1337. The English, effecting a landing in the face of the enemy, drove them from the sand-hills on which they were posted, and took, burned, and razed the town. The cloth-yard shafts of the English archers, did great execution, and the personal prowess of the two leaders contributed not a little to the issue of the day. The first town which is perceived on the left of the spectator, and right bank of the river, is

(*r.*) FLUSHING (Dutch, Vlissingen). *Inn*, Heerenlogement, not very good.

A fortified town of 7000 inhabitants, with dock-yard and naval arsenal: 2 large and deep canals, communicating with the sea, enable the largest merchant vessels to penetrate into the town, and unload their cargoes on the quays close to the warehouses.

It was bombarded and taken by the English under Lord Chatham in 1809, when a great part of the town was destroyed, and 300 of the inhabitants perished. This unprofitable and cruel exploit was the sole result of the Walcheren Expedition, and the only achievement of the largest and best equipped armament which ever left the shores of Britain, consisting of 37 ships of the line, 23 frigates, and 82 gun boats; containing a force of 100,000 men, who might have carried Antwerp by a coup de main. Since then, the works of Flushing have been greatly strengthened, and in combination with the Fort of Rammekens, lying to the east, and those of Breskens, on the opposite side of the Scheldt, (here from 2½ to 3 miles broad,) completely command the entrance of the river.

Admiral de Ruiter was born here, the son of a rope-maker; a statue has lately been erected to him by his townsfolk. The fine Stadhuis (Town Hall), 2 churches, and more than 100 houses, were destroyed by the bombs and Congreve rockets of the English. Within the walls there is nothing but the usual singularities of a Dutch town (§ 10.) to excite the attention of a stranger, but at *West Cappel* the construction of the dykes is seen in the greatest perfection. At this point there is a gap in the Downs, and the country behind would be at the mercy of the sea, were it not defended by a dyke 4,700 yards long, and 30 feet high, upon the stability of which the safety of the whole island depends.

5 miles inland from Flushing is *Middelburg*, capital of Zealand. (*Inn*, Heerenlogement, not bad.) 14,000 inhabitants. A remarkably clean town; with a splendid Town Hall, built, 1468, by Charles the Bold, ornamented with 25 colossal statues of Counts and Countesses of Flanders.

The telescope was invented at Middelburg in 1608 by one Hans Lippershey, a spectacle-maker.

The climate of Walcheren is most unhealthy in spring and autumn, when even the natives are liable to ague, or a species of marsh fever called the koorts. This disease is far more fatal to strangers, as was proved by the deaths of 7000 English soldiers who perished here during the disastrous and ill-contrived expedition of 1809. The fever, however, is not contagious, and may be avoided by protecting the person with warm clothes against the sudden transitions of temperature, and by careful diet. Many of the inhabitants are very long-lived; and the mortality among the English became so great from the circumstance of their arriving during the most unhealthy season, from their being exposed in tents to the night-air, and from their incautious consumption of green fruit.

The distance from Flushing to Antwerp up the river is reckoned to be about 62 miles. The island next to Walcheren, forming the right bank of the river, is Zuid Beveland.

On the left bank, but at some distance off, is Biervliet, a small town, only deserving of mention because a native of this place, named William

Beukels, invented in 1386 the art of curing herrings. A monument was erected in the church to him as a benefactor to his country; and it is related that Charles V. and his sister, the Queen of Hungary, visited his tomb, out of respect to the memory of the fisherman to whom Holland owes a large part of her wealth.

Biervliet was detached from the continent by an inundation in 1377, which submerged 19 villages, and nearly all their inhabitants. Dutch industry and perseverance have long since recovered every acre.

(*l.*) Terneusen. — Near this are the sluice gates which close the entrance of the new canal extending to Ghent, which gives that city all the advantages of a seaport, as it is 16 ft. deep, and wide enough to admit vessels of very large burthen. It serves also as a drain to carry off the water from the district through which it passes. At Sas van Gend are sluices, by means of which the whole country can be laid under water.

The artificial embankments on each side of the Scheldt are protected against the current, and masses of floating ice brought down in winter, by piers and breakwaters of piles driven into the river bed, or by masonry brought from a considerable distance in the interior, principally from Namur.

Hitherto both banks of the Scheldt have belonged to Holland; but, after passing the termination of the island of Zuid Beveland, the river flows through Belgian territory.

The strait or passage called Kreek Bak, which separates Zuid Beveland from the main land, is commanded by the very strong Fort Batz, which lies on the limits of the Dutch territory. Route 14.

On approaching Forts Lillo (*r.*) and Liefkenshoek (*l.*), the city of Antwerp with its tall spire appears in sight. These two strong works remained after the Belgic revolution in the hands of the Dutch down to 1839, when they were dismantled and given up to the Belgians in exchange for Venloo in Limburg, and abandoned in conformity with the Treaty of the Quadruple Alliance. They completely commanded the passage up and down the Scheldt, which here puts on the appearance of a river; below it is more an arm of the sea, flowing between the islands of Zealand.

The polders (§ 11.) above Fort Liefkenshoek, on the left bank, were laid under water during the contest with the Dutch, by cutting the dykes, and down to 1838 an immense tract of country remained in consequence desolate and useless. 5 or 6 other forts are passed on either side of the river previous to arriving at Antwerp. Between (*l.*) Calloo and (*r.*) Oordam, in 1585, the Duke of Parma threw across the Scheldt his celebrated bridge 2,400 ft. long, which, by closing the navigation of the river, and preventing the arrival of supplies of provisions to the besieged city of Antwerp, mainly contributed to its surrender. The bridge was so strongly built that it resisted the floods and ice of winter; 97 pieces of cannon were mounted on it, 2 forts guarded its extremities, and a protecting fleet was stationed beside it to assist in repelling any attack. The besieged, who, at first, laughed to scorn the notion of rendering such a structure permanent, when they found that all communication with their friends was cut off by it, began to tremble for the result, and every effort was made by them to effect its destruction. One night, the Spaniards were surprised by the appearance of 3 blazing fires floating down the stream, and bearing directly towards the bridge. These were fire-ships invented by a foreign engineer then within the walls of Antwerp. The Prince of Parma rushed to the bridge to avert the threatening danger, and had he not been forcibly removed from it, would probably have lost his life; for one of the vessels reaching its destination with great

precision, blew up with such tremendous force as to burst through the bridge in spite of its chains and cables, and demolished one of the stockades which connected it with the shore. 800 Spanish soldiers were destroyed by the explosion, and Parma himself was struck down senseless by a beam. Had the Zealand fleet been at hand, as proposed, the city might have been relieved; unfortunately some untoward mistake prevented its co-operation at the right moment, and allowed the Spanish general time to repair the damages, which with his usual activity he effected in an incredibly short space. Another attempt on the part of the besieged to destroy the bridge by means of an enormous floating machine called the "End of the War," an unprophetic name, was entirely frustrated by the vessel running aground, — and Antwerp, reduced by famine, was compelled to surrender.

It was immediately in front of the fort of St. Laurent, below the town of Antwerp, that an instance of patriotic devotion was manifested on the part of a Dutch officer, which deserves to rank by the side of the heroic deeds of the Spartans and Romans. In February 1831, while hostilities were still in progress between Holland and Belgium, one of the Dutch gun-boats, in sailing up the Scheldt from Fort Austruweel to the citadel during a heavy gale, twice missed stays. In spite of all the exertions of the crew, the vessel took the ground close under the guns of the fort, and within a few yards of the docks. The helpless situation of the gun-boat had been marked by crowds of Belgians from the shore; and the moment she was fast, a body of Belgian volunteers leaped on board, in haste to make a prize of the stranded vessel. The commander, a young officer named Van Speyk, was called on, in a triumphant tone, to haul down his colours and surrender. He saw that all chance of rescue, and of successful resistance against unequal numbers, were alike vain; but he had repeatedly before expressed his determination never to yield up his vessel, and he proved as good as his word. He rushed down to the powder magazine, laid a lighted cigar upon an open barrel of gunpowder; and then falling on his knees, to implore forgiveness of the Almighty for the crime of self-destruction, he calmly awaited the result. In a few moments the explosion took place; and, while the vibration shook the whole city, the dauntless Van Speyk, and all but three out of his crew of 31 men, were blown into the air. Van Speyk was an orphan; he had been educated at the public expense in an orphan house at Amsterdam: nobly did he repay his debt, and his country and king were not unmindful of him. A monument was set up to his memory by the side of that of De Ruiter, and it was decreed that henceforth a vessel in the Dutch navy should always bear the name of the Van Speyk.

Antwerp is described in Rte. 22.

One may go from Antwerp to Cologne, on the Rhine, by railroad and diligence, in less than 20 hours.

ROUTE 19.

GHENT TO BRUSSELS.

6¼ posts = 30¼ Eng. miles.

Add ¼ post extra at Ghent, and ¼ at Brussels.

The *Railroad* by Mechlin to Brussels, though longer, is a quicker way to Brussels than this high road.

The diligences, of which there are several daily, take 7 hours on this road.

The gate by which we quit Ghent, called the Porte de Bruxelles, or de l'Empereur, dates from the year 1300. A stone bridge, built in 1820, connects it with the fine suburb of La Pêcherie.

1¼ Quadrecht, on the Scheldt. Near this the railway crosses the road.

2 Alost (or Aalst). — *Inns:* H. Pays Bas; Trois Rois.

A town of 14,800 inhabitants, on the Dender. The name signifies "to the east," *i. e.* of the Imperial province of Flanders, in which it was the frontier town in that direction.

The *Cathedral*, or Church of St. Martin, is unfinished, or in part destroyed; what is left is very beautiful, and said to be by the architect of Amiens. In it is a celebrated picture, St. Roch interceding with our Saviour to appease the plague at Alost, by *Rubens*. It is one of his most sublime works, and was carried to Paris by the French. "The composition is upon the same plan as that of St. Bavon at Ghent. The picture is divided into two parts. The Saint and Christ are represented in the upper part, and the effects of the plague in the lower part of the picture. In this piece the grey is rather too predominant, and the figures have not that union with their ground, which is generally so admirable in the works of Rubens. I suspect it has been in some picture-cleaner's hands, whom I have often known to darken every part of the ground about the figure, in order to make the flesh look brighter and clearer, by which the general effect is destroyed." *Sir J. R.* Here is also the St. Catherine of *Van Dyk*.

Chimes were invented at Alost. It is a great cloth market, and has considerable manufactures. Alost is 3 m. S. of the Audegham station (see p. 133) on the Railroad: passengers are conveyed to and fro in public carriages.

1¼ Assche. A small town of 4000 inhabitants, trading in flax and hops.

"A particular sort of cake is made here: the Flemish name of it has a marvellously uncouth appearance: it is *suyker-kækshens*: nevertheless they are good cakes, and sold by Jodocus de Bischop, next door to the auberge La Tête de Bœuf."—*Southey*.

1½ Brussels. (See Route 23.)

ROUTE 20.

VOYAGE FROM LONDON OR DOVER TO OSTEND.

Steamers to and from London, in summer, at least 4 times a week, and daily in 1842. They go regularly throughout the year from London every Wednesday and Saturday morning, and return every Tuesday and Friday. The average passage is 15 hours, 7 of which are occupied in descending the Thames. Fares: chief cabin, 1*l.* 10*s.* (1*l.* in 1842—and less in returning); fore cabin, 1*l.* 5*s.*; carriages, 4*l.* 4*s.* Ostend presents more frequent opportunities of reaching London than either Antwerp or Rotterdam.

Post-office steam-packets run from Dover every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday, and Saturday mornings, and return from Ostend every Sunday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Saturday. This passage takes 8 hours. Fares: chief cabin, 1*l.* 1*s.*; servants, 10*s.*6*d.*; carriages, 3*l.* 3*s.*

The light of Dunkirk, about 15 m. S., is seen before the Ostend light. J.W. The sea is stated to be gradually abandoning the harbour of Ostend; it is dry at low water, so that if a vessel miss the tide, it may have to lie off some hours. Passengers have the alternative of embarking in boats. It is very difficult for sailing-vessels to enter when the wind blows strong off the shore.

Ostend.—*Inns:* H. des Bains, best; charges, table d'hôte, 3 fr.; half bottle of wine, 1 fr. 50 c.; bed, 1 fr. 50 c.; tea or breakfast, 1 fr. 50 c. — Cour Impériale. — H. de Waterloo. — Lion d'Or; quiet. — H. de Flandres. — H. d'Allemagne, close to Railroad st. None of them are very good. Travellers should be on their guard against the drinking water, which is filtered rain-water, and as bad here as in some parts of Holland; they should drink Seltzer water in preference. (§ 6.)

The Passport-office and Custom-house are both near the harbour; they

open as early as 5 o'clock, in summer, to prevent any delay to passengers, who may desire to proceed on their journey either by the first train on the railroad, which starts at 6, or by other conveyances, for Bruges. A commissionaire will attend to the passport, and secure places, and consider himself well paid by 2 fr.

English is much spoken, and there is even an *English chapel* here.

A few hours at Ostend are sufficient to exhaust a traveller's patience; while the rigour of the douane, and the extortions of innkeepers and commissionaires, are not likely to improve his temper. There is little to be seen or done here; so that the best advice which can be given to any one about to embark hence to England, is not to set out for this place a moment sooner than will enable him to go comfortably on board the steamer. Those whom accident or design may detain, will, perhaps, be glad of the following information: —

Ostend contains 12,000 inhabitants. The land lies very low all round, and the waters are controlled by means of sluices.

Ostend is strongly fortified, and surrounded by ramparts and broad ditches. It endured one of the most famous sieges recorded in history, from the Spaniards; it lasted three years and a quarter, from 1601 to 1604. The town yielded to the Spanish general Spinola at last, only by command of the States-General, who had gained their point by its obstinate resistance. 50,000 men of the besieged, and 80,000 Spaniards, are said to have fallen during the siege. The victors paid dearly for their conquest; all that they gained was a plot of ground, covered with a heap of ruins; for their cannon had levelled every house with the earth, and they lost four other towns, which were wrested from them by the Dutch while their armies were engaged in this unprofitable enterprise. The noise of the bombardment was, it is said, heard in London at times.

As a fortress, Ostend forms the first member of that great chain of defences which were intended to protect Belgium on the side of France.

There are no public buildings of consequence here; and the churches are not remarkable, except to those who have never before seen the paraphernalia of the Roman Catholic religion — its images, altars, shrines, wax models of arms and legs, hung up as votive offerings, &c.

Ostend is a favourite watering-place, and is much resorted to in summer (Aug. and Sept.); even the King and Queen of the Belgians repair hither; and occupy 4 contiguous houses in the Rue Longue. There are 80 *Bathing Machines* on the beach, and the sands are very extensive and smooth, and crowded with bathers from 6 to 10. A bathing-house, *Pavillion des Bains*, has been established close to the sea-shore, on the *Digue*, a sea wall, which formerly served as a defence, but is now converted into a public promenade, and commands a dreary extent of dunes and flat sands extending far into the sea: not a tree visible. This and the wooden *Piers* stretching on both sides of the harbour's mouth are much resorted to in the evening.

In the town-hall, on the Place d'Armes, is the *Cassino*, a sort of assembly-room or club, the subscription to which amounts to 12 fr. for the season. It contains a handsome ball-room 150 ft. long, where there is dancing 2 or 3 times a week. Beneath it are reading-rooms, provided with newspapers, coffee and billiard rooms.

An *English consul* (Mr. Curry) resides at Ostend; a British subject may obtain from him a passport, should he have neglected to provide himself with one in England.

Outside the Bruges gate are the *Oyster Parks*, salt-water reservoirs filled with oysters brought from Har-

wich, Colchester, and elsewhere on the English coast, and fattened here. They are transported hence as far as Paris, under the name Huitres d'Ostende.

Steamers to London, see p. 115; to Dover, do.

Diligence daily to Calais, by Dunkirk, in 9 hours.

Railroad, see § 20., and Route 21.

ROUTE 21.

RAILROAD FROM OSTEND TO BRUGES, GHENT, TERMONDE, AND MECHLIN.

Post Road.	Posts.	Eng. Miles.
Houtave -	1¼	= 7¼
Bruges -	1¾	= 8½
Maldeghem	1½	= 7½
Eccloo -	1¾	= 8½
Ghent -	2¾	= 13½
Dendermonde	3¼	= 16½
Mechlin -	3½	= 17
	16	= 79¼

A branch of the *Great Belgian Railway* (§ 20.) unites Ostend with Antwerp, Brussels, and Liége, and takes the place of all other modes of conveyance. *Distance:* Ostend to Mechlin, 77¼ m. *Trains* from Ostend at least twice a day to all parts of Belgium: first train starts at 6½ A. M. (N. B. Liable to change.) *Time,* including stoppages, especially at Mechlin, where trains are changed, to Bruges in 1 hour; Ghent, 2½ hours; Antwerp and Brussels, 5 hrs.; Liége, 8 or 9 hours; thence to Aix-la-Chapelle, by road, 7 hours (by railway, when finished, 2½ hours). Thus in 19 or 20 hours from Ostend, you may reach Cologne on the Rhine, and, when the railroad is completed, in 12 or 14 hours.

Stations; — Ostend to Bruges, Plaschendael, Oudenburg; near this is an oasis of kitchen gardens, which supplies Ostend with vegetables. Jabbeke stat.

Formerly the journey was made by barges along the *Canal,* which connects Ostend to Bruges, a fine broad sheet of water, three or four times wider than the narrow strips to which we are accustomed in England. In 1798, a detachment of English troops landed at the mouth of this canal, and destroyed the sluices; but the wind shifted before they could make good their retreat, and they were taken prisoners by the French.

The country is rich in an agricultural point of view, but flat, tame, and tiresome to other eyes than those of a farmer.

1½ Houtave.

1¾ BRUGES (Flem. BRÜGGE). — *Inns,* H. de Flandres, near the railway station, new and good; moderate charges. Table d'hôte at 1: the fish dinners on Fridays are renowned. — H. du Commerce; tolerably good, and cheap. — Fleur de Blé. — H. d'Angleterre.

This city, the Liverpool of the middle ages, which was rich and powerful when Antwerp and Ghent were only in their infancy, is now reduced to 43,000 inhabitants, of whom 15,000 are paupers. In the fourteenth century, the commerce of the world may be said to have been concentrated in it; factories, or privileged companies of merchants from seventeen kingdoms, were settled here as agents; 20 foreign ministers had hotels within its walls; and natives of many distant countries, little of which was then known but their names, repaired hither annually. Early in the 13th century, Bruges was made the staple place of the cities of the Hanseatic League, and of the English wool trade, and became the centre of resort for the Lombard and Venetian traders, who brought hither the manufactures of India and the produce of Italy, to exchange them for the merchandise of Germany and the Baltic. Richly laden argosies from Venice, Genoa, and Constantinople, might, at the same time, be seen unloading in her harbour; and her warehouses groaned beneath bales of wool from England, linen from Belgium, and

silk from Persia. It was long the residence of the Counts of Flanders; but it reached the height of its splendour in the first part of the 15th century, when the Dukes of Burgundy fixed their court here.

At present it wears on the whole an air of desolation: the people in its streets are few; it has lost all indications of commercial activity; the Revolution lessened that little which it previously possessed, and has driven many of its most opulent merchants and ship-owners to Holland. Its appearance is the more mournful from its great extent, and the size and unaltered splendour of many of the public buildings and private houses, which are so many vestiges of its former wealth and prosperity.

Fair city, worthy of her ancient fame!
The season of her splendour is gone by,
Yet everywhere its monuments remain:
Temples which rear their stately heads on high,
Canals that intersect the fertile plain —
Wide streets and squares, with many a court and hall,
Spacious and undefaced — but ancient all.
When I may read of tilts in days of old,
Of tournays graced by chieftains of renown,
Fair dames, grave citizens, and warriors bold —
If fancy could pourtray some stately town,
Which of such pomp lit theatre might be,
Fair Bruges! I shall then remember thee.
SOUTHEY.

It has still many objects of interest, which deserve at least a day to be devoted to them.

The Grande Place is a good starting point. On one side of it stands *Les Halles* (not the H. de Ville, as it is sometimes termed), a large building (date 1364), one wing of which was intended to be a cloth-hall; the other is occupied as a flesh-market. The tower or belfry in its centre is an elegant Gothic structure, imposing from its height. The view from its top is, as may be supposed, extensive; it commands the roofs of the city, and a sort of map-like panorama of the surrounding country. The Chimes (§ 24) from this tower are the finest in Europe, and almost incessant: they are played four times an hour by machinery, which may be seen near the top of the tower. It consists of an enormous brass cylinder, acting like the barrel of an organ, and setting in motion the keys of the instrument; but on Sundays, from half-past eleven to twelve, the chimes are played by a musician. On the side of the square, at the corner of the Rue St. Amand, is the house inhabited by Charles II. during his exile from England. Even in his banishment, he was not without a regal title, for the burghers of Bruges elected him "King of the Company of Crossbowmen." (Roi des Arbalétriers.)

An Estaminet now occupies the site of the *Craenenburg*, in the Grand Place, at the other corner of the Rue St. Amand, historically remarkable as having been the prison of the Emperor Maximilian, 1487-8, when his unruly Flemish subjects, irritated at some infringement of their rights, rose up against him, seized his person, and shut him up in this building, which they had fortified, and converted into a prison by barring the windows. For several weeks he remained in close confinement, and the citizens kept watch and ward over him. The pope menaced them with excommunication, and the armies of the Empire were put in march against them. Nevertheless, Maximilian was not released until he had sworn upon his knees, before an altar erected in the middle of this square, *in presence* of magistrates, corporation, and people, to resign his claims to the guardianship of his son, to respect the liberties of Bruges, and to grant a general amnesty for past offences against his person and government. He ratified this treaty by the most solemn oaths on the sacrament, the relics of St. Donatus, and a fragment of the true cross; in spite of which he broke it a few weeks after.

The present *Cathedral*, or *St. Sauveur*, is a Gothic building, externally of

brick, and ugly; but, within, the handsomest church in Bruges (date after 1358). Of the pictures which it contains, some are curious for their antiquity, and most as contributions to the history of Flemish art. In a chapel on the left, as you face the altar, is the Martyrdom of St. Hippolytus, who is being torn in pieces by wild horses, by *Hans Hemling*. On the outside of the shutters, which cover this picture, are 4 saints painted in grey: inside, on the one hand, is a crowned figure, and on the other the donor and his wife, capital portraits. There is also a good picture of the Last Supper, with Abraham and Elijah, in the centre and at the side, by *Peter Porbus*. In the Chapelle des Cordonniers is a fine series of monumental brasses, interesting examples of early Flemish art in the 15th and 16th centuries. It is to be regretted that two of them are concealed behind a confessional.

John Van Eyck, the painter, who died at Bruges, 1441, was buried in the ancient cathedral of *St. Donatus*, which was demolished by the French; and its site is now planted with trees, and formed into a promenade, and a miserable statue of Van Eyck erected upon it opposite the Hotel de Ville.

Nôtre Dame (Onser Vrouw) is less remarkable for its architecture than for the works of art to be found in it. The pulpit is one of those specimens of elaborate carving in wood, so common in the churches of the Netherlands. In a side chapel in the S. aisle is a statue of the Virgin and Child, said to be by *Michael Angelo*, and believed by Sir Joshua Reynolds to have certainly the air *of his school*; it is a work of art of the highest merit, and, there is little doubt, an original, by the hand of Buonarotti himself. The tradition in Bruges is, that a vessel which was conveying it to England was lost on the neighbouring coast of Flanders. Horace Walpole is said to have offered 30,000 florins for it. It was carried to Paris by the French. Beyond, in a side chapel of the same aisle, are the *Tombs* of Charles the Bold, Duke of Burgundy, and his daughter Mary, wife of the Emperor Maximilian, the last scions of the house of Burgundy, and the last *native* sovereigns of the Netherlands. The effigies of both father and daughter, made of copper, richly gilt, but not displaying any *high* excellence as works of art, repose at full length on slabs of black marble. Beneath and round the sides are coats of arms richly enamelled, "which record the string of duchies, counties, and lordships which this illustrious and amiable heiress brought to the house of Austria, and which afterwards swelled the empire, on which the sun never set, of her grandson Charles V. The exquisite richness of the monuments, the historical interest attaching both to the father and daughter, and the affection of the Flemish for the memory of this young countess, who died when pregnant at the age of 25, by a fall from her horse, while hawking with her husband near Bruges, having long concealed, out of affection for him, the mortal injury she had received, render them objects worthy of considerable attention." The Duke wears a crown on his head, and is decorated with the order of the Golden Fleece.

The monument of Mary of Burgundy was erected in 1495. In 1558, Philip II. bespoke one exactly like it for his great-great-grandfather, Charles the Bold, and paid one Master Jonghelinck for it 14,000 florins, besides 40 florins to each of the workmen as compensation for the loss of his teeth in the process of enamelling. During the French Revolution these monuments were concealed, to preserve them from rapacity and Vandalism, by the beadle of the church, Pierre Dezutter, at the peril of his life, as a price of 2000 fr. was put upon his head in consequence of this good deed. They are now usually covered up with cases to preserve them from

injury and dust; but a fee to the concierge (½ fr.) will at once lay them open to inspection, and will not be regretted. A richly carved Gothic tabernacle on the left of the high altar, and a painting in the style of *John Mabuse* (16th century), representing a Madonna (Mater Dolorosa) in the centre, with seven scenes from the life of Christ round it, deserve to be looked at. The Crucifixion and the Last Supper, by *Peter Porbus*, hang in the side aisles, and are among the finest works of that artist. "In the church of *St. Jaques*, close to the Hôtel du Commerce, a handsome building, rich in altars and marbles, are some interesting monumental *brasses of* a Spanish family: one, dated 1577, to Don Francisco di Sapuebla and his lady, is executed with all the character of a portrait by Velasquez. These valuable monuments of mediæval art are to be seen in the chapel of Ste. Croix; they are the more worthy of notice, because scarcely any are now to be seen in the other towns of Belgium." *L. A. B. W.*

Close to the church of Nôtre Dame is the *Hospital of St. John*, an ancient charitable institution, where the sick are attended by the religious sisters of the house, whose duties resemble those of the Sœurs de la Charité. Portraits of some of the directors and superiors of the establishment hang in the Chapter House, which also contains the celebrated pictures, the pride of the city and admiration of travellers, painted by *Hans Hemling*, or more correctly *Memling*, and presented by him to the hospital out of gratitude for the succour which he had received while a patient in it, suffering from the wounds he had received in the battle of Nancy, 1477. The subject of one is the Virgin and Child, with St. Catherine; and on the lateral pieces, the Decollation of St. John Baptist and St. John Evangelist at Patmos: on the outside are several figures of saints. The artist never surpassed, or even equalled, this great performance. Even ordinary beholders, not artists, though they may be offended with the stiffness of the figures, peculiar to paintings of the period at which they were executed, cannot withhold their admiration on observing the minute finish of the faces, — equal to that employed in the finest miniatures, — the exquisite character which they discover, and the beauty and vividness of the colouring. They were executed in 1479, and bear his name. There is another small altarpiece by *Hemling*, also with wings: the principal subject is the Adoration of the Magi; at the sides are the Nativity, and the Purification in the Temple. Besides these there are two heads by *Hemling*; also a Crucifixion by Franks, and a Holy Family said to be by Vandyk.

Another not less interesting object is the *Reliquary* or *Chasse de St. Ursule*, a wooden coffer for holding relics, painted by Hemling, in compartments, with subjects from the legend of *St. Ursula and the* 11,000 *Virgins at Cologne*. It well deserves minute inspection, the paintings being executed with the most delicate finish. In the first painting, representing the landing at Cologne, the traveller will recognise the cathedral, churches, and other buildings of that city, copied with considerable fidelity. Offers are said to have been made to the Governors of the Hospital to give a shrine of solid silver, the same size as the painted casket, in exchange for it.

The large open hall, divided by partitions into wards and dormitories, and kitchen for the use of the patients, is interesting for its cleanliness and obvious good order, and, above all, for its antiquity. It is a vaulted apartment, with Gothic pillars, and, probably, has undergone no change since the day when Hemling was received into it. It is still an hospital of the middle ages. *Admission* is given at any time except when service is going on in the church.

The Hôtel de Ville is an elegant Gothic structure, though of small dimensions, built in 1377. The niches in front were decorated with curious statues of the Counts of Flanders; but on the arrival of the French revolutionary army, in 1792, all these "representations of tyrants" were pulled down, broken, and burnt in a bonfire in the great square, the materials of which were composed of the gallows, the scaffold, and the wheel. At a window or balcony, in front of the building, the Counts of Flanders presented themselves to the citizens, after their accession, and took the oaths, promising to obey the laws and maintain the privileges of the town. The *Public Library* is now placed in the Grand Hall, extending nearly the whole length of the building, and is remarkable for its Gothic roof of wood. It is well furnished in the departments of French and Flemish literature, and contains many interesting ancient MSS., decorated with curious early paintings. Among other curiosities is a missal of the 14th century, and the scheme of a lottery drawn at Bruges in 1445—an earlier date than is usually given to the invention of lotteries, which renders it probable that they originated in Flanders, and not in Italy, as is commonly believed. The library is now under the control of the amiable and erudite M. Delapierre, and is open to the public from 10 to 3.

There is a pretty little Gothic chapel in the right-hand corner of the square at the end of the Town House, called *La Chapelle du Sang de Dieu*, from some drops of our Saviour's blood, brought by Thierry of Alsace from the Holy Land, and presented by him to the town. The exterior, in the most elegant florid Gothic, dates from 1533. Happily it has recently undergone partial repairs and restoration. The crypt, called the Chapel of St. John, in a very ancient circular style, is highly worthy of notice. It is certainly the oldest building in Bruges, and *probably* the oldest in Brabant or Flanders. It is said to date from the 9th century.

The Academy of Painting, in the building called Het Poorters Huys, Academie Plaets, is worth visiting, on account of two or three fine *old* paintings which it contains. The most remarkable are, by *J. Van Eyck.* — The Virgin and Child, with St. George and St. Donatus; date 1436. "It has great character of nature, and is very minutely finished, though the painter was 66 years old when it was done." (*Sir J. R.*) It was formerly in the church of St. Donatus. — A head of Christ, with the date 1440. The second figure 4 has been partly erased, so as to look like 2, which has given rise to the erroneous assertion that this was the first picture painted by this artist with oil colours. (§ 25.) Another work, a *portrait of his wife*, is painted in a very superior style. A statue of Van Eyck, who was called John of Bruges, from his long residence here, stands in one of the apartments.

Hans Hemling. — An altar-piece with folding doors; in the centre, the Baptism of Christ; on the wings, portraits of the donor of the picture, his wife and family; and on the outside, the Virgin and Child. This is a beautiful painting, remarkable especially for the sweet expression of some of the countenances, and their elaborate finish. It was formerly in the Town-House. — There is another altar-piece by the same master, but very inferior to the preceding, representing *St. Christopher* with the infant Jesus on his shoulders. 3 or 4 other pictures shown here are attributed to Hemling, but their genuineness is doubted; at all events, they are far below the others in excellence. —Portraits of a governor of Flanders and his wife, by *Peter Porbus*, are also good.

The Jerusalem Church is only remarkable on account of a copy of the Holy Sepulchre at Jerusalem con-

tained in it, from which it gets its name. It is an exact fac-simile of the interior of the tomb, and it is recorded that the founder of the chapel, a citizen of Bruges, made 3 journeys to the Holy Land to perfect the resemblance.

The Princenhof—the ancient palace of the Counts of Flanders, in which the marriage of Charles the Bold with Margaret of York, sister of Edward IV., was celebrated in 1468, and where Philip le Bel, father of Charles V., was born, is reduced to a few fragments of ruined wall included in a private house.

The Palais de Justice was anciently called Palais du Franc de Bruges (the liberty of Bruges, an extensive district independent of the town). The *Council Chamber* of the magistrates is particularly deserving of notice: it is antique, though the rest of the building dates from 1722. It contains a magnificent chimney-piece, occupying one side of the room, carved in wood (date 1529), including statues as large as life, and well executed, of Charles V., Mary of Burgundy and Maximilian, Charles the Bold and Margaret of York, his third wife, surrounded with coats of arms of Burgundy, Spain, &c. It is also decorated with marble bas-reliefs representing the story of Susanna.

The Béguinage, or *Convent of Beguine Nuns*, near the western extremity of the town, is inferior in extent to the one at Ghent; but travellers ought to visit one or other of these interesting establishments.

There is an *English nunnery* here: it was founded more than a century ago, for forty nuns, natives of England and Ireland. The chapel is much admired. Strangers are admitted to hear the service, which is chanted by the nuns.

Service is performed on Sundays in an *English Protestant Church*.

The principal manufacture carried on in the town is that of lace; but even it is much fallen off.

In the two Latin lines already quoted, § 23., this town is said to be famed for pretty girls. Bruges has not lost its reputation in this respect, and many a fair face and pair of black eyes will be met with peeping out from under the black hood of the cloak which is generally worn by the females of the lower orders, or surrounded by the primly plaited frills of a lace cap.

The invention of decimal arithmetic has been attributed to Simon Stevin, of Bruges. He was one of the best mathematicians of his age; he recommended, but did not invent, decimal arithmetic.

The famous order of the *Golden Fleece* was established by Philip the Good, in 1430, at Bruges. In the symbol of this institution he paid a just compliment to the skill of the weavers of Flanders, who, by the perfection to which they had brought the *manufacture of wool*, had mainly contributed to the rapid advancement in prosperity of this country during the middle ages. The fleece, therefore, was very appropriately chosen as an emblem of the power and splendour of the rulers of Flanders. During the discontents which broke out in Belgium in the 14th century, Edward III. invited many Flemings to England, who brought over with them the art of manufacturing the finer woollen cloths previously unknown, and by their assistance we soon surpassed those of Flanders in excellence.

Six canals concentrate, at Bruges, from Ghent, Sluys (Ecluse, the port of Bruges), Nieuport, Furnes, Ypres, and Ostend.

On the sea shore, about 7 m. N.W. of Bruges, is Blankenberg, a fishing village in the midst of the sandhills, not unlike Schevenengen, in Holland. It is frequented in summer as a bathing place. *Inns:* Bellevue; Hôtel de l'Empereur.

BRUGES TO GHENT.

The *Railway Station* at Bruges is on the Vrydags Markt. Trains 3 times a day, in 1 hour 20 min. (twice a day to Liége). Country uninteresting. *Stations:* Bloemendael, Aeltre, Landeghem, Drongen.

The *high road* is very circuitous and monotonous. It passes through

1½ *Maldeghem.*

1¾ *Eckloo.* — A town of 7000 inhabitants.

The road crosses the Bruges canal twice before it enters *Ghent.*

The Grand Canal between Bruges and Ghent is traversed by a *barge* or *trekschuyt*, which sets out at 10 P. M., and travels all night. The cabins are provided with beds far more commodious and clean than those usually found in a steam-boat. If a traveller be pressed for time, this will be found an eligible mode of conveyance, especially if the boat be not crowded, so that he can have a cabin all to himself. If the gnats be not too troublesome, he may sleep as comfortably as in his own bed, and find himself next morning at the gates of Ghent or Bruges. The fare, bed included, is 4 fr.

The canal is bounded by high banks on each side, and for the greater part of the distance is lined with tall trees, enlivened by occasional villas and neat gardens.

"Europe can boast no richer, goodlier scene,
By fertile fields and fruitful gardens green."

Dante, in his *Inferno*, compares the embankment, which separated the River of Tears from the sandy desert, with those which the Flemings have thrown up between Ghent and Bruges against the assaults of the sea.

"Quale i Fiamminghi tra Guzzante e Brugia,
Temendo il flotto che in ver lo s'aventa,
Fanno lo schermo, perchè il mar si fuggia."

The *Railroad* is carried a little to the S. of the canal.

2¼ GHENT (French, GAND).—*Inns:* Hôtel de la Poste, on the Kauter (Place d'Armes), good.—H. Royal, in the Place d'Armes. Second Class Inns: H. de Flandres, clean and quiet; Paradis; Lion d'Or; H. des Pays Bas, Marché aux Grains; very comfortable, but small.

Ghent lies upon the rivers Scheldt and Lys, whose numerous branches, traversing the town, form canals in all directions: it has about 97,000 inhabitants. In the time of Charles V. this was, perhaps, the largest and most populous city of Europe. It contained 35,000 houses, and 175,000 inhabitants; and that emperor used sportively to say that he could put all Paris into his glove (gant). The circumference of its walls at the present day measures between 7 and 8 miles. In the 10th century it was the capital of Flanders, but in process of time the turbulent weavers, among whom a spirit of independence had early begun to work, rose up against their feudal superiors, and threw off their yoke, or obtained from them concessions and immunities which formed the origin of popular rights in Europe. At length its burghers became so bold and warlike, that they were able to repulse from their walls 24,000 English, commanded by Edward I., in 1297; and contributed to beat the *élite* of the French chivalry at Courtray, in the "Battle of Spurs." Their allegiance, both to the Counts of Flanders and Dukes of Burgundy, seems to have been little more than nominal; since, whenever these seigneurs attempted to impose a tax which was unpopular, the great bell sounded the alarm, the citizens flew to arms, and slew or expelled from the town the officers appointed by their sovereign. It did not take long to equip an armament of burghers and artizans, who had weapons always at hand, and who repaired to the scene of action in their every-day or working dress, only distinguished by a badge, such as a white sleeve worn over it, or a white hood. Thus it happened that popular tumults were as frequent in the 14th and 15th centuries in Ghent as they have been at Paris in the 19th,

and rather more difficult to quell. On the other hand, it not unfrequently happened that the seigneur, aroused by some act of atrocity or insubordination, collected his forces together, and took signal and terrible vengeance. These courageous but undisciplined citizens then atoned for their audacity on the field of battle, being mowed down in thousands. Afterwards came the season of retribution and humiliation for the town: enormous subsidies were levied on it: its dearest privileges were confiscated; and its most honoured citizens and magistrates were condemned to march out of the gates in their shirts, with halters round their necks, and to kiss the dust before the feet of their imperious lord and conqueror. The city of Ghent was several times forced to make such an abject and ludicrous act of submission. The immediate cause of its decline and ruin may be traced to this spirit of revolt. The citizens, "intoxicated with the extent of their riches and the fulness of their freedom," engaged in a contest with their sovereign, Philip the Good. It is no little proof of their vast resources that they were able to maintain it from 1448 to 1453; but in the end they were compelled to submit, with abject humiliation, heavy fines, and loss of trade.

In 1400 the city of Ghent is said to have contained 80,000 men capable of bearing arms. The number of weavers then amounted to 40,000; and they alone could furnish 18,000 fighting men out of their corporation. A custom derived from that period still exists in the town:—a bell was rung at morning, noon, and evening, to summon the weavers to their work and meals: while it tolled, the drawbridges over the canals could not be raised for the passage of vessels; and other persons were even enjoined not to go out into the streets, for fear of interrupting the vast stream of population; while children were carefully kept within doors, lest they should be trodden under foot by the passing multitude.

Though fallen from its high estate, and sunk both in population and extent of manufacture below what it was in the proud days of Burgundian rule, it does not display the same signs of decay and listlessness as Bruges: it is still the *Belgic Manchester*. In 1804, while united to France, it was ranked by Napoleon as the third manufacturing town in his dominions, after Lyons and Rouen. The Revolution of 1830, however, has inflicted another vital blow on its prosperity; and there are now many workmen out of employ. Several considerable manufactures are carried on here, especially that of cotton. In 1801, a clever Fleming, named Lieven Bauens, brought over from Manchester English workmen and spinning jennies. The manufacture quickly took root, so as to employ in a few years more than 30,000 workmen. Sixty steam-engines were employed, not long ago, in the town and neighbourhood to set in motion the machinery of the various cotton mills. But since the Revolution many have ceased to work, and several proprietors have removed their establishments to Holland.

The picturesqueness of the houses of Ghent, the fantastic variety of gable ends rising stepwise, or ornamented with scrolls and carving, arrest the stranger's eye at every turn. Among the chief buildings—

The Beffroi—Belfry Tower, is one of the most ancient in the town, dating from 1183. One of the earliest privileges which the citizens obtained from their feudal lords was to be allowed to build a belfry, and they long regarded it as a kind of monument of their power and wealth. It originally served as a watch tower, from which the approach of an enemy might be descried, and it contained the tocsin bell, by the tolling of which the citizens were called together to arms or to debate. One of the bells still bears this inscription:—"Mynen

naem is Roelant, als ick clippe dan ist brandt; als ick luyde, dan ist Storm im Vlaenderlandt." On the top of it is the Gilt Dragon, which the Gantois carried off from Bruges in the wars of the 14th century, as a trophy of their conquest of that town under the generalship of Philip Van Artaveldt. It originally decorated one of the Greek churches in Constantinople, and was brought from thence by the men of Bruges, who went on the first crusade as soldiers of Baldwin, Count of Flanders. The charters, title-deeds, and records of Ghent were originally deposited in the lower part of the building; it now serves as a prison.

The view from the top is certainly far more striking than that from the great tower at Bruges; the watchmaker, through whose shop, at its base, the entrance lies, exacts 2 fr. for admission.

Charles V., when recommended by the cruel Alva to raze to the ground the town, whose rebellion had given him so much trouble, took him to the top of the Beffroi, and showing him the vast city spread out beneath, asked, "Combien il falloit de peaux d'Espagne pour faire un *gant* de cette grandeur?" — How many skins of Spanish leather would it take to make such a glove? — thus rebuking the atrocious suggestion of his minister.

It is, indeed, an interesting prospect; the number of the squares, and width of the streets, admit the eye to range over something more than mere roofs of houses. Besides the towers and steeples of many churches, and the imposing mass of the Town Hall close at hand, in the distance may be perceived the site and ruined walls of the Citadel, built by Charles V. to overawe the citizens. Beyond this, if we continue the survey, is the Great Béguinage, with its streets and squares; and, following the line of ramparts, still further to the left, near the Promenade of the Coupure, the Maison de Force, a vast building, resembling a wheel in its ground plan, with the steeple of the prison church rising in the centre.

The Cathedral of St. Bavon (Flem. St. Baefs), though somewhat heavy externally, is one of the most handsome in its internal proportions and splendid in its decorations of all the churches in Belgium. It was founded in 944, the choir and crypt were rebuilt in 1228, and the whole was finished in the beginning of the 16th century. The walls are lined with black marble, the balustrades are of white or variegated marble, the gates of the chapels are brass, and innumerable statues and paintings ornament every vacant space. Over the choir, at a considerable elevation, are affixed the names and banners of the knights of the Golden Fleece. The last (23d) chapter of the order was held in this church by Philip II. of Spain, 1559. The pulpit was carved by Delveaux, an artist of Ghent.

The high altar itself is a remarkable object, bearing the statue of St. Bavon, in his ducal dress, by Verbruggen. In front of it are 4 tall copper candlesticks, remarkable as having belonged to King Charles I. It is supposed that they may have adorned the chapel of Whitehall, or St. Paul's church, and that they were sold and sent out of England in the Protectorate of Oliver Cromwell. They still bear the arms of England. On each side of the choir, near the altar, are handsome monuments, with statues of 4 bishops of Ghent. The finest is that of Bp. Van Triest, contemplating the cross, by Duquesnoy

The 24 chapels in the side aisles and round the choir contain pictures, which are here enumerated in order, beginning with that on the right hand as you enter the west door; *those* in the 6th, 11th, 14th, and 15th chapels, are productions of first-rate excellence, which deserve attentive consideration.

In the first chapel on the right is a painting by *G. de Crayer* — The

Beheading of St. John. 2. *Paelinck* — St. Colette receiving a Grant from the Magistrates of Ghent to establish a Convent. 3. *Cawer* — St John baptising Christ. 4. *Hanselacre*, an artist of Ghent — St. Sebastian. 5. *Jansens* — Our Saviour's Body in the Lap of the Virgin. 6. The first chapel in the upper church behind the choir: *Francis Porbus* — Jesus in the midst of the Doctors: most of the faces are portraits; among them Charles V. and Philip II. may be distinguished: it is a beautiful painting, but in a bad light. 7. *G. de Crayer* — Martyrdom of St. Barbe. 8. *Vander Meiren* (a pupil of Van Eyck) — Christ between the Two Thieves. 9. *Vander Heuvel* — The Woman taken in Adultery. In the 11th chapel is one of the finest works ever produced by the early Flemish school — the masterpiece of the brothers HUBERT and JOHN VAN EYCK (date 1432), celebrated all over Europe. The subject is, the Adoration of the Spotless Lamb. In the centre is seen the Lamb as described in the Revelations, surrounded by angels, and approached by worshippers in 4 groups: on the right, in the distance, are the holy virgins and female saints; on the left, the bishops and founders of monastic orders: in the foreground, on the right of the fountain of life, are the patriarchs and prophets of the Old Testament; on the left, apostles and saints of the New; while, in the horizon, rise the towers of the New Jerusalem, copied from some old Flemish town. Two of the figures in the rt. hand corner of the picture represent the brothers Van Eyck. More than 300 heads may be counted in this wonderful production, all finished with the most scrupulous minuteness. The upper part of the picture contains, in three compartments, the figures of God the Father, with John the Baptist on the one side, and the Virgin on the other. The beauty, grace, and heavenly purity of her countenance is only surpassed, probably, by some of the Madonnas of Raphael.

Considering the period when it was painted, this picture is remarkably free from the stiffness of the early school the finish of the faces is most elaborate, and the strength and freshness of the colours in a painting 400 years old is truly wonderful. Sir Joshua says, "The figures are painted in a hard manner, but there is great character of truth and nature in the heads, and the landscape is well coloured."

Two pairs of shutters or folding doors below, and two above, painted within and without, also by the Van Eycks, originally formed part of this picture. The whole was taken to Paris by Napoleon, but the centre portions alone have been restored. The six most important of the wings are now in the Royal Museum at Berlin, having been originally bought by a picture dealer for 6000 fr. (250*l.*), and afterwards sold, for at least ten times that sum, to the King of Prussia. The two exterior lower wings are said to be still in the possession of the chapter, but are shut up from motives of false delicacy, because they represent Adam and Eve in a state of nature.

12. *G. Honthorst* — The Descent from the Cross, and, at the side, *G. Crayer*, the Crucifixion. 13. *N. Roose* — The Virgin, surrounded by Angels; on the left is the monument of Bp. Van der Noot, who is represented meditating on the scourging of our Lord; opposite is the monument of another bishop, who is kneeling before the Virgin. 14. contains a masterpiece of *Rubens* — St. Bavon renouncing the Profession of a Soldier to enter the Convent of St. Amand as a Monk. The figure of the saint is said to be a portrait of the artist himself. "This picture was formerly the ornament of the high altar of this cathedral, but was displaced to make room for an ordinary piece of sculpture. When Rubens was thus degraded, one may conclude his fame

was then not established: he had not been dead long enough to be canonised, as he may be said to be at present. The saint is represented in the upper part of the picture, in armour, kneeling, received by a priest at the door of a church: below is a man, who may be supposed to be his steward, giving money to the poor. Two women are standing by, dressed in the fashion of the times when Rubens lived: one of them appears to be pulling off a chain, which falls from her neck, as if she intended to follow the example before her. This picture, for composition, colouring, richness of effect, and all those qualities in which Rubens more particularly excelled, claims a rank among his greatest and best works."—*Sir J. R.* It was also carried to the Louvre. 15. *Otto Vennius* — The Resurrection of Lazarus; very good. 16. *Seghers* — Martyrdom of St. Lieven. 17. A copy from *Rubens* — The Martyrdom of St. Catherine. 18. Opposite this chapel is the monument of Bishop Van Eersel. 19. *M. Coexie* — The Seven Works of Mercy. Descending again into the lower church, we reach the 20th chapel. Here stands the brazen font at which Charles V. was baptised. 21. *G. Crayer* — Assumption of the Virgin. 22. *G. Crayer* — St. Macarius praying for those afflicted with the Plague, whilst he is himself dying of the Pestilence; a good picture. 23. *Huffel* — St. Lambert carrying Coals on his Surplice to set fire to the Incense. 24. *Rombouts* — The Descent from the Cross.

Under the choir is a low subterranean chapel, in one corner of which lie buried Hubert Van Eyck and his sister, also a painter, who may be said to have been literally wedded to the art, since she rejected all offers of marriage in order to devote herself to it. This *Crypt* is reputed very ancient, but a large proportion of the low stumpy pillars are probably of the same age as the upper structure, and added as supports to it. St. Bavon suffered material injury from the fanatic depredations of the Iconoclasts in 1566; 400 of the lowest class of the people entering the church by night, commenced by torch-light the work of demolition, dashing the images and painted glass to pieces with their pole-axes, effacing the rich sculpture, and cutting the pictures to shreds. Within 3 or 4 days every church in Ghent shared a like fate. Philip II.'s vengeance, thus aroused, brought upon Belgium the curse of the Inquisition, and the scourge of an Alva: — confiscation, exile, or death were the consequences.

In *The Church of St. Michael* "is, or rather was, the celebrated Crucifixion of *Vandyck*, for it is almost destroyed by cleaning. It appears, by what remains, to have been one of his most capital works. Vandyck has here introduced a most beautiful horse in an attitude of the utmost grace and dignity. This is the same horse on which he drew Charles V., which is in the gallery at Florence; the head of the emperor he copied from Titian."—*Sir J. R.* The picture has been so much injured and defaced, that but very little pleasure can be gained from contemplating it at present. It stands in the north or left-hand transept, with a curtain before it; and is about to be cleaned and repaired. In the 3d chapel, on the right, is a St. Catherine, by *Gasper de Crayer*, one of his best pictures.

The most ancient church in the town is that of *St. Nicholas*, though much altered by repairs, conflagrations, &c. No other churches in Ghent are of equal interest with the foregoing, either in their architecture, or the pictures they contain.

The University is a truly handsome modern edifice, with a noble Corinthian portico, copied from the Pantheon at Rome, built partly on the site of a college of Jesuits. It was founded by William I. King of Holland, in 1826; an inscription to that effect

was placed on the front of the edifice, but the Revolution has caused this to be defaced. The Entrance-hall, the Staircase, and the Amphitheatre, where academic meetings are held and the prizes are distributed, are very fine, exhibiting great taste, and reflecting the highest credit on the architect, M. Roelandts. The *Museum* of natural history is of considerable extent, without any claim to great superiority for its collections. The library amounts to 60,000 volumes. The number of students is about 350. The entrance is behind in the Rue longue des Marais.

The Hôtel de Ville, Town House, not far from the Belfry, has 2 façades in totally different styles of architecture: the one, Moresco Gothic (built in 1482), is the most handsome and in best taste; the other (1600–20), facing the Marché au Beurre, is of a mixed architecture, having pillars of 3 different orders piled one above another, in the style of the entry to the Schools at Oxford. The Congress of Confederates, who assembled in 1576 to expel the Spaniards from Belgium, signed the treaty known in history as the *Pacification of Ghent*, in the Salle du Trône. The interior of the building, though it contains one or two modern paintings, is not entitled to very great admiration.

The Picture Gallery of M. Van Schamps has been sold and dispersed.

The Cabinet of M. von Saceghem contains some very superior old paintings. The *Avocat d'Huyvitter* has a collection of antiquities of the middle ages, painted glass, goblets, vases, furniture, &c. worth notice.

The Museum or Academy, Rue St. Marguérite: entrance at the side of the Augustine Church: admission at all hours with a fee: has no pictures of first-rate excellence. These are the best: *Rubens* — St. Francis receiving the Stigmata, or 5 holy wounds; formerly in the Church of Recollets, where Sir J. R. saw it. He says of the figure of St. Francis, that it is "without dignity, and more like a beggar; though his dress is mean, he ought surely to be represented with the dignity and simplicity of a saint. Upon the whole, Rubens would appear to no great advantage at Ghent, if it was not for the picture in St. Bavon." — *Sir J. R.* — The Last Judgment; *M. Coxie.* — The Emperor Charles V. crowned at Bologna. — Francis I., made prisoner at Pavia, yields up his sword to De Lannoy, a Flemish knight. — Charles V. taking leave of his Nephew the Infant Ferdinand; rough sketches, executed with great boldness, and made by *Gaspar de Crayer* to decorate the arch of triumph erected on the occasion of the visit of the Infant Ferdinand to Ghent. *J. Jordaens* — The Woman taken in Adultery. *T. Duchatel* — The Installation of the Emperor Charles VI., 1668, as Count of Flanders, in the Marché au Vendredi. A great number of figures in the manner of Teniers. A great part of the collection consists of modern pictures.

The Marché au Vendredi (Vrydags Markt) is a large square, surrounded by ancient houses, named from the day on which the market is held in it. The ceremonies of the inauguration of the Counts of Flanders were celebrated on this spot, with a pomp and splendour hardly to be conceived at present. Here also was the rendezvous of the "Trades Unions" of the middle ages, whenever a real or supposed breach of the privileges of their guilds or corporations on the parts of their rulers excited these turbulent spirits, "ces têtes dures de Flandres," to rebellion. Here their standards were planted, around which they rallied in arms. On this spot, Jacques van Artaveldt, descended from one of the noblest families of Flanders, but called the Brewer of Ghent, because he had enrolled himself in the corporation of brewers to flatter the popular vanity by ranking himself among the

people, at the head of his partisans, chiefly weavers, encountered the opposite faction of fullers, in a civic broil, with such bloodthirsty fury, that the presence of the host, which was brought out upon the spot to separate the combatants, was disregarded, and 1500 corpses of citizens slain by fellow-citizens were left on the square. The day was afterwards marked in the annals of the town as Evil Monday. It was in this place, 40 years after, that Jacques's son Philip van Artaveldt was saluted Ruwaert or Protector of Ghent, and received (1381) the oath of fidelity from his townsmen, when called upon to lead them against their oppressor, Louis de Mâle.

In the Marché au Vendredi, also, at a later period, under the Duke of Alva, were lighted the fires of the Inquisition. Many thousands perished during those religious persecutions which dispersed the best and most industrious citizens of Ghent over other lands, and struck a fatal blow at her commercial prosperity. — In a street close to the Marché, called the Mannekens Aert, is an enormous cannon, one of the largest in existence, being 18 feet long and 10½ in circumference, named *De dulle Griete*, or Mad Margery; it is of hammered iron, was made in the days of Philip le Bon, and used by the Gantois at the siege of Oudenarde, 1382, and again in 1452.

In the Place St. Pharäilde, near the Marché aux Poissons, still stands the old turreted gateway, called the *Oudeburg*, or *S' Græven Kasteel*, a relic of the castle of the Counts of Flanders, built by Baldwin Bras de Fer, 868. The small portion that remains of the building, consisting of an old archway and turret, is now incorporated in a cotton factory. Its exterior is masqued, and the area within is occupied by houses of the meanest kind. It deserves to be visited, however, as one of the oldest existing buildings in Belgium, and the interior contains some curious vestiges of its ancient origin. In the years 1338-9, it was the residence of Edward III. and his family; and his Queen Philippa here gave birth to a son, who was called, from his birth-place, John of Gaunt. An intimate alliance existed for many years between the men of Ghent, or Gaunt, and the English, particularly during the reigns of the Edwards. The Flemings were deeply interested in procuring our wool for their cloths; the English sovereigns, on the other hand, were glad to secure "the good towns" and weavers of Flanders as allies to assist them in their designs upon the crown of France, and threatened to prohibit the exportation of wool, when the men of Gaunt opposed their wishes, or refused to embrace their cause.

Jacques van Artaveldt, the Brewer of Ghent, was a faithful ally of Edward III., who used familiarly to call him "his dear Gossip;" and the Queen Philippa stood godmother to his son Philip. It was at his suggestion that Edward assumed the title of King of France, and quartered the fleurs de lis with the arms of England, from which they were not removed till the end of the last century. The English connection was in the end fatal to Jacques, and led to his being killed by the citizens, whom he had so often led as easily as sheep, by his talents, courage, and eloquence. In 1344, Edward III. crossed over to Sluys at the invitation of Jacques, who, relying on his influence with the citizens, had promised to make him lord and heritor of Flanders. But this proposal was distasteful to the men of Ghent, who were unwilling to disinherit their natural lord; and, during Van Artaveldt's absence to confer with Edward, the popular discontent against him, increased by rumours that, during his administration of the affairs of Flanders, he had secretly sent large sums of money out of the country to England, was excited in a high degree, and "set them of Gaunt on fire," "As he

rode into the town about noon, they of the town knew of his coming, and many were assembled together in the street where he should pass, and when they saw him they began to murmur, and to run together their heads in one hood, and said, 'Behold yonder great master, who will order all Flanders after his pleasure, the which is not to be suffered.' As he rode through the street, he perceived that there was some new matter against him, for he saw such as were wont to make reverence to him as he came by, turn their backs towards him, and enter into their houses. Then he began to doubt, and as soon as he was alighted in his lodging, he closed fast his doors, gates, and windows. This was scant done, but all the street was full of men, and especially of those of the small crafts, who assailed his house both behind and before." Though stoutly resisted, their numbers prevailed. Artaveldt in vain addressed them from an upper window; the eloquent tongue was now little heeded in the frenzy of popular excitement. "When Jacques saw that he could not appease them, he drew in his head and closed the window, and so thought to steal out on the backside, into a church that joined his house, but it was so broken that 400 persons were entered in, and finally there he was taken and slain without mercy, and one Thomas Denys gave him his death stroke."—*Froissart.*

Van Artaveldt's house was situated in the Padden Hoek (Toad's Corner). Many military and commercial treaties were made with the English, by both the Artaveldts: they aided each other with troops on land and ships at sea; and the connection between the two countries was not finally broken off until the time of Philip the Bold.

The marriage of the Grand Duke Maximilian with Mary of Burgundy, heiress of Charles the Bold, was celebrated at Ghent, 1477. By this alliance the Low Countries were added to the Austrian dominions. A short time before it took place, the famous Oliver the Barber, called Le Diable, was despatched by his master, Louis XI., to obtain the hand of Mary for his son, or, failing in this, to stir up rebellion among the men of Ghent. His mission failed; his intrigues were frustrated; and he was dismissed with disgrace, after having impudently demanded a private audience with the princess, which her council of state refused, alleging the laws of etiquette, and even of decency, forbade such an interview with "cette jeune demoiselle qui étoit à marier."

The Emperor Charles V. was born at Ghent, in the palace now pulled down, but its site is marked by a street named after it, *Cour des Princes.* It is related that he first saw the light in a water-closet, which ignoble birthplace was afterwards handsomely furnished and transformed into a splendid apartment. The turbulence and sedition of his subjects and fellow-citizens of Ghent repeatedly gave annoyance to Charles, till at length a more formidable insurrection broke out, which, spreading through Flanders, threatened to sever the province from his dominions. It originated in the discontent caused by his demand of an enormous subsidy from the citizens to carry on the war against France; which was soon fomented into open rebellion. Having put the town into a state of defence, they secretly tendered their allegiance to Francis I. He however not only declined the offer, but very treacherously disclosed the secret to the Emperor. Charles was in Spain; but no sooner did this intelligence reach his ears than he decided upon putting down the treason in person. To save time he daringly resolved to cross the dominions of his rival Francis (with whom he had recently been partially reconciled), trusting to his chivalrous generosity not to take advantage of this confidence. Great was the consternation in Ghent when it was announced

that Charles, who was supposed to be many hundred miles off, had suddenly arrived before the city, and had surrounded it with a large army. Messengers were despatched to sue for his forgiveness; but without granting conditions, he demanded instant admittance within the walls; then posting guards at the gates, he proceeded to take measures for chastising the inhabitants. It was while deliberating on the punishment to be inflicted, that the infamous Duke of Alva suggested the annihilation of the whole city (p. 125). Charles, however, was satisfied with a cruel, but less sweeping, retribution; 14 of the ringleaders were beheaded; others were banished, and their goods forfeited. The city was declared guilty of *lèze-majesté*, and, in consequence, the magistrates and principal citizens, the chiefs of the guilds and of the corporation of weavers, were compelled to present themselves before Charles in black gowns, with bare heads and feet, and with halters round their necks, and to demand pardon on their knees. He exacted as a further penalty, that the magistrates should never appear in public without the halter. This, which was intended as a badge of ignominy, was afterwards converted into a decoration. The rope, in the course of years, became a rich silken cord, and was worn round the neck as an ornament, tied with a true lover's knot in front. By the same sentence all the privileges of the city, together with the cannon and other arms of the commonalty (*commune*), of the trades, and of the weavers' guild, were confiscated; and even the famous bell, called Roland, which was convicted of having played a very turbulent part with its tongue during the insurrection, was taken down from the Beffroi.

As a further check to their turbulence, and for the entire restriction of their liberties, the Emperor soon after laid the first stone of the *Citadel*, situated not far from the Porte d'Anvers; to make room for it he removed 800 houses from the ancient quarter of St. Bavon. This fortress served afterwards as a prison to the Counts Egmont and Horn; and when the Flemings took up arms to throw off the Spanish yoke, 1570, it was besieged by the townspeople under the Prince of Orange. It was long and vigorously defended by the Spaniards. At last 3000 men of Ghent, wearing white shirts over their clothes to distinguish themselves, attempted to carry it by assault on the 10th of November. The ladders, however, were too short, and they were compelled to retire with loss. The next morning, while they were preparing to renew the attack, the Spaniards sent to capitulate. When at length terms were granted, the besiegers were not a little astonished to see the Señora Mondragon march out at the head of 150 men and a number of women and children, the sole remains of the garrison, whom she had headed and commanded during the whole siege, in the absence of her husband the governor, assisted by the other females. The citadel was afterwards levelled with the ground, by a decree of the States General; and the citizens, with their wives and children, working like common labourers, assisted in demolishing the strong-hold of tyranny; but some of the casemates and shattered walls remain, also a fragment of the old octagonal Chapel of St. Macarius. It is not far from the Railway station.

The Béguinage is one of the few nunneries not suppressed by Joseph II., or swept away by the torrent of the French Revolution. It is of great extent, forming almost a little town of itself, with streets, squares, and gates surrounded by a wall and moat. It is certainly worthy a visit. At the hour of vespers, strangers should repair to the chapel, where they will have an opportunity of seeing the whole sisterhood assembled. They amount to more than 600, and many

are persons of wealth and rank. The chanting of female voices only, though many of them from age are not in the highest degree melodious, is yet pleasing; and the sight of so large an assemblage, all in black robes and white veils (the ancient Flemish *faille*, which they still retain), barely illuminated by the evening light and a few lamps, has a strange and mysterious effect. The novices are distinguished by a different dress; and those who have just taken the veil wear a chaplet round their heads. The sisters live generally in separate houses. On the doors are inscribed the names, not of the tenant of the house, but of some saint who has been adopted as its protectress. This is the principal establishment of the order, which numbers in Belgium 6000 sisters. The Béguines are bound by no vow: they may return into the world whenever they please; but it is their boast that no sister has ever been known to quit the order after having once entered it. They attend to the sick in the Béguinage, or go out as nurses into the town, and are constantly seen in attendance at the Hospital.

There is an *English Church* appropriated to the Episcopal Service on the Braband Dam. It is the only Protestant church in Ghent.

The Byloque (a Flemish word signifying enclosure) is the principal Hospital of Ghent: it was founded 1225, and is capable of holding 600 sick. The younger Artaveldt, it is believed, was buried in the church of the Byloque, after having been assassinated in his own house. It was in the Byloque that he was proclaimed by his townsmen Ruwaert, or Protector of Flanders, and here he assembled the men of Ghent to plead in favour of an alliance between them and Edward III.

The Promenades at Ghent are, the double avenue of trees by the side of the *Coupure*, or canal, cut in 1758, to unite the Lys and the Bruges canal together. Near it is the *Penitentiary* (Maison de Detention), an octagon building of vast extent, begun 1772, and finished 1824. A prison truly is an object which an Englishman can see frequently enough in his own country, but this is particularly well managed; it was held up as a pattern by Howard the philanthropist, and has served as a model for many others, not only in Europe, but in America. As in Belgium the penalty of death is abolished, criminals of the deepest dye are here confined for life, and made to work hard.

The *New Cassino*, a handsome building by Roelands, stands also near the Coupure, and is well worth notice. It has a literary and scientific as well as a social destination. Exhibitions of flowers take place in the lower apartments.

The *Kauter* (a Flemish word signifying a field), or place d'Armes, within the town, is interesting from the historical aspect of many buildings around it. A military band usually plays here on summer evenings. The *Boulevards* around the town, anciently the ramparts, are also agreeable walks.

Hubert Van Eyck the painter lived in a house at the corner of the Rue des Vaches and the Marché aux Oiseaux, near the Kauter: it has received a modern front.

A *New Theatre* has been built in the corner of the Place d'Armes. Its saloon, concert, and ball rooms are magnificent.

Palais de Justice, another new building by Roelands, stands in the Rue du Théâtre, a new and handsome street. The ground floor serves as the exchange; the upper chambers are appropriated as courts of justice.

The Jardin des Plantes, belonging to the University, said to be the finest in Belgium, is far from deserving the praise commonly given to it.

The Post Office is in the Sandberg, between St. Bavon and the Beffroi.

The modern Citadel, begun 1822, and finished 1830, is situated on the

only height near the town, Mont Blandin; it is one of the chain of fortresses defending the Belgian frontier, and commands the course of the Scheldt and Lys.

Ghent communicates with the sea by a grand *Canal* recently finished, which enters the Scheldt at Terneuse. It gives the city all the advantages of a sea-port; vessels drawing 18 feet water can unload in the basin under its walls. At Sas van Ghent, about 14 m. north, are sluices, by means of which the whole country could be laid under water.

Diligences to Paris through Lille, to Calais by Dunkirk, to Antwerp, daily.

Railroad.—Ghent to Courtrai and Lille (on the way to Paris). Route 16.

Railroad, Ghent to Mechlin.—Trains 3 times a day, in 2 hours 20 min.

On quitting Ghent the Railway crosses the Scheldt, and is carried along the S. side of it, approaching now and then one of its sweeping curves.

Wetteren St.

Audeghem St.

Alost is 3 m. from this Stat.: omnibuses ply thither, meeting the trains (see Route 19.)

The river Dender is crossed before reaching

Dendermonde Stat. *Inns:* Aigle; Demi-Lune. *Termonde,* or DENDERMONDE, a name rendered familiar to English ears, by "my Uncle Toby's" constant reference to the siege of 1706, is a strongly fortified town of 8000 inhabitants, on the rt. bank of the Scheldt, at its junction with the Dender. By means of sluices the surrounding country, which is marshy, can be laid under water. Louis XIV., who had been nearly drowned along with his army in attempting its siege in 1667, when told that Marlborough was about to besiege it, replied "he must have an army of ducks to take it." Nevertheless, owing to the prevalence of a drought of 7 weeks, the garrison were quickly obliged to surrender unconditionally to the English.

Malderen St.

Capelle St.

The Louvain canal is crossed shortly before the MECHLIN STAT. is reached. (See Route 23.)

ROUTE 22.

GHENT TO ANTWERP.

	Posts.		Eng. Miles.
Lokeren -	2½	=	12
St. Nicholas -	1¾	=	8½
Tête de Flandres -	2¼	=	11
	6½	=	31½

Add ¼ post extra, charged on quitting Ghent.

Diligence daily in about 6 hours. The *Railroad* by Mechlin is quicker (3 hours), although a detour. (R. 21.)

On the outside of the gate of Ghent leading to Antwerp exist still some remains of the *Spanish Citadel* (Château des Espagnols), and of the old Chapel of St. Macarius, in the Romanesque style, which stood within. (p. 131.)

The road to Antwerp passes through the Pays de Waes, one of the most populous districts, the best cultivated, and the most productive for its extent, in all Europe. At the time of the civil wars in Flanders, it was nothing more than a bare and open heath. At present there is not an inch of ground which is not rendered productive in the highest degree: every field receives as much care and attention as a garden, or a bed of tulips; and the natural soil, little better than barren sand, has been covered artificially with the richest mould. Though the country is flat, it is far from uninteresting, being varied with large villages and neat farms, covered with beautiful cattle, the richest and closest fields of corn or crops of flax, and inhabited by a healthful population. The district of St. Nicholas, perhaps the most thickly peopled in Europe in proportion to its extent,

numbers 5210 inhabitants upon every square league.

The mode of farming pursued in this district is worthy the attention of every agriculturist. Such a pattern of laborious cultivation is not to be found in the whole of Europe.

The castle of Loochristy, a little off the road, is a very interesting specimen of the domestic architecture of the 16th century. It is surrounded by a wide moat, approached by a drawbridge. It was once a hunting-seat of the Bishops of Ghent.

2¼ *Lokeren*, (*Inn*, Quatre Sceaux), a town of 15,000 inhabitants. There are extensive bleaching grounds here.

1¾ *St. Nicholas* (*Inn*, H. de Flandres), 16,000 inhabitants, said to have the largest market of flax in the world.

Beyond the neat village of Beveren, the cathedral of Antwerp comes in sight. For 3 years the whole district, and even the high road, lay many feet under water, caused by cutting the dykes above the Tête de Flandres during the siege of Antwerp, so that no vehicles could reach the Tête de Flandres. 12 Dutch gun-boats floated over the polders, or fields, which are many feet lower than the level of the river at high water. The coming and receding tides covered the surface with sand; and the ground, saturated with salt water, and deprived, by its injurious influence, of all vegetation, for a long time put on the appearance of the sea shore, or remained a barren morass, interspersed with pools. It is only within a short while that the industrious efforts of the owners have produced any effect towards reclaiming from the condition of an unproductive waste this territory, which, owing to its natural fertility and its vicinity to a large city, was of very great value.

Near Antwerp the Scheldt makes so great a bend, as to convert its left bank into a tongue of land. The only approach to Antwerp on this side lies along the top of the dykes which intersect the low polders, and divide them from one another and from the Scheldt. At the extremity of this tongue of land is situated the Fort called

2¼ *Tête de Flandres* (het Vlaemsch Hoofd), on the left bank of the river, exactly opposite Antwerp, forming a principal outwork and tête du pont to that fortified town. Napoleon considered its situation more advantageous than even that of Antwerp, and designed to found a new city here. See p. 140.

It contains a few small houses within its rampart, and is the station of the ferry boat across the Scheldt. The Ghent diligence stops here; the passengers and private carriages are embarked in a steam ferry-boat, which plies between the Tête de Flandres and Antwerp, crossing the Scheldt once every ¼ hour, and taking carriages as well as passengers. The Scheldt is nearly 500 yards wide here, and is deep enough for a 74-gun ship. The "coupure," or cutting of the dyke, by which the Dutch laid the land on the left bank under water, was made a little way above the Tête de Flandres, opposite the citadel. The repairs of this breach cost 2 millions of francs.

ANTWERP (French, ANVERS; Flem. ANTWERPEN). — *Inns*: H. du Grand Laboreur, Place de Meir, an old established and comfortable house; — H. St. Antoine; — H. du Parc, *both* on the Place Verte, near the cathedral; well managed, and much commended. Tables-d'hôte at 2 and 4½; good, and repectably attended. H. des Etrangers on the Quai; H. d'Angleterre. 2d Class Inns: H. des Pays Bas.

Antwerp is a strongly fortified city, with a citadel, on the right bank of the Scheldt (L'Escaut, Fr.), which is here navigable for vessels of large burden; the tide rises 12 ft., and the water is brackish. There are many theories as to the origin of the name; the most probable and simple is that which derives it from the Flemish words "aen't werf," on the wharf or

quay. Antwerp contained, in 1840, 78,000 inhabitants. In the height of its splendour and prosperity, that is to say, in the 16th century, it is said to have numbered 200,000, but it was then the richest and most commercial city in Europe. Its merchants, indeed, were princes in wealth, and their houses splendid palaces. No city of Belgium presents grander streets and squares; the principal street, Place de Meir, broader than Portland Place, and lined with far handsomer houses, may compare with any in Europe; and its magnificent line of *Quays* along the Scheldt are unrivalled in the country. The cathedral near the centre of the town is surrounded by several open squares, but there is a want of a main street between it, the Place de Meir and the Scheldt, to pierce the intervening stacks of buildings intersected by an intricate labyrinth of narrow lanes, inhabited by the lower orders. An old author, describing the condition of Antwerp in the days of Charles V., says that 2500 vessels were sometimes seen *at one time* lying in the river, laden with the productions of all quarters of the globe: 500 loaded waggons on an average entered its gates daily from the country. The money put into circulation annually exceeded 500,000,000 guilders, and 5000 merchants met twice every day on the exchange.

The decay and fall of its prosperity is to be traced to the tyranny of the cruel Alva, under the directions of his bigoted master, Philip II. of Spain. The establishment of the Inquisition by him, and the persecutions occasioned by it, drove thousands of industrious inhabitants to seek an asylum elsewhere. To this persecution England is indebted for her silk manufactures, which were introduced by Flemish refugees from Antwerp, in the reign of Elizabeth. Another blow to its prosperity was the memorable siege of 14 months in 1585, which ended in its capture by the Duke of Parma, one of the most memorable exploits of modern warfare, whether we consider the strength of the place, the hearty resistance offered by the citizens, who yielded at last only when starved out by famine, or the political consequence resulting from it. (See p. 113.) Then came the loss of the navigation of the Scheldt, which fell into the hands of the Dutch at the union of the Seven United Provinces; and the subsequent closing of the river by the peace of Westphalia, 1648, completed its commercial ruin, from which it was only beginning to recover when the Revolution of 1830 broke out. In consequence of that event, the most profitable commerce which Antwerp carried on with the Dutch colonies is annihilated; the richest merchants have quitted it, repairing to Rotterdam or Amsterdam; its manufactures are nearly ruined, its docks comparatively empty, and its streets deserted.

Antwerp enjoys a high reputation from its encouragement of the arts, and the eminent artists it has produced. It would be sufficient to mention the great names of Rubens (who lived here, and whose parents were of Antwerp,) and of Vandyk, without alluding to others also great in their way, as Teniers, Jordaens, Quentin Matsys, &c., who were all natives of Antwerp or its neighbourhood. Trade and commerce have, indeed, deserted it, but their consequences in a variety of instances, particularly in the great works of art produced here, still remain behind; the power and genius of Rubens, especially, whose masterpieces still exist here, are no where else to be equally understood and appreciated. The Academy or Corporation of St. Luke, in this city, for the encouragement of painting, was one of the oldest societies of the kind in Europe; it was founded in 1454 by Philip the Good, and endowed by Philip IV. of Spain, and may be regarded as the cradle of the Flemish school. A colossal *statue* of *Rubens*, by Geefs, a native of Ant-

werp, has been erected on the Quai, near the landing place of the steamers.

The Cathedral of Notre Dame, one of the largest churches and most beautiful specimens of Gothic architecture in the Netherlands, is believed to have been commenced in the middle of the 13th century, and to have taken 84 years to finish. It was burnt in 1533, but the tower and choir were preserved. It was rebuilt the following year. The interior is simple and imposing: it is 500 ft. long and 250 wide, and the effect of the vastness of its lofty choir and nave, with *treble* aisles on each side, is assisted by its being all finished on the same uniform plan, and left open. In the choir, a chapter of the Golden Fleece was held in 1555 by Philip II. of Spain, at which *nine* kings and sovereign princes were present, and assisted as knights of the order.

The great attraction in this church is the celebrated *masterpiece of Rubens, — the Descent from the Cross.* It hangs in the S. transept, near the door leading out of the Place Verte. On one of the lateral pieces or folding doors is represented the Salutation of the Virgin; on the other the Presentation of the Infant Jesus in the Temple; and on the back of them are a colossal figure of St. Christopher carrying the infant Saviour, and a hermit.

"This picture, of all the works of Rubens, is that which has the most reputation. I had consequently conceived the highest idea of its excellencies; knowing the print, I had formed in my imagination what such a composition would produce in the hands of such a painter. I confess I was disappointed. However, this disappointment did not proceed from any deficiency in the picture itself; had it been in the original state in which Rubens left it, it must have appeared very different; but it is mortifying to see to what degree it has suffered by cleaning and mending. That brilliant effect, which it undoubtedly once had, is lost in a mist of varnish, which appears to be chilled or mildewed. The Christ is in many places retouched, so as to be visible at a distance; the St. John's head repainted; and other parts, on a close inspection, appear to be chipping off, and ready to fall from the canvass. However, there is enough to be seen to satisfy any connoisseur, that in its perfect state it well deserved all its reputation.

"The composition of this picture is said to be borrowed from an Italian print. This print I never saw; but those who have seen it say that Rubens has made no deviation from it, except in the attitude of the Magdalen.

"The greatest peculiarity of this composition is the contrivance of the white sheet on which the body of Jesus lies: this circumstance was probably what induced Rubens to adopt the composition. He well knew what effect white linen opposed to flesh, must have, with his powers of colouring; a circumstance which was not likely to enter into the mind of an Italian painter*, who probably would have been afraid of the linen's hurting the colouring of the flesh, and have kept it down by a low tint. And the truth is, that none but great colourists can venture to paint pure white linen near flesh; but such know the advantage of it; so that possibly what was stolen by Rubens, the possessor knew not how to value, and certainly no person knew as well as Rubens how to use. I could wish to see this print, if there is one, to ascertain how far Rubens was indebted to it for his Christ, which I consider as one of the finest figures that ever was invented: it is most correctly drawn, and, I apprehend, in an attitude of the utmost difficulty to execute. The hanging of the head on

* Rubens probably obtained the idea of this picture from a celebrated one of the same subject by Daniel di Volterra, who was assisted in it by Michael Angelo; *there* is considerable similarity in the two works.

his shoulder, and the falling of the body on one side, gives it such an appearance of the heaviness of death, that nothing can exceed it.

"Of the three Marys, two of them have more beauty than he generally bestowed on female figures; but no great elegance of character. The St. Joseph of Arimathea is the same countenance which he so often introduced in his works; a smooth fat face, — a very unhistorical character. The principal light is formed by the body of Christ and the white sheet; there is no second light which bears any proportion to the principal. In this respect it has more the manner of Rembrandt's disposition of light than any other of Rubens's works: however, there are many detached lights distributed at some distance from the great mass, such as the head and shoulders of the Magdalen, the heads of the two Marys, the head of St. Joseph, and the back and arm of the figure leaning over the cross; the whole surrounded with a dark sky, except a little light in the horizon, and above the cross.

"The historical anecdote relating to this picture says that it was given in exchange for a piece of ground (belonging to the guild of Arquebusiers), on which Rubens built his house; and that the agreement was only for a picture representing their patron, St. Christopher, with the Infant Christ on his shoulders. Rubens, who wished to surprise them by his generosity, sent five pictures instead of one; a piece of gallantry on the side of the painter, which was undoubtedly well received by the Arquebusiers, since it was so much to their advantage, however expensive to the maker of it.

"All those pictures were intended to refer to the name of their patron Christopher.

"In the first place, the body of Christ on the altar is borne by St. John, St. Joseph of Arimathea, Mary Magdalen, &c.

"On *one* side of the left door is the Salutation of Mary and Elizabeth. The Virgin here bears Christ before he is born.

"On the reverse of the same door is St. Christopher himself, bearing the Infant on his shoulders. The picture which corresponds with this on the other side, is the only one which has no reference to the word Christopher. It represents an Hermit with a lantern, to receive Christ when he arrives at the other side of the river. The hermit appears to be looking to the other side; one hand holds the lantern, and the other is very naturally held up to prevent the light from coming upon his eyes. But on the reverse of *this* door, we have another Christo-pher, the priest Simeon bearing Christ high in his arms, and looking upwards. This picture, which has not suffered, is admirable indeed, the head of the priest more especially, which nothing can exceed; the expression, drawing, and colouring, are beyond all description, and as fresh as if the piece were just painted. The colouring of the St. Christopher is too red and bricky, and the outline is not flowing. This figure was all that the company of the Arquebusiers expected; but Rubens justly thought that such a figure would have made but a poor subject for an altar." — *Sir J. R.*

This picture was among those taken by the French to Paris, and while there underwent a very judicious reparation and cleaning; so that it is probably in far better condition now than when seen by Sir Joshua. At any rate, it is the opinion of the best judges, that his praise of the truly wonderful picture is on the whole too qualified. He has omitted to mention the well-known story of the share which Vandyke had in *the* painting. While the work was in progress, and during the absence of Rubens, the picture was thrown down by accident or carelessness of *his* pupils, and received serious injury in the fall. Vandyke was selected as the most

skilful hand among them to repair the damage, and succeeded so well, that Rubens, on his return, declared that he preferred his scholar's work to his own. The parts restored by him were the cheek and chin of the Virgin, and the arm of the Magdalen.

In the opposite or N. transept is *the Elevation of the Cross*, "the first public work which *Rubens* executed after he returned from Italy. In the centre is Christ nailed to the cross, with a number of figures exerting themselves in different ways to raise it. One of the figures appears flushed, all the blood rising into his face from his violent efforts; others in intricate attitudes, which, at the same time that they show the great energy with which the business is done, give that opportunity which painters desire, of encountering the difficulties of the art, in foreshortening and in representing momentary actions. This subject, which was probably of his own choosing, gave him an admirable opportunity of exhibiting his various abilities to his countrymen; and it is certainly one of his best and most animated compositions.

"The bustle which is in every part of the picture makes a fine contrast to the character of resignation in the crucified Saviour. The sway of the body of Christ is extremely well imagined. The taste of the form in the Christ, as well as in the other figures, must be acknowledged to be a little inclinable to the heavy; but it has a noble, free, and flowing outline. The invention of throwing the cross obliquely from one corner of the picture to the other is finely conceived; something in the manner of Tintoret: it gives a new and uncommon air to his subject, and we may justly add, that it is uncommonly beautiful. The contrast of the body with the legs is admirable, and not overdone.

"The doors are a continuation of the subject. That on the right has a group of women and children, who appear to feel the greatest emotion and horror at the sight: the Virgin and St. John, who are behind, appear very properly with more resignation. On the other door are the officers on horseback; attending behind them are the two thieves, whom the executioners are nailing to the cross.

"It is difficult to imagine a subject better adapted for a painter to exhibit his art of composition than the present; at least Rubens has had the skill to make it serve, in an eminent degree, for that purpose. In the naked figures of the Christ and of the executioners, he had ample room to show his knowledge of the anatomy of the human body in different characters. There are likewise women of different ages, which is always considered as a necessary part of every composition in order to produce variety: there are, besides, children and horsemen; and, to have the whole range of variety, he has even added a dog, which he has introduced in an animated attitude, with his mouth open, as if panting; admirably well painted. His animals are always to be admired; the horses here are perfect in their kind, of a noble character, animated to the highest degree. Rubens, conscious of his powers in painting horses, introduced them in his pictures as often as he could. This part of the work, where the horses are represented, is by far the best in regard to colouring: it has a freshness which the other two pictures want; but those appear to have suffered by the sun.

The central picture, as well as that of the group of women, does not, for whatever reason, stand so high for colour as every other excellence. There is a dryness in the tint; a yellow-okery colour predominates over the whole; it has too much the appearance of a yellow-chalk drawing. I mean only to compare Rubens with himself: they might be thought excellent, even in this respect, were they the work of almost any other painter. The flesh, as well as the rest

of the picture, seems to want grey tints, which is not a general defect of Rubens; on the contrary, his mezzotints are often too grey.

"The blue drapery about the middle of the figure at the bottom of the cross, and the grey colour of some armour, are nearly all the cold colours in the picture, which are certainly not enough to qualify so large a space of warm colours. The principal mass of light is on the Christ's body; but in order to enlarge it, and improve its shape, a strong light comes on the shoulder of the figure with a bald head: the form of this shoulder is somewhat defective; it appears too round.

"Upon the whole, this picture must be considered as one of Rubens' principal works."—*Sir J. R.* It was executed in 1610, and retouched in 1627 by the painter, who added the Newfoundland dog at that time.

Over the high altar of the choir, which is very splendid, hangs a third of Rubens's most famous pictures, *the Assumption of the Virgin.* "She is surrounded by a choir of angels: below are the apostles and a great number of figures. This picture has not so rich an appearance in regard to colour as many other pictures of Rubens; proceeding, I imagine, from there being too much blue in the sky: however, the lower part of the picture has not that defect. It is said to have been painted in 16 days"—*Sir J. R.*—for 1600 florins; Rubens's usual terms being at the rate of 100 florins a day.

The Resurrection of our Saviour, by Rubens, painted by him to adorn the tomb of his friend Moretus the Printer. "An admirable picture, about half the size of life; Christ coming out of the sepulchre, in great splendour, the soldiers terrified, and tumbling one over the other: the Christ is finely drawn, and of a rich colour. The St. John the Baptist on the door is likewise in his best manner, only his left leg is something too large. On the other door is St. Barbara, (? St. Catherine); the figure without character, and the colouring without brilliancy. The predominant colour in her dress is purple, which has a heavy effect."—*Sir J. R.* Some curious pictures by *Otto Vennius* have lately been discovered within one of the pillars near the roof.

The *New Stalls* in the choir, designed and executed by Professor Geerts, of Louvain, of exquisite Gothic tabernacle work, foliage, &c., interspersed with figures of saints, apostles, and scriptural groups,—in chasteness, excellent drawing, and elaborate execution, are not surpassed by any ancient examples.

The Pulpit, carved in wood by *Verbruggen,* is a singular and elaborate piece of workmanship, though not in the best taste, representing Europe, Asia, Africa, and America, while the upper part consists of twining shrubs and interlaced branches of trees, with various birds—mostly of species unknown in nature,—mere fanciful inventions of the artist, perched upon them. Some confessionals also by Verbruggen have lately been restored to the church.

There are several tombs and statues of marble in the choir by the same artist, and the chapel of the Holy Sacrament contains an altar carved by him. In the chapel of St. Antoine is a painting by the *younger Franck,* of our Saviour disputing with the Doctors, among whom the painter has introduced portraits of Luther, Calvin, Erasmus, and other reformers.

"There are some fine heads in this picture; particularly the three men that are looking on one book, are admirable characters; the figures are well drawn and well grouped; the Christ is but a poor figure."—*Sir J. Reynolds.*

The *Steeple,* one of the loftiest in the world, 403 ft. 7 in. English high, is of such beautiful and delicate Gothic workmanship as to have caused the Emperor Charles V. to say it deserved to be kept in a case;

while, from the minuteness of the carved work, Napoleon compared it to Mechlin lace. The date of this part of the building is from 1422 to 1518; the architect's name was Amelius. It is not, however, to be regarded as a structure solely of stone, but rather as a frame-work of iron bars, with bits of stone strung upon them like beads, held together by copper bolts, the gaps and interstices being filled up with plaster, and the joints partly covered with lead. The foundations of the tower descend many feet below the ground. The restorations of this tower, which have been carried on for some years past, have cost 4960*l.*, and will require nearly as much more to complete.

The tower keeper (concièrge) receives 75 c. for 1 person, 1 fr. for 2, and 1 fr. 50 c. for 8 or more.

According to the original design, it was intended to raise both towers to the same height. In the tower which is completed there is a very extensive set of chimes, and one very large bell, at the baptism of which the Emperor Charles V. stood as godfather. It requires 16 men to pull it.

During the partial bombardment of the town from the citadel in 1830, Gen. Chassé's artillerymen knocked off one or two small pinnacles of the steeple, and several shells fell into the houses immediately around the cathedral, and are preserved to this day as memorials.

The view from the upper gallery is said to take in the towns of Bergen-op-Zoom, Flushing, Ghent, and Bruges; but these, if visible, are too distant to form features of any interest in the extensive horizon. It is interesting to be enabled from this point to command the course of the Scheldt, the position of the citadel, the town itself, and the surrounding fortifications, with the ruined arsenal and warehouses along the Scheldt bombarded from the citadel, exhibiting at once the entire theatre of the military operations of the French and Dutch in 1832 and 1833. The breach in the dyke by which the Dutch inundated the country lying on the left bank of the river was cut about a mile higher up than the Tête de Flandres; and all the land behind that fort, nearly as far as the eye can reach, was covered with water to such a depth that the Dutch fleet of gun-boats manœuvred upon it.

On the outside, near the foot of the tower, is an old draw-well, now a *Pump*, covered with a broken Gothic canopy of iron, which deserves notice only from the tradition that it was the handywork of Quentin Matsys, the blacksmith of Antwerp, who having fallen in love with the daughter of a painter, changed his profession to obtain her father's consent to their marriage, and succeeded even better with the palette and pencil than he had at the forge and hammer, as his great work in the Museum here will testify. At the side of the west door of the Cathedral is a tablet to his memory with this Latin verse—

Connubialis Amor de Mulciebre fecit Apellem.

"'Twas love connubial taught the smith to paint."—L. F. m.

His body, originally buried in a church which the Spaniards pulled down to make way for the citadel, was re-interred at the foot of the spire in 1629.

St. Jacques is a very handsome church, even more splendid than the cathedral in its internal decorations of marbles, painted glass, carved wood, and fine monuments. The principal and most wealthy families of the town had their burial vaults, private chapels, and altars in this church. The most remarkable of all is that which belonged to the family of *Rubens*, situated exactly behind the high altar. The *tomb* of the great *painter* is covered by a slab of white marble, bearing a long inscription, let into the pavement of the chapel. In 1793, when every other tomb in the church was broken open and pillaged by the

revolutionary French, this alone was spared. The altar-piece in this chapel was painted for it by Rubens, and is considered one of his best and most pleasing works. It is a Holy Family, in which he has introduced his own portrait as St. George, those of his two wives as Martha and Mary Magdalen, his father as St. Jerome, his aged grandfather as Time, and his son as an Angel; one of the female heads is said to be the same as that called the Chapeau de Paille. Sir Joshua says of it, "For effect of colour, this yields to none of Rubens's works, and the characters have more beauty than is common with him. To the painter who wishes to become a colourist, or learn the art of producing a brilliant effect, this picture is as well worth studying as any in Antwerp. It is as bright as if the sun shone upon it." The white marble statue of the Virgin, of beautiful workmanship, executed by Du Quesnoy, was brought from Italy by Rubens himself.

In the S. transept of the church is a very curious Raising of the Cross, carved in high relief, out of a single stone, by Vervoort. In the second chapel on the left, as you enter the nave, is a good portrait (oval) by *Vandyk*, of Cornelius Landschot.

On the outside of *St. Paul*, or the *Dominican Church* (entrance in the Rue des Sœurs Noires), is an object deserving notice only as illustrative of the Romish religion. It is a representation of Calvary — an artificial eminence raised against the walls of the church, covered with slag or rock work, and planted with statues of saints, angels, prophets, and patriarchs. On the summit is the Crucifixion, and at the bottom is a grotto, copied or imitated, it is said, from the Holy Sepulchre in Jerusalem. On entering it, the body of Christ is seen encircled with vestments of silk and muslin; while to the face of the rock, near the entrance, are attached boards carved and painted to represent the glowing flames of Purgatory, in the midst of which appears a number of faces, bearing the expression of agony, and intended to remind the spectator of the sufferings of the souls of the wicked in that place of torment.

Within the church, as you enter from the side of the Calvary, on the left of the door, is a singular painting by *Teniers* the father, representing the Seven Acts of Mercy. There is also here an excellent and wonderful picture, the Scourging of Christ, by *Rubens*. "This picture, though admirably painted, is disagreeable to look at; the black and bloody stripes are marked with too much fidelity; and some of the figures are awkwardly scourging with their left hand."—*Sir J. R.* The Adoration of the Shepherds is also attributed to him, "but there is nothing in the picture by which his manner can be with certainty recognised; there are parts which were certainly not painted by him, particularly the drapery of the Virgin."—*Sir J. R.* A Crucifixion, by *Jordaens*, "much in the manner of Rubens."—Christ bearing the Cross, an early picture, by *Vandyk*. "It is in many parts like the works of Rubens, particularly the figure with his back towards the spectator, which is well drawn."—*Sir J. R.* The woodwork in this church is remarkably fine.

St. Andrew's Church contains a fine altar sculptured by Verbruggen, and one of the most beautiful as well as singular of the carved pulpits so common in the Netherlands; it represents Andrew and Peter called from their boats and their nets by our Saviour, and was executed by Van Hool, the figures by Van Gheel. It is a work of high merit; the figure of our Saviour displays a dignity not to be expected in this department of art. In the left transept is a picture of the Crucifixion of St. Andrew, by *Otto Vennius*, Rubens's master; and against a pillar facing the right transept is a portrait of Mary Queen of Scots, attached to a monument erected to

the memory of two English ladies named Curle, who served her as ladies in waiting. One of them received her last embrace previous to her execution.

The Church of the Augustins contains an altar-piece by *Rubens*, representing the marriage of St. Catherine, with the Virgin and Child surrounded by many saints. "From the size of the picture, the great number of figures, and the skill with which the whole is conducted, it must be considered as one of the most considerable works of Rubens."

"The Virgin and Infant Christ are represented at one distance, seated on high on a sort of pedestal, which has steps ascending to it: behind the Virgin is St. Joseph; on the right is St. Catherine, receiving the ring from Christ. St. Peter and St. Paul are in the back-ground; and to the left, on the steps, St. John the Baptist, with the Lamb and Angels. Below are St. Sebastian, St. Augustin, St. Laurence, Paul the Hermit, and St. George in armour (Rubens himself). By way of link to unite the upper and the lower part of the picture, are four female saints half way up the steps. The subject of this picture, if that may be called a subject where no story is represented, has no means of interesting the spectator: its value, therefore, must arise from another source: from the excellence of art, from the eloquence, as it may be called, of the artist. And in this the painter has shown the greatest skill, by disposing of more than 20 figures, without composition, and without crowding. The whole appears as much animated, and in motion, as it is possible for a picture to be, where nothing is doing; and the management of the masses of light and shade in this picture is equal to the skill shown in the disposition of the figures."

"I confess I was so overpowered with the brilliancy of this picture of Rubens, whilst I was before it, and under its fascinating influence, that I thought I had never before seen so great powers exerted in the art. It was not till I was removed from its influence, that I could acknowledge any inferiority in Rubens to any other painter whatever.—*Sir J. R.* The head of St. Catherine is one of the most beautiful Rubens ever painted.

In the same church is the Ecstasy of St. Augustin, by *Vandyk*; it is, however, by no means a faultless composition. "This picture is of great fame, but in some measure disappointed my expectations; at least, on just parting from the Rubens, the manner appeared hard and dry. The colouring is of a reddish kind, especially in the shadows without transparency. The colours must have suffered some change, and are not now as Vandyk left them. This same defect of the red shadows I have observed in many of his pictures. The head of an elderly woman, said to be the saint's mother, is finely drawn, and is the best part of the picture; and the angel sitting on a cloud is the best of that group. The boy with the sceptre is hard, and has no union with the blue sky. This picture has no effect, from the want of a large mass of light; the two angels make two small masses of equal magnitude."—*Sir J. R.*

The Martyrdom of St. Appolina, by *Jordaens*. "There is not much to be admired in this picture, except the grey horse foreshortened, biting his knee, which is indeed admirable. Jordaen's horse was little inferior to those of Rubens."—*Sir J. R.*

The *Church of St. Anthony of Padua*, or of the Capuchins, is only remarkable for two paintings contained in it,—a Dead Christ, by *Vandyk*; a Virgin and Child appearing to St. Francis, by *Rubens*. "The Virgin and Christ are in a wretched hard manner, and the characters are vulgar: there is, indeed, nothing excellent in this picture but the head of St. Francis, and that is exquisite."—*Sir J. R.*

Church of St. Carlo Borromeo, or *of the Jesuits*. The very elegant façade

was designed by Rubens, and the interior was decorated with many fine pictures by him, but it was destroyed by lightning with its contents, 1718. The interior was used as an hospital for wounded English soldiers after the battle of Waterloo.

The Museum, or *Academy of Painting*, occupies the building of the suppressed Convent of Recollets, partly re-built and newly arranged for its reception, in the Rue de Venus. It is open to strangers daily from 10 to 3. Catalogue, 1 fr. 30 c.

In it is appropriately preserved, under a glass case, the chair of Rubens, President of the Academy,—an interesting relic.

It contains a great many pictures, formerly placed in convents and churches in the town, now suppressed, where they were seen and described by Sir Joshua Reynolds.

The works of Rubens and Vandyk give the highest celebrity to this collection. There are no less than 12 or 14 finished works of the former, of the highest excellence, and 6 of Vandyk.

Among the paintings of the older masters are— *Quentin Matsys:* The Descent from the Cross, with two wings or shutters; formerly in the cathedral, considered the master-piece of the artist. It discovers the science and talent which are evinced in the famous Misers at Windsor, and, in spite of the stiffness of the figures, is worthy of minute attention.

—— "The middle part (2.) is what the Italians call a Pietà; a dead Christ on the knees of the Virgin, accompanied with the usual figures. On the door on one side (3.) is the daughter of Herod bringing in St. John's head at the banquet; on the other (4.) St. John Evangelist in the caldron of boiling oil. In the Pietà the Christ appears as if starved to death; in which manner it was the custom of the painters of that age always to represent a dead Christ; but there are heads in this picture not exceeded by Raffaelle, and indeed not unlike his manner of painting portraits; hard and minutely finished. The head of Herod, and that of a fat man near Christ, are excellent. The painter's own portrait is here introduced. In the banquet the daughter is rather beautiful, but too skinny and lean; she is presenting the head to her mother, who appears to be cutting it with a knife.

Frans Floris, (properly de Vriendt,) called the Flemish Raphael (but with little real claim to that honour)—St. Luke at his Easel—The Descent of the Fallen Angels (21.), painted 1524, "has some good parts, but without masses, and dry. On the thigh of one of the figures he has painted a fly for the admiration of the vulgar; there is a foolish story of this fly being painted by Q. Matsys, and that it had the honour of deceiving Floris."——(20.) The Nativity. "A large composition, and perhaps the best of his works. It is well composed, drawn, and coloured; the heads are in general finely painted, more especially St. Joseph and a Woman in the foreground."

The principal works of Rubens are (82.) a Pietà, the dead body of Christ laid on a stone table, covered with straw, mourned over by the Virgin. "This is one of his most careful pictures; the characters are of a higher style of beauty than usual, particularly the Mary Magdalen, weeping, with her hand clenched. The colouring of the Christ and the Virgin is of a most beautiful and delicate pearly tint, opposed by the strong high colouring of St. Joseph. I have said in another place that Rubens does not appear to advantage but in large works; this picture may be considered as an exception."— *Sir J. R.*

(84.) The Virgin holding the Infant Jesus, "who stands on a table; the Infant appears to be attentively looking at something out of the picture: the vacant stare of a child is very naturally represented; but it is a mean ordinary-looking boy, and by

no means a proper representation of the Son of God. The only picture of Christ, in which Rubens succeeds, is when he represents him dead; as a child, or as a man engaged in any act, there is no divinity; no grace or dignity of character appears." —— (83.) "St. John; finely coloured; but this character is likewise vulgar." (85.) A Holy Family. "Far from being one of Rubens's best pictures; it is scarce worthy to be considered a pattern for imitation, as its merit consists solely in being well coloured." And yet this is the picture which Rubens painted for the Corporation of St. Luke, and it was hung up in their Hall of Meeting. At least the head of the Virgin is pleasing. ——(86.) Our Saviour on the Cross; admirable. ——(72.) "The famous Crucifixion of Christ between the two thieves. To give animation to this subject, Rubens has chosen the point of time when an executioner is piercing the side of Christ, while another with a bar of iron is breaking the limbs of one of the malefactors, who in his convulsive agony, which his body admirably expresses, has torn one of his feet from the tree to which it was nailed. The expression in the action of this figure is wonderful: the attitude of the other is more composed; and he looks at the dying Christ with a countenance perfectly expressive of his penitence. This figure is likewise admirable. The Virgin, St. John, and Mary the wife of Cleophas, are standing by with great expression of grief and resignation, whilst the Magdalen, who is at the feet of Christ, and may be supposed to have been kissing his feet, looks at the horseman with the spear, with a countenance of great horror: as the expression carries with it no grimace or contortion of the features, the beauty is not destroyed. This is by far the most beautiful profile I ever saw of Rubens, or, I think, of any other painter; the excellence of its colouring is beyond expression. To say that she may be supposed to have been kissing Christ's feet, may be thought too refined a criticism; but Rubens certainly intended to convey that idea, as appears by the disposition of her hands; for they are stretched out towards the executioner, and one of them is before and the other behind the Cross; which gives an idea of her hands having been round it; and it must be remembered that she is generally represented kissing the feet of Christ; it is her place and employment in those subjects. The good Centurion ought not to be forgotten, who is leaning forward, one hand on the other, resting on the mane of his horse, while he looks up to Christ with great earnestness."

An obliging correspondent of the Editor remarks: —"These criticisms of Sir J. R. are scarcely borne out by facts. The penitent thief is certainly not looking towards the Saviour. The Magdalen's countenance expresses no horror, but rather entreaty and supplication. The good Centurion is watching the agonies of the impenitent thief. The soldier is not breaking the limbs of the impenitent thief, but is ascending the ladder, I conceive for that purpose." — *J.*

"The genius of Rubens no where appears to more advantage than here: it is the most carefully finished picture of all his works. The whole is conducted with the most consummate art; the composition is bold and uncommon, with circumstances which no other painter had ever before thought of; such as the breaking of the limbs, and the expression of the Magdalen, to which we may add the disposition of the three crosses, which are placed prospectively in an uncommon picturesque manner: the nearest bears the thief whose limbs are breaking; the next, the Christ, whose figure is straiter than ordinary, as a contrast to the others; and the furthermost, the penitent thief: this produces a most picturesque effect, but it is what few but such a daring genius as Rubens

would have attempted. It is here, and in such compositions, we properly see Rubens, and not in little pictures of Madonnas and Bambinos.

"I have dwelt longer on this picture than any other, as it appears to me to deserve extraordinary attention: it is certainly one of the first pictures in the world, for composition, colouring, and, what was not to be expected from Rubens, correctness of drawing."

—— (73.) St. Theresa interceding for the Souls in Purgatory. "The Christ is a better character, has more beauty and grace, than is usual with Rubens; the outline remarkably undulating, smooth, and flowing. The head of one of the women in purgatory is beautiful, in Rubens's way; the whole has great harmony of colouring and freedom of pencil: it is in his best manner."—— (74.) The Trinity. —Christ lying dead in the arms of God the Father. An unimpressive and irreverent representation of the Deity, under the figure of an old man. The Christ is foreshortened with great skill in drawing."

—— (77.) The Adoration of the Magi.—"A large and magnificent composition of nearly 20 figures; in Rubens's best manner. Such subjects seem to be more peculiarly adapted to Rubens's style and manner; his excellence, his superiority, is not seen in small compositions. One of the kings, who holds a cap in his hand, is loaded with drapery; his head appears too large, and upon the whole he makes but an ungraceful figure: the head of the ox is remarkably well painted."

—— (78.) A small sketch, or copy, of the Descent from the Cross, in the cathedral; good, though perhaps not by Rubens himself.

—— (75.) The Virgin instructed by St. Anne.—"This picture is eminently well coloured, especially the angels; the union of their colour with the sky is wonderfully managed. It is remarkable that one of the angels has Psyche's wings, which are like those of a butterfly. This picture is improperly called St. Anne teaching the Virgin to read; who is represented about 14 or 15 years of age, too old to begin to learn to read. The white silk drapery of the Virgin is well painted, but not historical; the silk is too particularly distinguished, a fault of which Rubens is often guilty, in his female drapery; but by being of the same colour as the sky, it has a soft harmonious effect. The rest of the picture is of a mellow tint."

—— (76.) The Communion of St. Francis. He is accompanied by many of his order, and "appears more like a Lazar than a Saint. Though there are good heads in this picture, yet the principal figure is so disgustful, it does not deserve much commendation." It was the design, however, of the painter to exhibit the Saint in the act of receiving extreme unction immediately before his death, his body emaciated by disease and abstinence; so that, however disagreeable, the picture has at least truth.

—— (79.) Christ showing his Wounds to St. Thomas.—The expression in the face of the Saint is perfect. "The head of the Christ is rather a good character, but the body and arms are heavy: it has been much damaged. On the inside of the 2 folding doors are portraits of the Burgomaster Nicholas Rokkox (80.), and his wife (81.), half lengths: his is a fine portrait; the ear is remarkably well painted, and the anatomy of the forehead is well understood. Her portrait has no merit but that of colour." —*Sir J. R.*

The works of *Vandyk* in this museum are,—(111.) A Crucifixion; St. Catherine of Sienna (Sir Joshua calls her St. Rosaria), at the feet of Christ, and St. Dominick. "A sepulchral lamp, and a flambeau reversed, are here introduced, to show that Christ is dead: two little angels are represented on one side of the cross, and a larger angel below. The 2

little ones look like embryos, and have a bad effect; and the large angel is not painted with equal success to many other parts of the picture. The shadows are too red, and the locks of the hair are all painted in a hard and heavy manner. For its defects, ample amends are made in the Christ, which is admirably drawn and coloured, and a breadth of light preserved over the body with the greatest skill; at the same time that all the parts are distinctly marked. The form and character are of a more elegant kind than those we see commonly of Rubens.

"The idea of St. Catherine closing her eyes is finely imagined, and gives an uncommon and delicate expression to the figure.

"The conduct of the light and shadow of this picture is likewise worth the attention of a painter. To preserve the principal mass of light, which is made by the body of Christ, of a beautiful shape, the head is kept in half shadow. The under garment of St. Dominick and the angel make the second mass; and the St. Catherine's head, handkerchief, and arm, the third."—*Sir J. R.*

(112.) The dead Christ, with the Virgin kneeling by his side in an attitude of the deepest veneration. "This has been one of the most chaste pictures, but the colouring is *gone*. The expression of the Virgin is admirable; it conveys an idea that she is petitioning with an earnest agony of grief. The Virgin's drapery and the sky being exactly of the same colour, has a bad effect; the linen is remarkably well folded."—*Sir J. R.*

(113.) Same subject—differently treated. "The Virgin's head is admirable for drawing and expression. The figure of Christ is likewise finely drawn, every part carefully determined; but the colouring of this figure, and indeed of the picture in general, is a little too cold; there is likewise something defective in one of the hands of the Virgin."—*Sir J. R.*

(114. 116.) Portraits of Cæsar Scaglia and of Malderus bishop of Antwerp.

Seghers. (118.)—Marriage of the Virgin, "one of his best pictures."

Schut. (125.)—Martyrdom of St. George. "It is well composed and well drawn, and is one of his best pictures; but the saint has too much of that character which painters have fixed for Christ. There is a want of brilliancy from its having too much harmony; to produce force and strength, a stronger opposition of colours is required."—*Sir J. R.*

Ambrose Franks. (54.) "The Martyrdom of St. Crispin and Crispinius has some good heads, but in a dry manner."—*Sir J. R.*

Cornelius de Vos. (99.)—St. Norbert and another Saint receiving the Sacrament. (97.)—The Family Snoek presenting an offering to the Church of St. Michael. The portraits are extremely well painted. "De Vos was particularly excellent in portraits."—*Sir J. R.* Of this there can be no better proof than is afforded by the portrait (98.) of the keeper of the corporation of St. Luke, *i. e.* the Academy of Antwerp, covered with the medals and other decorations presented, along with the goblets on the table before him, to that Institution by princes and potentates, all of which have long since disappeared. It is painted with wonderful force and truth.

Titian. (23.)—Pope Alexander VI. introducing to St. Peter the admiral of his fleet against the Turks (a bishop of Paphos), is an interesting picture, in the early style of the master. It once belonged to the collection of King Charles I.

Teniers.—Boors smoking, a brilliant specimen of the artist, purchased from the collection of M. Van Schamps for 14,600 francs.

A modern work, the Death of Rubens, by *Van Bree*, President of the Academy, looks cold and raw by the side of the pictures enumerated above, but it has the good fortune to be es-

teemed by the citizens at least *equal* to its deserts.

An interesting collection of paintings, chiefly of the older schools of Flanders, Germany, and Italy, has been recently bequeathed to the city by the deceased burgomaster Van Ertborn. Among the best works comprised in it are, *Jean de Malbuse*, a small picture of the Madonna with 4 saints; — small pictures of sacred subjects on a gold ground, with frames and cornices ornamented with crystal. — *Simon Memmi;* a picture in 3 compartments: the central and highest represents the Virgin fainting at the foot of the cross; the back ground, the interior of a church with a priest saying mass. — *Artist unknown*, apparently a fine example of the Flemish school. *M. C. T.* — Christ on the cross, and the 7 sacraments, by *Rogier Van der Weyde.* — 2 portraits of Philip the Good, Count of Flanders. — *Hub. Van Eyck.* Virgin and Child, with a Man and Woman on their knees. — *Hemling*, several pictures in the style of miniatures; a Virgin and Child; two Monks in prayer; the Saviour, &c.

The Docks and Basins. — Napoleon laboured unceasingly to make Antwerp the first sea-port and naval arsenal of the North, to render it the rival of London in its commerce, and of Portsmouth as a naval establishment. He well knew that the trade of London would to a certain extent be at the mercy of a hostile fleet stationed so near to the mouth of the Thames as Antwerp. The works carried into execution by him are said to have cost 2,000,000*l.* sterling. The English all along endeavoured to frustrate so formidable a design; and the ill-fated expedition of 1809 to Walcheren was designed for the destruction of these works. Napoleon's estimate of their importance may be gathered from his own declaration to Las Casas at St. Helena: "The works hitherto erected were nothing to what I intended. The whole sandy plain which now stretches for miles behind the Tête de Flandres, on the left bank of the river, was to have been enclosed by fortifications and formed into a vast city. The imperial dock-yards and basins, the arsenal and magazine, were to have been constructed there; and those on the right bank were to have been abandoned to private merchants. Antwerp was to rise a province in itself: — France without the frontier of the Rhine and Antwerp is nothing." At the conclusion of the peace of Paris, in 1814, the dock-yards were demolished in accordance with one of the articles of that treaty.

The two basins were allowed to remain for commercial purposes, and before the last revolution formed a great source of prosperity to the city: but the reviving trade of Antwerp has, since 1830, taken an opposite channel, and now flows to Amsterdam and Rotterdam. One of the basins is capable of containing 34, the other 14, ships of the line. The entrance to them from the river is commanded by the guns of the citadel; it is difficult to make, owing to the strength of the current, which sometimes catches the stern of a vessel and drives it ashore. The docks in winter are of great service in protecting vessels, which, if allowed to remain in the open river, would be seriously injured by the floating ice. They are lined with capacious warehouses; and between the two stands a venerable edifice, originally the factory of the Hanseatic League, called the

Oosterlings. This building, a palace in extent, served as a warehouse and residence for the Consul or director of that celebrated association of merchants. At the head of the inner dock stands the handsome range of new *Warehouses*, 5 stories high, vaulted with stone, intended by the King of Holland for a douane and entrepôt; the centre is ornamented with a Doric portico, but is unfinished.

The southern extremity of the town

nearest the citadel, still exhibits the devastation inflicted by the bombardment of 1830. The street bordering on the quay is lined with the ruins of the arsenal and magazines, laid prostrate and destroyed, with all their rich contents of merchandise, by the guns of the citadel, and of the fleet in the Scheldt. The church of St. Michael shared the same fate. The total loss sustained by the town on this occasion has been estimated at nearly 4,000,000 of guilders.

The Citadel, so remarkable for the siege which it endured in 1832, was erected by a celebrated engineer named Pacciotti, for the Duke of Alva, to keep in awe the citizens. It was long regarded as a model of a fortress, especially after the celebrated General Carnot had strengthened greatly its works, and exhausted all his science and skill as an engineer upon it. It withstood under his command a blockade of 4 months in 1814, and was at length yielded up to the British under General Graham.

The siege of 1832 began on the 29th of November, on which day the French first broke ground, and ended on the 23d of January, when the garrison surrendered themselves prisoners of war. The whole French force which marched into Belgium under the command of Marshal Gerard may be estimated at 66,400 men; the troops actually employed in the siege, at 53,000. Such a numerous army and tremendous train of artillery were probably never before brought to the siege of a fortress of such extent, and were far greater than necessary to reduce such a place according to the usual practice of war. The troops in the trenches were commanded by the late Duke of Orleans, and the chief engineer was General Haxo. The Belgians were allowed to fire the first gun from Fort Montebello on the 4th, when the siege was formally commenced. The Lunette St. Laurent, the part nearest the town, was first attacked, and was taken on the 14th. On the 21st batteries began to breach the Bastion de Toledo; on the 23d the breach was nearly practicable, when General Chassé sent a flag of truce and the garrison surrendered.

The number of the Dutch garrison under the veteran General Chassé amounted to 4500 men, with 145 pieces of ordnance. The French had 223 guns, — an overwhelming weight of metal. The trenches dug by them measured between 8 and 9 English miles; and no less than 63,000 projectiles were thrown by them; so that every thing within the fortress in the shape of wall or building was all but razed to the ground; even many of the casemates and other parts which had been considered bomb-proof were shattered, and the subterraneous galleries used as an hospital threatened to fall and crush the wounded and dying deposited in them, towards the end of the siege. In looking afterwards at the solid walls rent from top to bottom, and tottering, it might have been supposed that nothing but an earthquake could have caused such total desolation. The whole interior space presented one deplorable mass of ruins, the very ground being furrowed and ploughed up by the shot and shells; and, to use the words of an eyewitness, there was not a foot's space of ground or building that was not shattered or pierced. Of the little Gothic chapel which stood within the citadel, scarcely any part remained whole.

In a military point of view, the injuries done to the outer fortifications, excepting the breach, were not considerable. They have all been repaired, and a new demi-lune has been erected to strengthen the works. *Admission* to see the citadel may be obtained by application through a laquais de place at the Hotel de Ville. At present no traces of the siege remain, except in the absence of the houses, barracks, and church, which previously filled the interior, and

were knocked down by French cannon, leaving an open esplanade within the walls. The only objects worth notice are, the confined casemate in the Bastion Duque, originally used as a prison for galley slaves, in which General Chassé was lodged for a month, deprived of the light of day; and the temporary Hospital erected by the Dutch, consisting of a bomb-proof roof of earth 8 ft. thick, supported on planks by numerous trunks of trees 6 ft. high, with sloping beams of wood at the sides, instead of walls.

There is a large and *New Theatre.* It is tenanted for a part of the year by a travelling company.

The Hôtel de Ville (1581), in the Grande Place, is not equal in splendour to those of Ghent, Brussels, or Louvain, but is still a handsome edifice, ornamented externally with the 5 orders, one over the other. It contains, in the Passport Office, a painting of the Judgment of Solomon, by F. Floris; in the Salle des Marriages, a richly carved chimneypiece, representing the Marriage in Cana; and the town *Library.*

The Bourse, built in 1583, is interesting, because it was the place where "men used most to congregate" in the times when the whole world's trade was carried on in it. Sir Thomas Gresham, who resided at Antwerp 1550 as British Agent, chose it as a model for the Royal Exchange in London. Round the inner court runs a species of cloister supported by columns of Moorish-Gothic, not without beauty. The English established a connection with Antwerp at a very early period; they had an Exchange of their own here, which still exists, retaining the name *Englesche Beurs.* Edward III. visited the city in 1338, and a son born to him here by Queen Philippa was named Lionel of Antwerp in consequence.

One of the oldest buildings in the town is the *Vielles Boucheries,* near St. Paul's church, now a corn warehouse. Not far from it is the *Prison of the Inquisition.*

The Post Office is in the Place Verte.

The house in which *Rubens* resided and died was situated in the Rue de Rubens, not far from the Palais du Roi. The original front was taken down a few years ago, which deprived it of much of its interest, but in the garden stands the pavilion where he painted, recently converted into a dye-house!

The women of the lower orders here wear a veil, resembling the Spanish mantilla; and there is little doubt that this costume is a relic of the times when the Spaniards were masters of Belgium. It is, however, fast falling into disuse.

The Quai, extending by the side of the Scheldt, more than a mile, forms an agreeable promenade.

The *Place de Meir* should be seen on market-day (Friday), when it presents a most lively scene, crowded with country-women in the picturesque Flemish costume.

English Service is performed twice every Sunday at a church in the Rue des Tanneurs.

"*Bailey's Indian Warehouse* is worth visiting; the traveller will there see the best specimens of the black silk for which Antwerp has always been celebrated, of which the mantillas are made. It is sold by the weight: the richest quality, about 1½ English yard wide, costs about 25 f. the Flemish ell. The colour does not change even on the application of lemon juice. The best *Modiste* at Antwerp is Madame André, 1052, Rue des Tanneurs." — *P.*

A British Consul resides at Antwerp.

A *Canal,* capable of admitting vessels of 70 tons, runs from Antwerp through the desolate district of heath and morass, called the Campine, to Herrenthals, a distance of 10 leagues.

Railway (§ 20.) Terminus outside the Porte de Malines. Omnibuses call at the hotels to convey passengers

to and fro. Trains 6 times a day. (See Route 23.)

Diligences daily to Ghent and to Rotterdam.

Steamers to Rotterdam daily in summer, Rte. 13.; to London, Sunday, Wednesday, and Thursday.

Vigilantes (cabs) stand in the Place Verte and Place de Meir; fare ½ fr. for a drive within the walls; or by hour, 1¼ and 1 fr.

ROUTE 23.

RAILWAY — ANTWERP TO BRUSSELS, BY MALINES.

5¼ posts = 26½ Eng. miles.

½ a post extra is charged.

Passengers are conveyed by the *Railroad* 6 times a day, in 40 minutes to Mechlin, and in 35 thence to Brussels. The fares from Antwerp to Brussels vary from 3 fr. 50 c. to 1 fr. 20 c., according to the quality of the carriage. § 20.

The Porte de Malines, by which the road quits Antwerp, bears inscribed in large letters the characters S. P. Q. A. (*Senatus populusque Antverpiæ*) — a poor conceit, even in the prosperous days of the great city — which sounds somewhat empty, now that it has fallen from its high estate.

The road traverses the village of Berchem, which was the head-quarters of the French general, Marshal Gerard, during the siege. In the orchards and gardens on the right the French first broke ground, and commenced the trenches by which the approach to the citadel was effected.

Many pretty country seats and gardens of the merchants and citizens of Antwerp line the road on either side.

At the entrance of the village of Waleham, about 2 miles on this side of Mechlin, the remains of a low rampart or fortification may be seen on either side of the road. This is a relic of the struggle between the Dutch and Belgians, 1830-31. The narrow wooden bridge was the scene of a sharp skirmish, in which the insurgent Belgians succeeded in driving the retreating army of the Dutch from a strong position, and compelled them to retire under the walls of Antwerp.

Distance by *Railway*, 27¾ Eng. m.

The stations on the Railroad are — Vieux Dieu stat.

Contich stat.; the village (3500 inhab.) lies to the W.; not far from it appears the Gothic castle of Ter Elst.

Duffel stat.; the town is on the l. Beyond this the river Nethe is crossed.

Mechlin stat., where the trains stop for a few minutes. It is 5 minutes' walk from the town, which is entered by the picturesque *Porte d'Egmont*.

An *Obelisk* has been set up to mark this as the point of departure, from which the various lines of railway ramify through all parts of Belgium. There is almost invariably great confusion, and frequently delay, here from the meeting of trains. Travellers should take care they are not put into the wrong train, and that they are not run over in crossing the numerous lines of rails. Sheds at least ought to be constructed to protect passengers and their baggage from the rain.

2¾ MALINES (*Mechlin*). *Inns: Hotel St. Jaques; — La Grue*, in the *Grande Place*.

Malines is situated on the Dyle, and has 24,000 inhabitants. It is one of the most picturesque Flemish cities, from the quaint architecture of its houses, but presents now a decayed and deserted aspect. Owing to the stupidity of its magistrates, the railway was prevented passing through the midst of the city; and, consequently few of the millions who pass by it annually, enter it, and still fewer stop here. Malines is the Archiepiscopal see of the Belgian Primate.

The Gothic Cathedral, dedicated to St. Rumbold, and begun in the 12th century, deserves to be visited. The interior is large and lofty. It has a carved pulpit, representing the conversion of St. Paul, with the fallen saint and his fallen horse below; and

an altar piece in the N. or left-hand transept, by *Vandyk*, of the Crucifixion; a magnificent and surprising picture, painted after Vandyk's return from Italy. "This, perhaps, is the most capital of all his works, in respect to the variety and extensiveness of the design, and the judicious disposition of the whole. In the efforts which the thieves make to disengage themselves from the cross, he has successfully encountered the difficulty of the art, and the expression of grief and resignation in the Virgin is admirable. This picture, upon the whole, may be considered as one of the first pictures in the world, and gives the highest idea of Vandyk's powers: it shows that he had truly a genius for history painting, if it had not been taken off by portraits. The colouring of this picture is certainly not of the brightest kind, but it seems as well to correspond with the subject as if it had the freshness of Rubens. St. John is a mean character, the only weak part in the picture, unless we add another circumstance, though but a minute one: the hair of the Magdalen, at the foot of Christ, is too silky, and indeed looks more like silk drapery than hair."— *Sir J. R.* A Circumcision, by *M. Cocxie*, and a picture in a side chapel (the 5th from the sacristy), attributed to *J. Van Eyck*, deserve notice.

The massive, though unfinished Tower, begun 1452, is 348 English feet high, that is, only 18 feet lower than the cross of St. Paul's: had the steeple been completed, it would have been 640 ft. high. A story is told of an alarm being given in the town that the tower was on fire; but, when water engines were brought, and the inhabitants had flocked together in haste to put out the conflagration, it was found to be nothing more than the light of the moon shining through the Gothic open work. This, which was probably only a malicious joke, has given rise to a sort of proverb, not at all relished by those to whom it is applied,—"The wise men of Malines tried to extinguish the moon."

This church was finished with the money obtained by the sale of indulgences to pilgrims, who flocked hither in 1452, to celebrate a jubilee proclaimed by the Pope throughout Christendom, on the occasion of the war against the Turks. The supposed good fortune of the town in being selected as the scene of such a festival, gave rise to its being called *Malines l'heureuse*. It has another epithet added to its name at present, and is termed *Malines la propre*,—with what justice let the traveller decide.

In *the Church of St. John* is a very famous altar piece with wings by *Rubens*, composed of the following pieces:—The Adoration of the Magi. "A large and rich composition; but there is a want of force in the Virgin and Child: they appear of a more shadowy substance than the rest of the picture, which has his usual solidity and richness. One of the Kings holds an incense vase. This circumstance is mentioned to distinguish this picture from the many others which Rubens has painted of this subject.

"On the inside of one of the doors is the Decollation of St. John the Baptist; on the other, St. John the Evangelist in the caldron of boiling oil. The figures which are putting him into the caldron want energy, which is not a common defect of Rubens: the character of the head of the Saint is vulgar; which, indeed, in him is not an uncommon defect. The whole is of a mellow and rich colouring. On the outside of those doors are John baptizing Christ, and St. John the Evangelist in the Isle of Patmos writing the Apocalypse: both of these are in his best manner; the Eagle of St. John is remarkably well painted; the Baptism is much damaged."—*Sir J. R.*

Sir Joshua mentions 3 small paintings in panels under these, all by Rubens, but showing little merit,

except facility of hand. — The subjects were the Crucifixion, the Nativity, and Resurrection: the first alone remains; the others, it is believed, were not returned with the rest of the pictures, from France. — "Rubens was paid for these 8 pictures 1800 florins of Brabant, about 180*l.* English, as appears by the receipt in his own handwriting, still preserved in the sacristy; and the whole was begun and finished in 18 days." — *Sir J. R.*

The elegant Gothic Church of *Nôtre Dame* contains behind the high altar the Miraculous Draught of Fishes, by *Rubens*, painted for the guild of fishmongers, and considered one of his most masterly works; his excellence of colour, and rivalry of the Venetian school, are no where more conspicuous than in this picture; it ought not to be passed over unseen. On the wings or shutters are painted, — The tribute money taken from the mouth of the fish, — Tobias and the Fish, — Peter, Andrew, James, and John, the 4 disciples who were fishermen. Beneath these were 3 small pictures which also disappeared with the French. Rubens painted these 8 subjects in 10 days for 1000 florins.

There is another *Church of Nôtre Dame* here, called *De Hanswyk;* it owed its existence to a statue of the Virgin which floated up the river against the stream by miraculous agency, till it stopped and remained fixed at the spot where the church, which was built in consequence, now stands!. This was not the only miracle performed by the image; for it obtained such a high reputation for curing all kinds of maladies, that the weak and the devout made pilgrimages to it from far and wide. The image exists no longer, having been destroyed by sacrilegious hands when the army of the Confederates, under Oliver Temple, in 1580, took and pillaged the city. Mechlin was the seat of the Imperial Chamber, founded by Charles the Bold 1473, which continued to maintain the reputation of a most upright court of justice for many centuries. Charles V. and Philip II. presided over it in person.

Mechlin is the birth-place of Ernest Count Mansfeld, the celebrated leader of the 30 years' war; of Michael Coxie (1497), the scholar and imitator of Raphael; and of Dodonæus the botanist.

The manufacture of *Lace*, which receives its name from Mechlin, is much fallen off; only 8 houses are now employed in making it. It is a coarser and stouter variety than that made at Brussels.

The gilt and stamped leather hangings, so much employed in decorating the interior of houses, instead of tapestry, in former times, were manufactured here.

"The Porte d'Egmont, and the pile of buildings called *Béguinage*, near the entrance of Mechlin, are curious relics of antiquity."—*P. H.*

The *Railroad* from Antwerp to Cologne and the Rhine proceeds from Mechlin to Louvain (Route 26.). That to Brussels, on leaving Mechlin, crosses the canal leading to Louvain.

The *Château of Rubens* at Steen, of which place he was seigneur, still exists, though fast falling to decay, near the village of Elewyt, a little on the E. of the road between Malines and Vilvorde: it is surrounded by a moat. *Teniers's house* at Perck, 3 miles from Vilvorde and 2 miles from Steen, is now known by the name of Drey Toren (Three Towers); one tower remains. A spread eagle on the folding doors leading to it is said to be the work of the artist himself. In the church is his wife's tomb, and a painting by him.

Vilvorde; 2700 inhabitants; has an interesting Church, containing fine carvings in wood.

Tindal, who made the first English translation of the Bible, suffered martyrdom here as a heretic, in 1536, being strangled at the stake, and then

burnt, outside the town, near the Penitentiary which stands on the site of his prison. The trains halt for passengers at Vilvorde.

On quitting Vilvorde, the road runs along the broad canal which goes to Brussels. There are many pretty country seats on its banks, and outside of Vilvorde the vast Penitentiary mentioned above.

On approaching Brussels, *the Palace of Laeken*, belonging to the King of Belgium, appears on the right. It is handsomely furnished, as a palace ought to be, but there is nothing to distinguish it from other kingly residences, of which a traveller will be sure to see enough before he completes a Continental journey. It was originally built for the Austrian governor of the Netherlands before the French revolution, and was afterwards inhabited by Napoleon, who planned and decided on his disastrous expedition to Russia while residing here. The gardens and park are very beautiful. Madame Malibran is buried in the *Cemetery* of Laeken: a statue of her in marble has been set up as a monument by her husband, who caused her body to be removed hither from Manchester. Beyond this begins the Allée Verte, a long avenue of trees, extending all the way to Brussels. The Porte Guillaume, which leads from it into the town, has been re-baptized — the Porte de Laeken, or d'Anvers; the bas-relief which ornamented it was defaced at the revolution, because it had some allusions to the king of Holland.

The Railroad runs the whole way on the opposite side of the canal, but terminates like the high road at the Porte de Laeken, near the botanic garden, opposite the Rue Neuve.

2¾ BRUSSELS. — *Inns:* H. de Bellevue, in the Place Royale: charges — 1 wax candle, 1 fr.; tea, 1 fr. 50 c.; breakfast, ditto; table-d'hote, 3 fr.; bottle of ordinary wine, 3 fr. 50 c.; dinner in private, 4 to 5 fr.; lodging, 2 fr. — H. de Flandres, Place Royale; very good. — H. de France; highly recommended; very comfortable and very moderate, and well situated in the Rue Royale. — H. de Suède, in the lower town. — H. de l'Europe. — H. de la Regence, near the Place Royale; good, quiet, and moderate.

The expense of living at one of the principal hotels ought not to exceed 12 fr. a day, including a bottle of Bordeaux wine.

2d class Inns: H. de l'Univers, Longue Rue Neuve; — H. de Hollande; where the expenses ought not to exceed 8 francs daily.

Brussels, the capital of the kingdom of Belgium, and seat of government and of the chambers, on the small river Senne, has 106,000 inhab., or, including the suburbs, 145,000. It is divided into the upper and lower towns, the former being the newest as well as the most fashionable and healthy quarter, and built on a height. It contains the King's palace, the Chambers, and the chief hotels. The lower town abounds in fine old picturesque buildings, the residences in former times of the Brabant noblesse, now occupied by merchants and tradespeople: the Grande Place, with its splendid Hôtel de Ville in this quarter, is beyond doubt unrivalled as an instance of Gothic splendour in civic edifices. French is the prevailing language, though many among the lower orders speak only Flemish.

Those who are acquainted with the French metropolis will find here many similarities, which give Brussels the character of *Paris on a small scale.* Besides the language, which is the same, and a certain affectation of French manners and habits perceptible in society here, the town of Brussels has its little opera, in imitation of that of Paris; its cafés, in the manner of those of the Palais Royal; a palace garden, which pretends to a similarity with those of the Tuileries; and miniature Boulevards around the town.

Up to the time of the Revolution, Brussels was thronged with English, who had established themselves here for economy's sake, on account of the cheapness of living. By that event, the largest British colony on the Continent was suddenly dispersed, and a great number of English residents have not yet returned.

Brussels is, after all, by no means so cheap as has been imagined, — at least the English have been instrumental in raising the price of every thing. It is also, on the whole, dull for a capital; there are few amusements, and but little to detain a traveller (who has no friends here) beyond 1 or 2 days.

From the long sojourn of so many of our countrymen, the English language is very generally spoken from the landlord of the hotels down to the shoeblack in the streets. Even the shopboys can address John Bull in his own tongue, so that it is quite possible for him to make his way here without having recourse to any other.

The Park is a considerable inclosure in the higher town, forming the interior of a large square, laid out with avenues of trees, shady walks, and verdant turf, and ornamented with statues; serving as a promenade to the inhabitants. The most fashionable evening walk is on the left of the entrance to the Place Royale. The park was the scene of the principal combat during the revolution of 1830. It was occupied by the Dutch troops, and the trees still bear marks of the wounds they then received. The Hôtel de Bellevue, standing between the Place Royale, where the Belgian insurgents were posted, and the Park, was the centre of action, and was actually riddled with shot. To gratify the curiosity of travellers, the landlord retained some of the cannonballs *in situ* as long as the Belgic revolution remained a subject of curiosity.

Among the buildings which form the sides of this square, and which immediately overlook the Park, are the Royal Palace; the Palace of the Prince of Orange; the Chambers or Salle de Congrès.

The King's Palace has nothing very remarkable without or within. It is furnished in a costly manner, as palaces usually are; and those to whom suites of splendid apartments, and a few pictures of no great value by *David*, &c. (and one excellent portrait by *Vandyk*, the Chapeau de Velours), are an attraction, may obtain permission to see the interior when the royal family is absent, though with difficulty.

Near to it is the *Palace of the Prince of Orange* (now King of Holland), erected at the cost of the city of Brussels, and presented to the Prince. The building was finished and inhabited only one year before the revolution of 1830 broke out. The fine collections of pictures and furniture have been removed to the Hague, and Brussels has thus lost the chief treasures of art which she possessed.

The Chambers of Representatives, or Palais de la Nation, built by Maria Theresa for the meetings of the Council of Brabant, are situated at the end of the Park, facing the Royal Palace; within they resemble the French chambers at Paris. There is nothing to particularise in them, except perhaps two pictures by modern artists: the commencement of the Trois Jours of 1830, by *Wappers*, and the Battle of Woringen, by *De Keyzer*. Ladies as well as gentlemen are admitted during the debates. The entrance is behind, in the Rue de l'Orangerie.

The Museum, in the Old Palace of the Prince of Orange, formerly the residence of the Spanish and Austrian Governors of the Low Countries, and now called Palais des Beaux Arts, contains — 1st. *The Picture Gallery.* Here are 7 works reputed to be by Rubens, mostly inferior to those at

Antwerp, and probably, in some measure, executed by his pupils. They are, however, not deficient in many traces of his transcendent power. Among them are, The Martyrdom of St. Lieven — a Coronation of the Virgin — Adoration of the Magi — Christ falling under the Cross — a Dead Christ at the Sepulchre — Christ armed with Thunder to destroy the World; an extravagant and unchristian allegory. "Christ, with Jupiter's thunder and lightning in his hand, denouncing vengeance on a wicked world, represented by a globe lying on the ground with the serpent twined round it: this globe St. Francis appears to be covering and defending with his mantle. The Virgin is holding Christ's hand, and showing her breasts; implying, as I suppose, the right she has to intercede and have an interest with him whom she suckled. The Christ, which is ill drawn, in an attitude affectedly contrasted, is the most ungracious figure that can be imagined: the best part of the picture is the head of St. Francis."—*Sir J. R.* The Assumption of the Virgin: — "The principal figure, the Virgin, is the worst in the composition, both in regard to the character of the countenance, the drawing of the figure, and even its colour; for she is dressed, not in what is the fixed dress of the Virgin, blue and red, but entirely in a colour between blue and red, heightened with white; and this coming on a white glory, gives a deadness to that part of the picture. The Apostles, and the two women, are in Rubens's best manner. The angels are beautifully coloured, and unite with the sky in perfect harmony; the masses of light and shade are conducted with the greatest judgment; and, excepting the upper part, where the Virgin is, it is one of Rubens's rich pictures."—*Sir J. R.* The number of pictures here exceeds 300: the bad preponderate much over the good; and the whole collection is far inferior to that at Antwerp; but it is full of instruction, and contains the works of some early Flemish masters that can no where be found in equal excellence. *Bernardin von Orley* — a Pietà, or Dead Christ, mourned over by the Virgin, one of his best works. In the fatal bombardment of Brussels on the 20th of August, 1695, by the French under Marshal Villeroy, there were destroyed, in less than 48 hours, several thousand houses and 14 churches, the latter adorned with some of the finest works of Rubens, Vandyk, and other eminent painters, which thus perished in the flames, or were buried in the ruins.

The collections of painting and natural history are open to the public Sunday, Monday, and Thursday. A stranger will find admittance at all times by feeing the porter.

2d. *The Burgundian Library*, under the same roof as the gallery, contains 16,000 MSS., &c. of great interest and value. They were collected at a very early period by the Dukes of Burgundy; many are richly adorned with precious miniature paintings of the greatest beauty by the scholars of Van Eyck. The Chronicle of Hainault, consisting of 7 folio volumes, illuminated, deserves particular notice. This collection has been twice carried off to Paris by the French as the spoils of war.

3d. *The Museum of Natural History*, on the lower story of the same building, is probably the most complete in Belgium. The zoological department includes many specimens brought from the Dutch East Indian colonies. That of mineralogy is enriched by an interesting collection of Russian minerals presented by the Queen of Holland. The specimens of chromate of lead and malachite are fine. There is a very complete series of the volcanic products of Vesuvius, and of the fossils of Maestricht.

4th. *The Library* of printed books contains nearly 140,000 volumes. It is open every day, except Sunday and

Wednesday, from 11 to 6 in summer, to 4 in winter.

This building serves likewise as a *College*, and public lectures instituted by government are given daily at particular seasons, in the various branches of science, literature, and art, to which all persons are admitted gratis. In the courtyard is preserved the inscription from the monument of Lipsius.

The Exposition des Arts et Manufactures, near the Place Royale, an annual exhibition of the products of national arts and manufactures, is worth notice, and is open gratis to the public.

The Hôtel de Ville, in the Grande Place, is by far the most striking building in Brussels, and one of the grandest of those municipal palaces which are found in almost every city of the Netherlands, and no where else of the same splendour. It was finished in 1442. It gives an additional interest to this building, when it is known that the ceremony of the abdication of Charles V. took place (*1555*) in the grand hall: the event is depicted on tapestries still preserved here. The interior suffered sad spoliation and wanton destruction of its carvings and ornamental work at the time of the French revolution. The beautiful tower of Gothic open work, 364 ft. high, was built by Jean van Ruysbrock. It is remarkable for not being placed in the centre of the building. It is said that the architect, when he found this out, destroyed himself, —a most improbable story; it appears more likely that the edifice was originally only half its present length, that the tower at first stood at the one end, but that an addition made at a later period, not altogether corresponding with the original plan, produced the irregularity, which, after all, is no defect in a building of this style of architecture. The copper figure of St. Michael on the top, which serves as a weathercock, and turns with the wind, is 17 ft. high. The view from the spire extends as far as Waterloo; the colossal Lion, which marks the centre of the field of battle, is seen on its high mound, with the dark wood of Soignies intervening between it and Brussels.

On the right hand, after entering the great archway, is the *Police Office*, where the *passports* of travellers are signed. The interior of the H. de Ville contains some old paintings, tapestry, and portraits of no great excellence as works of art.

In the market-place, in front of it, the Counts Egmont and Horn were beheaded by order of the cruel Alva in *1568*. They passed the night preceding their deaths in the old Gothic house opposite, called the Broodhuis, or *Maison du Roi*, which once served the purpose of Hôtel de Ville. Alva, it is said, looked on while the execution was going forward, from a window in the building. Here also, 3 days before the battle of Waterloo, took place the Duchess of Richmond's ball, which was attended by the D. of Wellington and some of his principal officers, on the evening of the day on which he heard of Napoleon's march on Brussels.

The Cathedral of St. Gudule, the finest church in Brussels, is a handsome Gothic edifice, in which chapters of the order of the Golden Fleece were held by Philip the Good in *1435*, and by Charles V. in *1516*. The existing structure was finished in *1273*, the towers in *1518*: it is remarkable for the beautiful painted glass in its windows, especially those by Roger van der Weyde in the chapel of the St. Sacrement des Miracles, esteemed by good judges as among the finest existing; —for the statues of the 12 Apostles placed against the pillars in the nave; and for a carved *pulpit*, generally considered the masterpiece of Verbruggen, representing Adam and Eve driven out of Paradise, surmounted by the Virgin holding the infant Saviour, whom she is assisting

to thrust the extremity of the cross into the serpent's head; it was originally in the church of the Jesuits at Louvain. At the side of the choir are several monuments to the Dukes of Brabant; one of them is a recumbent lion of bronze. A tablet of white marble covers the entrance to the vault of the royal family of Austria. In one of the side aisles is a modern monument set up to a Count Merode, a hero or martyr of the revolution of 1830. He is represented in marble in the costume in which he was shot, wearing a blouse and holding a pistol!

The pictures in this church are not good enough to deserve enumeration. In one of the side chapels, called St. Sacrement des Miracles, are deposited the miraculous wafers said to have been stolen from the altar at the instigation of a sacrilegious Jew, and, with the view of showing his hatred and contempt for the holy religion of Christ, subjected to insults by himself and his brethren assembled in their synagogue. To add to the blasphemy, the day they chose for committing this outrage was Good Friday. When at length they proceeded so far as to stick their knives into the wafers, jets of blood burst forth from the wounds, and by a second miracle the scoffers were struck senseless. The supposed perpetrators of the crime were denounced by one of the pretended spectators, who had been converted to Christianity, and the accused were seized, and put to death by the most cruel torments, having their flesh torn off by hot irons, before they were burnt at the stake. This took place about the end of the 14th century, and it is but too probable that the whole story was a fiction invented as a pretext for extortion and robbery on the part of some designing men, who took advantage of the superstition of the age, and the general hatred in which the race of Israel was held, to incite the populace to deeds of cruelty, which enabled them to enrich themselves with the confiscated goods of the unbelievers. It will hardly be credited that this triumph of the faith, as it is called, is at this day celebrated once a year, on the Sunday following the 15th of June, in the enlightened city of Brussels, by a solemn procession of the clergy, and the exhibition of the identical miraculous wafers. A little book containing an *authorised* version of the story may be purchased at the church!

The Church of Nôtre Dame de la Chapelle, in the Rue Haute, contains a picture by *Crayer*, Jesus appearing to Mary Magdalen; a singular pulpit, representing Elijah comforted by an Angel, under a canopy of Palm Trees; the tomb of the painter Breughel, and a small paltry tablet to his memory; besides which, on the left of the high altar, there is the more pretending monument of the family Spinola.

The Palais d'Aremberg, No. 17. in the square called Petit Sablon, stands on the site of the Hôtel de Cuylembourg, memorable as the place of meeting of the Protestant confederates in the reign of Philip II., who were the means of delivering the United Provinces from the yoke of Spain. On this spot (1566) they drew up the famous petition to the Vice-queen Margaret of Parma, called the "Request." At the moment when it was presented, one of the courtiers was overheard to whisper in the ear of Margaret, who was rather abashed by the sudden appearance of the petitioners, "not to be annoyed by such a parcel of beggars" (gueux). The leaders of the confederates hearing of this, and feeling that an epithet given to those who came forward in defence of their country and liberties, though meant as a reproach, became by its application a title of honour, determined at once to adopt it as their *nom de guerre*. The same evening, when they met at supper, some of them appeared on the balcony of the Hôtel, with a beggar's wallet

at their back and a porringer (*jatte*) in their hand, out of which they drank Success to the Gueux! The spark thus lighted was soon blown into a flame, and this is commonly considered one of the leading events of that revolution which, in a few years, dispossessed the House of Spain of the dominion of the Low Countries. Alva wreaked his blind vengeance on the building where the meetings were held, by levelling it with the ground. The *Palais d'Aremberg* at present contains a small but choice gallery chiefly of Dutch and Flemish masters, among them an Interior by *de Hooghe*, and a beautiful *Paul Potter*, a choice collection of Etruscan antiquities, and much fine old furniture.

In the library is an antique head, asserted to be that of the famous Laocoon.

M. Chappui's collection of pictures, in a small house, Rue de Loxum, No. 32, is worth the notice of the lover of art.

The *Picture Gallery* of the Prince de Ligne is not readily shown.

The *Porte de Hal*, a gloomy pile, was Alva's Bastille during his bloody persecution of the Protestants. It is now used as a Record Office for the preservation of ancient archives.

The square called *Place des Martyrs*, contains the memorial of another revolution, in a large monument, erected over the grave of more than 300 of the "braves Belges" who were killed in 1830. It consists of a marble statue of Freedom on a pedestal with a kneeling Genius in each of the 4 corners, by *Geefs*. Below and around it runs a sort of subterranean gallery or catacomb in which the slain are interred.

The Theatre, in the Place de la Monnoie, is generally well conducted; the performances are good, and the edifice itself handsome. It is open every day but Saturday; admission to the best places is 2½ florins = 4*s.* 3*d.*; and to the pit 1 fr. 50 c.

There is also a smaller *Theatre in the Park*, in which vaudevilles are performed Saturday and Sunday.

Cafés. — The best are, Café Suisse des Mille Colonnes, in the Place de la Monnoie; and Des Italiens.

The Restaurant of Du Bos, Rue Fossé aux Loups, is reputed good, but dear.

There is another, Dubos, Rue de la Putterie (No. 23.), where a very good dinner, à la carte, may be had at 2 fr. and 3 fr. a head. Les Frères Provenceaux, Rue des Dominicains, is much celebrated. The best ice is to be had at *Velloni's* in the Park, near the Theatre.

Fiacres. — The fare is 2½ fr. 1st hour; 1½ fr. after; or 1½ fr. for any distance within the town. *Cabs* (*Vigilantes*) cost 1½ fr. the 1st hour, and 1 fr. for a drive. A *valet de place* expects 4 fr. per diem here and elsewhere in Belgium.

The Post Office is in the Rue de l'Evêque. It is open from 9 to 7. Letters are received from England four times a week, and are despatched as often; they should be put in before 5 P.M. The postage of them must be paid.

Railroads. — Northern line (Antwerp, Ostend, Liége). *Terminus* at the end of Longue Rue Neuve.

—— Southern line (Mons, Valenciennes). *Terminus* near the Church of N. D. de Bon Secours.

Diligences. — Daily to Paris (in 30 hours, see Route 32.), to Namur (Waterloo) and Calais, at least *twice a day*. *Omnibuses* run from different parts of the town, calling at the chief hotels to convey passengers to the *railroad*.

Muquardt, bookseller, Rue Montagne de la Cour, No. 21., has a good collection of books, English, French, and German; and a reading-room with newspapers.—*N. B.* Belgian and French editions of English books are now *absolutely prohibited* at the British Custom-house.

The *best shops* are for the most part

in the Rue Montagne de la Cour and Rue de la Madeleine.

The shop of T. B. Juste, au Tambour Rouge, No. 43, Rue Montagne de la Cour, is recommended as a good place to buy toys, trinkets, and other articles fit for presents to friends at home. For Berlin patterns, worsteds and silks for embroidery; Hellemans and Vildekins, 34, Grande Place. For shawls, Chantilly veils, and haberdashery; J. B. Demeure, No. 4, Rue de la Montagne. Shoemaker; Van Meerbeck, No. 47, Rue Montagne de la Cour. It is customary with many of the shopkeepers of Brussels to ask double prices of English customers.

The most remarkable manufacture at Brussels is that of *lace*, celebrated all over the world. The peculiarity, in addition to the fineness, which distinguishes it, is, that the patterns are worked separately with the most microscopic minuteness, and are afterwards sewed on. At the house of Ducepetiaux et Fils, No. 52, Rue Neuve de la Montagne, the whole process may be seen to advantage, and the visiter is not necessarily expected to make a purchase, though it is usual to leave a donation for the workwomen. The flax employed in the manufacture grows near Hal; the best comes from a place called Rebecque. The finest sort costs from 3000 fr. to 4000 fr. per pound, and is worth its weight in gold; every thing depends on the tenuity of the fibre. Three quarters of a yard (English) of the finest and most expensive kind of lace costs 150 fr.; but a very good sort is sold for 65 fr., and the prices of some are as low as 30 fr. or 40 fr. per aune. It is said that the persons who spin the thread for Brussels lace, and also for the French cambric (*batiste*) of St. Quentin, are obliged to work in confined dark rooms, into which light is admitted only partially by a small aperture; and that by being thus compelled to pay more constant and minute attention to their work, they discipline the eye, and attain the faculty of spinning the flax of that web-like fineness which constitutes the excellence of these two fabrics.

Very good *carriages* are made here, about two thirds cheaper, though not equal in excellence to the English. M. Simon, in the Rue Royale, near the Gate of Schaerbeck, is recommended as the most eminent coach-maker.

Money Changer.—Messel, 70, Rue de la Madeleine.

There are two *Chapels* in which the *English church service* is performed every Sunday. One of these is close to the Museum; the other on the Boulevard de l'Observatoire.

An entirely New Quarter has recently sprung up between the Portes de Louvain and de Namur.

The shortest way to England.—London may be reached viâ Ostend (6 hours by railway) in about 21 hours. To reach Calais along the railway as far as Courtrai and Lille, takes about 15 hours. From Calais you are sure of a passage *every day* across the Channel, and the voyage is only of three, or at most four hours' duration; from Ostend the steamers now go 3 or 4 times a week to London, and 4 times to Dover.

The principal *Promenades*, besides the Park, mentioned before, are, the *Boulevards*, extending nearly round the town; the most fashionable and frequented being those between the gates of Schaerbeck and d'Anvers; —the *New Botanic Garden*, near the Porte de Schaerbeck, which is very prettily laid out, and is open to the public Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, from 10 to 3;—and the *Allée Verte*, a treble avenue of trees by the side of the canal leading to Mechlin and Antwerp, which serves the purpose of Hyde Park as the afternoon resort of the fashionable of Brussels, though it does not deserve the comparison in any other respect. The fine avenues of limes were spared by Marshal Saxe, at the entreaty of the

ladies of Brussels, when he besieged the town. Excursions may be made from Brussels to—

Laeken, a country residence of the King of Belgium, 3 miles from the Port de Laeken, on the road to Antwerp. A fiacre may be hired from Brussels for 5 fr. to go and return, provided it be not detained more than 2 hours. Laeken is a Railway station.

Tervueren, the summer villa of the King of Holland, about 9 m. off. (See Route 26.)

The *Excursion to Waterloo* (see Route 24.) will occupy about 8 hours, allowing 3 hours for the horses to rest and for surveying the field. A carriage with two horses (a fiacre from the stand), to go and return, ought not to cost more than 20 fr., driver and turnpikes included. It is necessary to stipulate that you shall be taken to Mont St. Jean and Hougoumont; or, what is better, let the agreement be to convey you to any part of *the field* you please, otherwise you will be set down at the village of Waterloo, 2 m. short of the most interesting points in the field of battle, or be compelled to pay 2 or 3 fr. extra for going farther. The hire of a saddle horse ought not to exceed 8 or 10 fr. The distance is between 9 and 10 m., a drive of about 2 hours. The high road to Namur and Liége (Route 24.), which is traversed by several diligences, runs through Waterloo, and across the field of battle.

ROUTE 24.

BRUSSELS TO LIEGE, BY WATERLOO AND NAMUR.

	Posts.		Eng. Miles.
Waterloo -	2	=	9¾
Genappe -	1¼	=	7¼
Sombreffe -	2	=	9¾
Namur - -	2½	=	12
Schlayen -	1¾	=	8½
Huy - -	2	=	9¾
Chockier -	2¼	=	11
Liége - -	2	=	9¾
	16	=	78

Add. ½ post royal at Brussels, and ½ post at Namur and Liége.

The shortest road to Liége is by the *Railroad* through Louvain (Route 27.); but the following road possesses the recommendation of passing by Waterloo and the beautiful valley of the Meuse.

Several diligences to and fro every day, in about 7 hours to Namur, and 14 to Liége. The barriers are very numerous. Travellers who post may divide this journey by stopping the 1st night at Namur, 9¼ hours.

Those who have seen Waterloo may take a shorter and more pleasant road to Namur, which is also for the most part macadamized, by Wavre. It is also a post road, and picturesque.

Near the village of Ixelles, one of the best views of the town of Brussels and of the country far and wide is obtained, on which account it is a crowded place of resort with the citizens upon Sundays.

The coal-carts met with constantly on this road are laden with the produce of the rich mines of Charleroi.

About 2 m. from Brussels the road enters the *Forest of Soignies*, which Byron, by a poetical licence, has identified with the ancient Forest of Ardennes. The march of the British troops through it, on their way to the battle, is described by him in these beautiful lines:—

"Ardennes waves above them her green leaves,
Dewy with nature's tear-drops, as they pass,
Grieving, if aught inanimate e'er grieves,
Over the unreturning brave,—alas!
Ere evening to be trodden like the grass
Which now beneath them, but above shall grow
In its next verdure, when this fiery mass
Of living valour, rolling on the foe
And burning with high hope, shall moulder cold and low."

The forest is about 9 m. long, and 7½ broad.

"No cheerful woodland this of antique trees,
With thickets varied and with sunny glade;
Look where he will, the weary traveller sees
One gloomy, thick, impenetrable shade
Of tall straight trunks, which move before his sight,
With interchange of lines of long green light.

Here, where the woods receding from the road
Have left on either hand an open space
For fields and gardens, and for man's abode,
Stands Waterloo; a little lowly place,
Obscure till now, when it hath risen to fame,
And given the victory its English name."
SOUTHEY.

2 WATERLOO.—*Inn:* H. de l'Argentine. This small village, on the outskirts of the forest, about 10 m. from Brussels, was the head-quarters of the English army, on the days before and following the battle to which it has given its name (June 17 and 19, 1815). Here, after 16 hours in the saddle, the Duke dismounted from his faithful steed Copenhagen (long afterwards a pensioner in the paddocks of Strathfieldsaye), and the spirited animal, conscious of the termination of his labours, is stated to have kicked out in a manner which had nearly proved fatal to his rider. The preparation for the Duke's dinner had proceeded with the greatest regularity during the day, in spite of the rumours of defeat carried to the rear by fugitive Belgians; the chef knew his master well, and never doubted for a moment that he would eat the dinner he had ordered.

The moment a traveller comes in sight of this spot, he will be assailed by guides and relic venders, all claiming the honour of serving him in the capacity of guide. The only mode of appeasing the clamours, and rescuing himself from the annoyance, is to fix upon one or other, informing him at the same time what will be his remuneration. 3 or 4 francs will be enough for his services over the whole field; but if this be not settled beforehand, he will not hesitate to demand at least double. Edward Cotton, late serjeant-major in the 7th hussars, may be recommended as *the best* guide to the field of Waterloo. He is well informed on the subject of the battle, having been present in it himself; and he has therefore some claim upon the patronage of his countrymen. His address is, the Hotel, Mont St. Jean. The best native guides are Martin Visier and Jos. Brasine.

The little *Church* and *church-yard* of Waterloo are crowded with melancholy memorials of English officers: it contains nearly 30 monuments to those who fell.

"That temple to our hearts was hallowed now;
For many a wounded Briton there was laid,
With such poor help as time might then allow
From the fresh carnage of the field conveyed;
And they whom human succours could not save,
Here in its precincts found a hasty grave.
And here on marble tablets set on high,
In English lines by foreign workmen traced,
Are names familiar to an English eye;
Their brethren here the fit memorials placed,
Whose unadorned inscriptions briefly tell
Their gallant comrades' rank, and where they fell.
The stateliest monument of public pride,
Enriched with all magnificence of art,
To honour chieftains who in victory died,
Would wake no stronger feelings in the heart
Than these plain tablets, by the soldier's hand
Raised to his comrades in a foreign land."
SOUTHEY.

Among the curiosities of Waterloo, to the examination of which the most strenuous persuasion is used to invite the passing stranger, is the grave of the Marquis of Anglesea's leg, and the house in which it was cut off, and where the boot belonging to it is preserved! The owner of the house to whose share this relic has fallen, finds it a most lucrative source of revenue, and will, in spite of the absurdity of the thing, probably bequeath it to his children as a valuable property. He has interred the leg most decorously within a coffin, under a weeping willow, and has honoured it with a monument and an epitaph.

Waterloo is now nearly joined to *Mont St. Jean*, a long straggling village (the Hotel a decent little Inn), though once almost a mile from it, and lying on the edge of the field of battle.

Here the road divides: the branch on the right leads to Nivelles; the other, continuing straight on, is the high road to Genappe and Namur. Travellers not strong a-foot ought not to leave their carriage at Waterloo,

or even at Mont St. Jean, as it is still a mile short of the centre of the field, and this mile will considerably increase the long walk which they must at any rate take in order to see the ground to advantage. It is more prudent to drive on to Hougoumont. If the traveller intend to proceed on to Namur, and not to return to Brussels, the carriage must stop at La Belle Alliance, which is a sorry kind of public-house.

Leaving the village of Mont St. Jean, the road reaches an open country, uninclosed, and almost entirely without trees; it ascends a gentle rise, and passes the large farm-house with offices called Ferme de Mont St. Jean, which during the battle was filled with wounded, and served as a sort of hospital. The Mound surmounted by the *Belgic Lion*, by far the most conspicuous object in the field of Waterloo, now appears in sight. It marks the spot which may be considered the centre of the conflict.

The field had been examined by the Duke of Wellington in the previous year; and though not a strong position, had been ascertained to be the best between Quatre Bras and Brussels available for the protection of that capital.

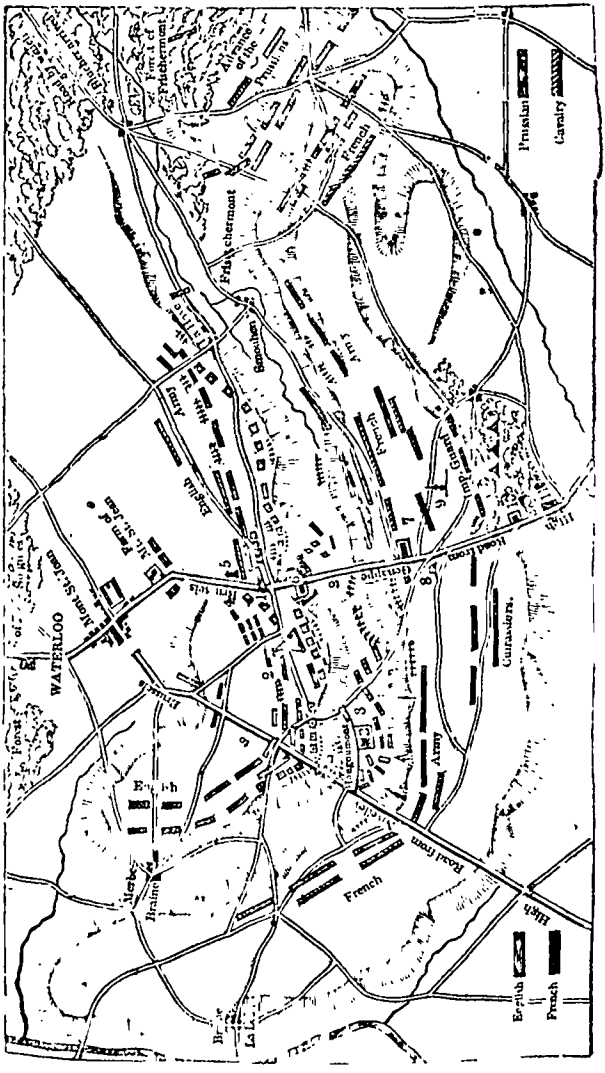
On arriving at the end of this ascent, the traveller finds himself on the brow of a hill or ridge extending on the right and left of the road, with a gentle hollow or shallow valley before him, and another ascent and nearly corresponding ridge beyond it. Along the ridge on which he stands, the British army was posted, while the position of the French was along the opposite heights.

The road on which we are travelling intersected the 2 armies, or, so to speak, separated the left wing of the British and right wing of the French from the main bodies of their respective armies. To render the declivity more gradual, the road has been cut through the crest of the ridge several feet deep, so as to form a sort of hollow way. At this point 2 *Monuments* have been erected close to the roadside; that on the right ([4] in the plan) a pillar to the memory of Col. Gordon, bearing a most touching epitaph, well worth perusal; that on the left ([5]) an obelisk in honour of the Hanoverian officers of the German Legion who fell on the spot.

Hereabouts the high road is traversed nearly at right angles by a small country cross-road. During the first part of the action, the Duke of Wellington stood in the angle formed by the crossing of these two roads, and on the right of the highway, at a little distance from a solitary elm, called the Wellington Tree ([1] in the plan), from an unfounded report that the Duke had placed himself beneath it during the action. The Duke knew better than to post himself and his staff close to an object which must inevitably serve as a mark for the enemy to fire at. Upon the strength of this story, however, the elm, after being mutilated and stripped by relic hunters, was cut down and sold, some time after the battle, to an Englishman.

About half-way down in the hollow which separated the two armies, and in which the most bloody combats took place, is the *Farm of La Haye Sainte* ([6]), close to the roadside on the right. It was at first occupied by the soldiers of the German Legion, and gallantly defended till their ammunition was exhausted, when they were literally cut to pieces, and it was captured by the French, who could not, however, long keep possession of it: a terrible carnage took place in the house and garden, and the building was riddled with shot.

Close to this house is shown the grave of Shaw the valorous Lifeguardsman, who killed 9 Frenchmen with his own hand in the battle. Not far off, on the opposite side of the road, a vast accumulation of bodies of men, intermixed with horses, were buried in one common grave. It was near


Prussian
Cavalry
French
Frischermont
Smoothen
Army
English
Mont St. Jean
WATERLOO
Cuirassiers
Road from
Army
French
Merbe
Braine
English
French

this spot that the brave General Picton was killed, and Colonel Ponsonby wounded. One of the attacks against the English left was led by Ney in person. 4 Scotch regiments were engaged in this part of the fight.

"La Haye, bear witness! sacred is its height,
And sacred is it truly from that day;
For never braver blood was spent in fight
Than Briton here hath mingled with the clay.
Set where thou wilt thy foot, thou scarce canst tread,
Here on a spot unhallowed by the dead.
Here was it that the Highlanders withstood
The tide of hostile power, received its weight
With resolute strength, and stemmed and turned the flood;
And fitly here, as in that Grecian strait,
The funeral stone might say—Go, traveller, tell
Scotland, that in our duty here we fell."

If we now proceed across the valley and up the opposite slope, we reach the farm of *La Belle Alliance*, a solitary white house, on the left of the road (7), now a poor public-house. It was occupied by the French, whose lines were drawn up close behind it; though towards the end of the engagement, Napoleon in person marshalled his imperial guard in front of it, for the final charge. Napoleon's place of observation during a great part of the battle was nearly on a line with La Belle Alliance, at some distance on the right of the road. The Prussians have erected a cast-iron monument (9) at a short distance on the left, in memory of their fellow-countrymen who fell here. Their loss in the battle amounted to nearly 7000; it occurred chiefly in the vicinity of Planchenoit, a village on the left of the road, beyond La Belle Alliance, which was stormed and retaken 3 times.

It has been erroneously stated that Blucher met the Duke after the battle at La Belle Alliance; but the fact is, that he did not overtake the Duke till he was 2 m. beyond the field, at Maison Rouge, or Maison du Roi, on the road to Genappe. Here the Duke gave orders for the halt of his troops. In spite of the fatigues of the day, he had pursued the French in person till long after dark; and when Colonel Harvey, who accompanied him, pointed out the danger he ran of being fired at by stragglers from behind the hedges, he exclaimed, "Let them fire away: — the victory is gained, and my life is of no value now."

A little way beyond La Belle Alliance is the house of Coster (8), Napoleon's guide (since dead); and near this spot, a glimpse may be had of the farm of *Hougoumont*, one mile off on the right.

Gros Caillou (10), a farm house in which Napoleon slept, was burnt in consequence by the Prussians next day, to show their hatred of their enemy.

The foregoing enumeration of the various localities of the field has been made in the order in which a traveller would pass them in following the high road from Brussels. If he intend to turn aside and examine the field more minutely, the following description may assist him:—

The *Mound of the Belgic Lion* (2) is by far the best station for surveying the field. It is a vast tumulus, 200 feet high, beneath which the bones of friends and foes lie heaped indiscriminately together. A flight of steps leads up to the top. The lion was cast by Mr. Cockerill of Liége, and is intended to stand on the spot where the Prince of Orange was wounded.

"The mound and the lion have equally been the subject of ill-natured censures, but would appear appropriate enough, since they serve at once as a memorial, a trophy, and a tomb." — *Family Tour.*

The present appearance of the field differs considerably from what it was at the time of the battle, owing to the excavation made along the front of the British position, to obtain earth for this artificial mound. The ridge of Mont St. Jean has been considerably reduced in height; and the spot where the Duke of Wellington stood is quite cut away; the ground near

being lowered several feet by the removal of the earth.

From the top of the Mound, it will be perceived, that the ground is a perfectly open and undulating plain. The British force was disposed in two lines along one of these undulations: the foremost line occupied the brow of the eminence, and was partly protected by a *hedge*, running from Mont St. Jean to Ohain, which gives the name to the farm of *La Haye Sainte* (6); the second stood a little way behind, on the reverse of the slope, so as to be partly sheltered from the enemy's fire. The British were separated by the shallow valley above mentioned — varying from 500 to 800 yards in breadth — from the French, who were posted on the opposite ridge. The situation of both armies was in many parts within point blank range of their opponent's artillery.

The position of the British from right to left did not much exceed a mile and a half, — "small theatre for such a tragedy;" yet on this limited front did its commander place and manœuvre an army of 54,000 men, a remarkable instance of concentration of force. It was drawn up in a sort of curve, to suit the ground along the heights, and the right wing extended as far as Mirbe Braine. The right flank of the centre stood 400 yards behind the house of Hougoumont (5), which was very strongly occupied; the left of the centre was posted at a considerable distance behind the farm house of La Haye Sainte (6), which stood nearly midway between the 2 armies, and was also occupied and fortified as well as its small size and the time would admit.

The distance between the 2 farms of Hougoumont and La Haye Sainte is 1300 yards. The French columns could not pass between them without being exposed to a flank fire, nor did Napoleon think it prudent to leave two such posts in his rear in the possession of his enemy; and his first efforts, previous to advancing against the English line, were to make himself master of them.

The British army remained during the whole day firm in its position; and, formed into squares, received on *this ridge*, in front, and on each side of the ground now occupied by the Mound, the furious charges of the French cavalry, who were on the plateau between the 2 high roads nearly ¾ of an hour, riding about among the English squares of infantry, all firing having ceased on both sides. At the time of the appearance of the Prussians, not a square had been broken or shaken; the British had not swerved an inch backwards, but were rather in advance of their first position. Immediately before the battle began, General Foy had written to Buonaparte, reminding the Emperor that he was now in front of an infantry which, in the whole course of the war in Spain, he (Foy) had never seen give way. The character earned in Spain was fully maintained at Waterloo. Napoleon paid no attention to this hint: ignorant of the metal of the English, and untried in the talents of their general, he thought to sweep them at once from a position not naturally strong, and therefore confined his tactics to direct attacks without resorting to any peculiar manœuvre. ...

Far on the left, in the direction of Wavre, are seen the woods through which the Prussians first advanced to the battle.

The *Château of Hougoumont* or *Goumont* (3), about ⅝ mile from La Haye Sainte, is decidedly the most interesting spot in the field of Waterloo, not only for its importance in the history of the battle, but because it still exhibits marks of the dreadful conflict. It formed, in fact, the key of the British position, and the possession of it would have enabled Napoleon to turn the English flank. It was on this account that he directed his utmost efforts towards it. At least 12,000 men, commanded by his brother Jerome, were brought at different

times against it, and the fierce attacks continued with hardly any intermission during the whole of the day. It was an old fashioned Flemish château, with walled gardens and farm offices attached to it. Had these buildings been formed for a fortress to resist the kind of assault which they endured, they could scarcely have possessed greater advantages; being surrounded on all sides by strong walls, which the English farther fortified by breaking loopholes in them, through which the garrison, if it may be so called, directed the fire of their musketry. But, notwithstanding its strength, so furious were the attacks, and so disproportionably great the number of assailants, that it could not possibly have held out, but for the bravery of the troops by whom it was maintained. The orchard and garden were several times in the possession of the French, but they never succeeded in forcing the enclosures which surrounded the house. This little citadel, though set on fire by the howitzers, and almost gutted by the flames, was bravely and judiciously maintained to the very last by the Coldstream Guards.

"Toward the grove the wall with musket holes
Is pierced; our soldiers here their station held
Against the foe, and many were the souls
Then from their fleshy tenements expelled.
Six hundred Frenchmen have been burnt close by,
And underneath one mound their bones and ashes lie."

At the beginning of the battle, the house stood in the centre of a wood; but the trees were so mutilated by cannon shot during the action, that few remained, and these have since been grubbed up. The old house, however, still exhibits a shattered and patched-up appearance; and the walls of the orchard retain the loopholes formed by the English, who, by this means, converted them into a sort of battery; whilst on the outside they present a broken surface crumbling to the touch, from the effect of the French musketry so long and vainly directed against them. "The Belgian yeoman's garden wall was the safeguard of Europe, whose destinies hung on the possession of this house." In the little chapel is shown a crucifix, saved (as the peasants say) by miracle from the flames, which, after destroying all about it, stopped on reaching the foot of the cross. The autographs of Byron, Southey, and Wordsworth, were once to be discovered among the names which cover the walls.

Lord Byron mentions, in one of his letters, that he went on horseback alone over the field, comparing it with his recollections of similar scenes. "As a plain, Waterloo seems marked out for the scene of some great action, though this may be mere imagination: I have viewed with attention those of Platea, Troy, Mantinea, Leuctra, Chæronea, and Marathon; and the field around Mont St. Jean and Hougoumont appears to want little but a better cause (?), and that undefinable but impressive halo which the lapse of ages throws around a celebrated spot, to vie in interest with any or all of these, except, perhaps, the last-mentioned."

Though it is not intended to give a full and particular history of the fight, the following additional facts will be not inappropriately introduced here: — the force which Napoleon brought into the field amounted, by his own confession, to nearly 75,000 men: 54,000 men composed the whole of the Duke of Wellington's army actually engaged; of these only 32,000 were British or of the German Legion. It has been often asserted, and is still believed by many, that the Duke of Wellington was taken by surprise at Waterloo, and that he first heard the news of the advance of the French in a ball-room. This is not the fact: the intelligence was brought to the Duke by the Prince of Orange, who found him at dinner within 100 yards of his quarters in the park at Brussels, about 3 o'clock; and by

5 the same evening orders had been sent to all the divisions of the British army to break up their cantonments, and move on the left of Quatre Bas. A proposal was made to put off the ball intended to be given by the Duchess of Richmond that evening at Brussels; but it was thought better to let it proceed, and thus to keep the inhabitants in ignorance of the course of events: the Duke therefore *desired* his principal officers to be present, but to take care to quit the ball-room as soon after 10 as possible: he himself stayed till 12, and set off for the army at 6 next morning. On the afternoon of the 15th, the Duke, having finished the disposition of his forces, rode across the country to Blucher, at Ligny, being unwilling to trust to any one the important point of concerting measures for the co-operation of the Prussians. Blucher then promised to support him, early on the 18th, with two divisions of his army. This fact is important, and not generally known. Another common error respecting this battle is, that the British were on the point of being defeated when the Prussians arrived: this is sufficiently refuted by the testimony of the Prussian general, Muffling, who expressly says that "the battle could have afforded no favourable result to the enemy, even if the Prussians had never come up." The Prussian army was expected to join the British at 2, but it was half-past 4 before a gun was fired by them. The Duke had carefully examined some time previously the position of Waterloo, and had ascertained the practicability of maintaining it for the defence of Brussels, until his ally should come to his support. The story of the Duke's having thrown himself into the middle of a square of infantry during the charges of the French cavalry is also a pure fiction.

The fertility of the ground on which the battle was fought increased greatly for several years after it took place. No where were richer crops produced in the whole of Belgium, and the corn is said to have waved thickest, and to have been of a darker colour, over those spots where the dead were interred, so that in spring it was possible to discover them by this mark alone.

"But when I stood beneath the *fresh* green tree,
Which living waves where thou didst cease to live,
And saw around me the wide fields revive
With fruits and fertile promise, and the Spring
Come forth her work of gladness to contrive,
With all her reckless birds upon the wing,
I turn'd from all she brought to those she could not bring." BYRON.

"Was it a soothing or a mournful thought,
Amid this scene of slaughter as we stood
Where armies had with recent fury fought,
To mark how gentle nature still pursued
Her quiet course, as if she took no care
For what her noblest work had suffered there?" SOUTHEY.

The stranger arriving at Waterloo is commonly set upon by a host of the relic hunters, a numerous horde who infest the spot, and bother him to buy buttons and bullets. The furrows of the plough during each succeeding spring turn up numberless melancholy memorials of the fight—half consumed rags, bullets corroded and shattered, fragments of accoutrements, bones and skulls; but when the real articles fail, the vendors are at no loss to invent others; so that there is little fear of the supply being exhausted. Then there are so many sights: at every step he is pestered to turn aside and look at something not worth seeing; and when all this is done, he is subjected to the eloquence of beggars, a most persevering class of tormentors, who beset every path, in many instances, apparently without the pretext of poverty. All this is very disagreeable; it ruffles the temper, and tends to dispel those associations which the sight of the spot would naturally call up. It is therefore as well to be prepared for them beforehand.

The part of Belgium through which our route lies has been called the "Cock-pit" of Europe, and has been for ages the ground upon which the powers of Europe have decided their quarrels. Besides the fields of Waterloo and Quatre Bras, through which the road passes, Wavre, Fleurus, Ligny, and the little village of Ramillies, where Marlborough gained one of his most famous victories over the French and Bavarians, lie within the province of Brabant, or only a short distance off our road.

1¼ Genappe. — *Inn:* H. du Roi d'Espagne; 19 m. from Brussels: 1800 inhabitants.

It was on the road, a little way out of the town, that the Prussians captured the carriage of Napoleon, and nearly took him prisoner in it, on the night after the battle.

[The road to the right leads to Nivelles, 11 m. distant; (*Inn:* Couronne;) where, in the *Church of St. Gertrude*, there are two pulpits carved by Delveaux, said to be the finest in Belgium; one, of wood, represents Elijah in the Desert; the other, of marble, the Good Samaritan. Jean de Nivelles is a colossal statue, which strikes the hours on the top of a tower.]

Between Quatre Bras and Nivelles is the estate presented by the late King of the Netherlands to the Duke of Wellington, in gratitude for his great services.

About 1¼ m. from Genappe is the village of Boisy, where Godfrey of Bouillon, the leader of the first crusade, was born, 1129.

Tilly, 6 m. from Genappe, is the birthplace of the celebrated general of the 30 years' war, the opponent of Gustavus Adolphus, Count Tzerclas de Tilly.

Nearly 3 m. from Genappe our road passes Quatre Bras, so called because 4 roads, from Brussels, Charleroi, Nivelles, and Namur, meet at this spot. An ingenious innkeeper of the place has discovered a different meaning for Quatre Bras, and kindly translates it, for the benefit of the English, by the words "Three Legs!" Here was fought that memorable engagement in which the brave Duke of Brunswick fell, at the head of his devoted black band, the day before the battle of Waterloo (June 17, 1815). This position was considered highly important by the Duke of Wellington, as being the key of all the roads in the neighbourhood. He commanded in person during the engagement, and repulsed Marshal Ney, securing the retreat of the British upon Waterloo, which had been rendered necessary by Blucher's defeat at Ligny, in the face of the superior cavalry of Napoleon. The Duke was at one moment surrounded and nearly made prisoner in the farm-house, which stands in [the N.E. angle of the 4 roads, by an unexpected charge of French cavalry, who dispersed 2 regiments of the allies, but were in their turn driven back by the English infantry, and none of the foremost of the pursuers were allowed to escape.

2 Sombreffe. — The road is uninteresting until, after crossing a small stream, it reaches the height overhanging Namur, which commands a fine view of its rock-built citadel and the valley of the Meuse.

2¼ NAMUR. — *Inns:* H. de Harscamp. "The Hotel de Harscamp is excellent; but it has the drawback of being close to a steeple which rings a loud alarum peal for ¼ hour every evening at 11, and every morning at 4: it is the signal for closing and opening the gates." *L. M.* — de Bellevue; — de Flandres, both small.

Capital of the province of Namur, and a strong fortress, with 19,500 inhabitants, built at the junction of the Sambre and Meuse, it possesses within it but few objects of interest, unless perhaps the traveller, calling to mind "my uncle Toby," be induced, on his account, to pay a visit to *Porte St. Nicholas*. Namur was taken by Louis XIV., in 1692. Racine has

written an account of the siege, and Boileau celebrated its capture in a worthless ode; it was retaken by the English under William III. from the French, after a siege of 10 weeks, in 1695. It was in this memorable siege that "my uncle Toby" was supposed to be engaged.

The *Cathedral* is of modern construction, with a Corinthian portico built in 1767, on the site of a more ancient church. It contains the tomb of Don John of Austria, the conqueror at Lepanto, who died in the camp at Bouges, a mile from Namur, in 1578, not without suspicion of poison from the jealousy of his brother Philip II.

The *Church of St. Loup*, built by the Jesuits, is highly enriched internally with marble. It has a roof elaborately carved in stone by a brother of the order,—it may be presumed as a penance, since he was suspended by a scaffold, lying on his back, his eyes protected by a pair of glasses from the falling dust.—(*W. M. T.*)

There is an interesting little *Museum* of Natural History, containing, among other objects of curiosity, a perfect series of Belgian marbles, framed and named.

The situation of Namur is most beautiful, and the best view is from the heights occupied by the commanding *Citadel*, which itself is well worthy of a visit as a work of art:—an order of admission must be obtained from the commandant in the town. Namur and Huy are among the number of fortresses greatly strengthened since the war, under the inspection of the Duke of Wellington, and partly at the expense of Great Britain. They form part of the great barrier on the side of France; the work of centuries to erect, at the cost of vast sums of money, and as vast an expenditure of blood.

Namur is the Belgian Sheffield;—the cutlery made here is celebrated, and forms a considerable object of manufacture. It is said to approach nearer to the English than any made on the Continent: a comparison of the two, however, will show how greatly inferior it is to our own. The mines of coal, iron, and marble situated in the neighbourhood, give employment to an industrious population. The crawfish of the Meuse are celebrated.

3 miles from Namur is the Eremitage de la Montagne, cut in the rock by Carmelite monks. The valley of the Meuse above Namur, towards Dinant (Route 30.), is even more picturesque than below the town. From Dinant an excursion may be advantageously made to the cavern of *Hans on the Lesse*. (Route 31.)

A diligence runs in 24 hours to Luxemberg. (Route 29.) A *Railroad* is planned to Charleroi (p. 192.).

Steamers ply daily on the Meuse, when there is water enough in the river, between Liége and Dinant, stopping at Namur for passengers to Liége, at 8½ A. M., and to Dinant at 9. In going *to* Liége, down the stream, this mode of conveyance is preferable to the road, as it is quicker, and avoids the dust. The banks of the Meuse are very charming.

A dam of masonry is thrown across the Sambre at Namur, with the view of swelling its contents into a navigable canal, a design which does not appear to have quite succeeded.

Namur has 2 bridges, over the Sambre and over the Meuse. They are both crossed in going to Liége. An extra ½ post is paid on quitting Namur with post-horses. From the right bank of the river the view of Namur and its lofty citadel, standing on a high promontory, at whose foot the two rivers unite, is very picturesque, and the scenery continues of a most interesting character for many miles, through which the road runs along the river bank. The Meuse has been compared to the Wye; but is even more romantic in its character than the English river.

"What lovelier home could gentle fancy choose? [plains,
Is this the stream, whose cities, heights, and
War's favorite playground, are with crimson stains
Familiar, as the morn with pearly dews?
The morn, that now, along the silver Meuse,
Spreading her peaceful ensigns, calls the swains
To tend their silent boats and ringing wains,
Or strip the bough whose mellow fruit bestrews
The ripening corn beneath it. As mine eyes
Turn from the fortified and threatening hill,
How sweet the prospect of yon watery glade,
With its grey locks clustering in pensive shade,
That, shaped like old monastic turrets, rise
From the smooth meadow-ground, serene and still."
WORDSWORTH.

The Meuse affords a pleasing mixture of cultivation and wildness, of active industry and quiet nature, smoking steam-engines and naked and abrupt rocks, ruined castles and flourishing villages, with huge many-windowed mills and factories, which give an agreeable variety to the road. The district swarms with population all the way to Liége, and the soil is in the highest state of culture; the lower grounds occupied by the richest corn fields and hop grounds, or the most verdant meadows. These, with the winding river flowing between them, form the features of a most beautiful landscape. The numerous quarries in the limestone cliff along the river banks afford a very excellent marble, which is cut into blocks, and sent down the river to Holland, where it is used for flag stones, and even for finer purposes.

On the opposite banks are seen the red stains of the earth which furnishes alum to numerous works.

1¾ Schlayen. — The neighbourhood abounds in coal mines, and also produces, in large quantities, the pipe clay used in making tobacco pipes; large quantities of it were exported annually to Holland before the revolution.

2 Huy (pronounced We). — *Inn:* Poste, at the water side, under the castle, and close to the cathedral.

Huy has 7000 inhabitants; it is romantically situated on the Meuse, which divides it into 2 parts, and is traversed by an ancient stone bridge. A formidable *Citadel*, recently repaired and strengthened on the most approved plans of modern fortification, under the direction of skilful English engineers, commands and defends the passage up and down the valley of the Meuse. The works are partly excavated in the solid rock, and high walls of most massive masonry have been added to the natural precipices on which it stands, to increase the difficulty of capture. Strangers are allowed to see the fortifications.

The *Cathedral*, under the citadel, is approached on one side by a curious old carved gateway; the interior is of a graceful style of Gothic, and is certainly worthy of being examined.

In one of the suburbs stood the abbey of Neufmoustier, founded by Peter the Hermit, the preacher of the first Crusade, who was himself buried in it. It was one of the 17 convents which existed here while the town was under the dominion of the Prince Bishop of Liége, though the total population at the time did not exceed 5000!

At Huy the road changes from the right to the left bank of the river. The culture of the vine begins here, but it produces a poor wine. The hills are less lofty and precipitous than above Huy; on the opposite bank is seen the Château de la Neufville, in the old French style. At Engis, through which the road passes, there are alum works.

2¼ Choquier. Above the post house, on an elevated and precipitous rock, rises the *Château of Choquier*, an old building, faced with a modern front, of Italian architecture.

Further on lies the village of

Seraing, a populous street, stretching nearly a mile along the left bank of the Meuse, and occupied by workmen, who cross the river in ferry-boats to repair to their labours in the colossal establishment formed by the enterprising manufacturer the late

John Cockerill upon the opposite bank. It is perhaps the largest manufactory of machinery in the world; and occupies the former *Palace of the Prince Bishops* of Liége, which now serves but as the façade or vestibule of the other vast constructions since added to fit it for its present purpose, which cover the space behind;—not 50 years ago the Episcopal gardens, now blackened with coal, and piled up with iron. Amidst the smoke and flames issuing from its 40 or 50 tall chimneys, its palatial and ecclesiastical character have alike nearly disappeared. The vast pile of building forms a little town of itself; iron and coal are extracted from mines within its walls, which also enclose a canal and railroad leading down to the river, 2 high blast furnaces, 15 puddling furnaces, where the iron is smelted, rolling mills, and forges, where it is wrought into articles of all sorts, from penknives up to steam engines and locomotives, inferior only to those made in England. A locomotive costs 37,500 fr. The Lion, on the field of Waterloo, was cast here.

About 2000 workmen are employed at Seraigne, in addition to 16 steam engines equivalent to 700 horse power. Mr. Cockerill was originally in partnership with the late King of Holland; but after his expulsion from Belgium in 1830, Mr. C. purchased his share. Mr. C. died at Warsaw in 1840, and Seraigne has since been disposed of to a company, by whom it is worked on a reduced scale.

The place is not shown, except to persons especially recommended by letters of introduction, which may be obtained in the office at Liége.

2. Liége (Flemish, Luyk; German, Lüttich).—*Inns:* Pavillon Anglais, good;—H. de l'Europe, very good and clean. P. A.;—le Sauvage, opposite the Cathedral;—H. d'Angleterre;—Pommelette, adjoining the Diligence office;—H. de France.

Liége lies at the junction of the Ourthe with the Meuse, in a fertile valley, most productive in vegetables; it has about 66,000 inhab., and differs from most other Belgian towns, inasmuch as it at least appears to be thriving. The clouds of smoke usually seen from a distance hanging over it, proclaim the manufacturing city, the Birmingham of the Low Countries; and the dirty houses, murky atmosphere, and coal-stained streets, are the natural consequence of the branch of industry in which its inhabitants are engaged. The staple manufacture is that of fire-arms; Liége is, in fact, one great armoury, and produces a better article, it is said, at a low price, than can be made for the same sum in England. The saddlery is also very good here, and a particular kind of coarse cloth is manufactured in large quantities. There is a Royal Cannon Foundery here, and Mr. Cockerill's establishment manufactures spinning machinery and steam engines to rival the English. The cause of this commercial prosperity is, as might be conjectured, the presence of coal in great abundance close at hand. The mines are worked upon the most scientific principles: some of them are situated so near to the town that their galleries are carried under the streets; so that many of the houses, and even the bed of the river, are in some places undermined. Previous to the Revolution, Holland was supplied with coal from Belgium; but the home consumption has since increased to such an extent, from the numerous manufactories which have sprung up on all sides, that the Belgian mines are now inadequate to supply the demand, and a law has been passed permitting the importation of coals from Newcastle.

The buildings best worth notice in Liége are, the *Church of St. Jaques*, and the interior court of the *Palais de Justice*, formerly palace of the Prince Bishop, built by the Cardinal Bishop Erard de la Marck, 1533. The stunted pillars of the colonnade which surrounds it bear a resemblance to

those of the ducal palace at Venice, and have a striking effect with much the same character as those found in works of Moorish architecture. Each pillar is carved with a different pattern. A tower of brick rising over the roof of the Palace, now a prison, was originally the Bishop's watch tower.

A visit to Liége, and the mention of the Bishop and his palace, are likely to call to the mind of an Englishman the vivid scenes and descriptions of Quentin Durward. He will, however, in vain endeavour to identify many of the places there spoken of, with the spot. The Bishop's "Castle of Schonwaldt, situated about 10 m. from the town," cannot be Seraing, as it was not built till a much later period. Sir Walter Scott never visited Liége himself, so that his localities are purely imaginary; yet from the vividness of his description of the town, and the perfect consistency of all his topographical details, few readers would doubt that he was personally acquainted with it. He has also made a slight variation in the romance from the real facts of history as far as relates to Liége: and as the events on which he founded the novel are of the highest interest, and serve to illustrate the story of this ancient "Imperial free city," it may not be amiss shortly to relate them. The citizens of Liége, puffed up, as Philip de Commines says, by pride and riches, gave constant proofs of their boldness and independence by acts of insubordination, and even of open rebellion against their liege Lord, Charles the Bold of Burgundy, and against the bishops who were his allies or supported by him. He had inflicted severe chastisement upon the Liégois after his victory at St. Trond (when many thousands of them were left dead on the field), by abridging their privileges and taking away their banners; and when they submissively brought him the keys of the town, he refused to enter by the gates, but compelled them to batter down the city wall for a distance of 20 fathoms, and fill up the ditch. He then entered by the breach, with his visor down, his lance in rest, at the head of his armed bands, as a conqueror; and further, to disable the bold burghers from mutiny, ordered all their fortifications to be demolished. This punishment was inflicted in 1467; but it was so little regarded, that the very next year they again broke out into open revolt, at the instigation of secret emissaries of Louis XI., seized upon the person of their bishop in his castle at Tongres, and brought him prisoner to Liége.

They were headed by one John de Vilde, or Ville, called by the French Le Sauvage: it is not improbable that he was an Englishman, whose real name was *Wild*, and that he was one of those lawless soldiers who at that time served wherever they got best pay, changing sides whenever it suited them.

The Liégois, under this Vilde, committed many acts of cruelty, cutting in pieces, before the bishop's eyes, one of his attendants, and murdering 16 others who were canons of the church, on the road to Liége. In Sir Walter Scott's romance, William de la Marck plays nearly the same part as Wild; but in reality this bishop was not murdered, but succeeded soon after in making his escape.

In 1482, 14 years after the events narrated in the novel, and long after the death of Charles the Bold, William de la Marck, the *Wild Boar of Ardennes*, wishing to obtain the mitre for his son, murdered the then Bishop of Liége, Louis de Bourbon, successor of him whom Charles the Bold had supported.

When tidings of the proceedings of the men of Liége were brought to Charles the Bold at Peronne, he immediately laid Louis under arrest, exactly as described in the novel, and compelled him to march against the rebels, at the head of his soldiers, while he led on his own Burgundians. Louis showed little hesitation to com-

ply with the proposal, though the citizens were his allies, and he had in fact fomented the rebellion. Nothing, however, appears to have damped the courage of the Liégois: they made 3 separate sallies out of their breaches and over their ruined walls. They were led on by the same Vilde, who in one of these attacks was slain, but not before he had laid low many of the bravest among the Burgundian guards. Their last sally was planned at a moment when the invading forces, tired out with long watching, had taken off their armour and retired to rest, previous to the grand assault on the town which Charles and Louis had arranged for the following morning. The foremost in this enterprise were 600 men from a town called Franchimont, on the road between Liége and Spa, firm allies of the citizens, and considered their bravest soldiers. Like the Spartans and Romans of old, these 600 devoted themselves to the enterprise of seizing or slaying the 2 princes, as they lay in their quarters before the town, or agreed to perish in the attempt. About midnight the Scotch archers and Burgundian guards, attached to the persons of the 2 sovereigns, were roused by a terrible alarm of the enemy, who had penetrated almost up to the 2 houses in which the princes were lodged without discovery. The attack was so sudden, and the confusion which ensued so much augmented by the jealousy which subsisted between the Duke and the King, each believing the other to be concerned in the plot, that the enterprise had nearly succeeded. But having recovered from the surprise and hastily put on their armour, they succeeded at last, with the aid of their guards, in driving back the assailants, and the brave *men of Franchimont* were for the most part cut to pieces.

The next day the city was stormed, as intended; but the invaders found less resistance than was expected. It appeared that the citizens had supposed themselves secure on that day, because it was Sunday, and were taking some rest after the exertions of the preceding night. So unsuspicious were they indeed, that the besiegers found the cloth laid in almost every house which they entered, as it happened to be dinner time. Many were slaughtered at once to appease the vengeance of Charles; a great number fled to the woods, only to perish there of cold. The city was condemned by him to destruction; and no sooner had he quitted it, than it was set on fire in three places, and all the buildings, except churches or convents, burnt to the ground.

These events took place in 1468; before that time the number of inhabitants exceeded 120,000.

In the square in front of the Bishop's palace stood the cathedral of St. Lambert. It was utterly destroyed by the fury of the French revolutionists, and no traces of it now remain.

St. Jacques is the finest of the existing churches: the arches are elegantly fringed; it possesses wide windows (filled with painted glass), elegantly mullioned, net work screens, reeded pillars, branching into rich tracery, studded with embossed ornaments, containing within them gay arabescoes, medallions of saints, sove reigns, and prelates innumerable, all most gorgeously yet harmoniously painted and gilt.—*Hope.* This church was finished in 1513. It may be visited on the way to or from the railroad.

St. Bartholomew's Church, a Norman Basilica of the 12th century, possesses a beautiful *brass font*, a masterpiece of gothic art, in the beginning of the 13th century. There is a good view from the top of the tower of *St. Martin's*.

The *University* is a handsome building, erected by the late King of Holland in 1817. It contains a *Museum*, which, though not very complete or well arranged, possesses some objects of interest, as illustrating the

natural history of this part of Belgium; such as the collection of *fossil bones* from this and the neighbouring provinces. "Near Liége there are numerous caverns, which have acquired celebrity from the abundant and remarkable animal remains they have afforded, and the interest attached to them is heightened by the discovery of human bones and skulls in the same cave with bones of bears, hyænas, the elephant, and rhinoceros. It would appear, however, that the remains of man were introduced at a later period than those of the animals. The principal caves are those of Engis, Chokier, Ramioul, Engihoul, Huy, Fond de Forêt, Goffontaine." (*T. T.*) The library is composed of books and many curious MSS. collected from suppressed monasteries. A *Botanic Garden*, well stored with plants, and beautifully kept, is attached to the university. There are 17 professors, who lecture to about 500 students in the various faculties.

Outside the walls, in the convent of *St. William*, is the grave of Sir John Mandeville, the English traveller.

Grétry, the composer, was born here, in a house marked by an inscribed tablet on the front, in the Rue des Recollets. On the right bank of the Meuse a statue of him, 13 ft. high, is set up in the Square facing the University, which is called after him *Place Grétry*.

"The florist should visit Macqua's garden near Liége, one of the most celebrated in Belgium."—*P.*

Liége is the capital of the country of the Walloons, who spread from this to Longwy in France and to Mons. The Walloon language spoken by the lower orders differs from the German and the Flemish, but resembles the old French of the 13th century. The Walloons, like the Swiss, served in former times in the armies of Spain, Austria, and France; they were generally enrolled into cavalry regiments: a regiment of 700 men composed the standing army or bodyguard of the Ecclesiastical Princes of Liége.

The German emperors, as early as the 10th century, raised the bishops of Liége to the rank of sovereign and independent princes, and bestowed territory upon them, which they held as a fief of the empire. Their government was never strong, and the history of Liége is little better than a narrative of a succession of bloody revolutions, exhibiting a populace unbridled, discontented, and striving after freedom and power, struggling with a despotic and often incompetent ruler. Liége, nevertheless, remained under the dominion of its bishops down to the time of the French invasion, 1794. It is recorded that one of them had the audacity to declare war against Louis XIV.; for which temerity he was chastised by having the town bombarded about his ears for 5 days, by Marshal Boufflers, in 1691.

Environs. — A very extensive prospect may be obtained from the heights above the town, especially from the *old Citadel* on Mount St. Walburg, on the left bank of the Meuse. Another good point of view is the Fort Chartreuse, an eminence on the opposite side of the valley. The junction of the 3 valleys of the Meuse, Ourthe, and Vesdre, close to Liége, forms a landscape of no ordinary beauty.

At Rohermont, a height above the Chartreuse, the Austrians, under the Prince of Coburg, suffered a defeat (1794) from the French under Jourdain, which wrested the Pays Bas for ever from the house of Austria.

Herstal, the residence of Pepin le Gros, Maire du Palais, is about 3 m. from Liége.

Excursions to Spa and Chaud Fontaine, described *Route 25.*, and to the caves of Maestricht, which will occupy 6 or 8 hours by steamer.

In order to gain admittance to see the *Iron Works at Seraing*, a written order must be obtained from Mr. Cockerill's office in Liége. An omnibus goes thither every hour.

The village of Tilf, 5 m. up the Ourthe, is prettily situated, has a good inn, and may be reached by a public boat.

Conveyances. — Diligences daily from Liége to Aix la Chapelle (Railway), Spa, Chaud Fontaine, Namur, &c.

Steamers ply up and down the Meuse, when there is water enough, daily to Namur and Dinant; twice a day to Maestricht; daily to Rotterdam, stopping for the night at Venlo.

An extra ¼ post is paid on quitting Liége with post-horses.

Railway to Aix (R. 25.), to Brussels and Antwerp (R. 26.).

ROUTE 25.

LIÉGE TO AIX LA CHAPELLE, BY VERVIERS, RAILWAY. — VISIT TO SPA.

A *Railway* (§ 20.) 32 m. long, connects Liége with Aix la Chapelle and Cologne, and the Meuse with the Rhine, and will be finished 1843–44.

Trains 3 or 4 times a day.

The country between Liége and Aix La Chapelle presented most serious obstacles to the formation of a railway, which have been overcome only by the utmost skill and arduous exertions of the engineer. The cost has been very great: there are no less than 19 tunnels in the Belgian part of the line alone, so that it has been compared to a needle run through a corkscrew. It is conducted across the Meuse by a lofty bridge, a little way above Liége. It afterwards follows nearly the same line as the high road as far as Verviers, crossing the Vesdre by 17 bridges, and repeatedly piercing the rock.

After passing the junction of the Ourthe with the Vesdre (the *s* is pronounced in this word), it ascends the agreeable valley of the Vesdre, one of the most charming in Belgium, following the windings of the stream all the way to Verviers. Though the scenery of the valley does not equal that of the Meuse, it is exceedingly pretty, and is enlivened by neat villas and gardens, interspersed with orchards and green pastures, alternating with large manufactories, principally of cloth, giving to it an English character rarely seen on the Continent. About 5 m. from Liége is

CHAUD FONTAINE.—*Inn:* H. des Bains, a large bathing establishment, frequented on account of the waters. H. de Liége, excellent (1839). The hot spring, which supplies the baths, rises in an island in the midst of the Vesdre. The water is pumped up by a large wheel turned by the stream.

This little village is a favourite Sunday resort of the Liégois: its situation is charming; the scenery around bears a striking resemblance to that of Matlock Bath, and the wooded heights which enclose it abound in shady walks, leading to points of extensive view when the summit is reached. The Vesdre is a good fishing stream abounding in grayling.

2½ Fraipont.

Excursion to Spa, 2½ posts.

*** Travellers pressed for time, and wishing to make the best use of it, will hardly be rewarded in turning out of their road to visit Spa: as a watering-place it is much fallen off, and its scenery is very inferior to that of the Rhine.

There is a direct road from Liége to Spa, by Beaufay and Louveigne, 2 leagues shorter; but being hilly, it takes as long as the following:

At the village of Pepinsterre, between 3 and 4 m. beyond Fraipont, a road on the right turns off to Spa, along another valley equally pleasing with that of the Vesdre, clothed with meadows of the brightest verdure, and enlivened by many country-houses, belonging principally to the manufacturers of Verviers. Long lines of cloth hung out in the sun proclaim the staple manufacture of the district. A little beyond the village of Theux,

famous for its quarries of black marble, are seen

"The *Towers of Franchimont*,
Which, like an eagle's nest in air,
Hang o'er the stream and hamlet fair.
Deep in their vaults, the peasants say,
A mighty treasure buried lay,
Amassed through rapine and through wrong
By the last lord of Franchimont.
The iron chest is bolted hard,
A huntsman sits, its constant guard;
Around his neck his horn is hung,
His hanger in his belt is slung;
Before his feet his bloodhounds lie,
An' 'twere not for his gloomy eye,
Whose withering glance no heart can brook,
As true a huntsman doth he look,
As bugle e'er in brake did sound,
Or ever hallooed to a hound.

"To chase the fiend, and win the prize,
In that same dungeon ever tries
An aged necromantic priest;
It is an hundred years at least
Since 'twixt them first the strife begun,
And neither yet has lost or won.
And oft the conjurer's words will make
The stubborn demon groan and quake;
And oft the bands of iron break,
Or bursts one lock, that still amain
Fast as 'tis opened shuts again.
Thus magic strife within the tomb
May last until the day of doom,
Unless the adept shall learn to tell
The very word that clenched the spell,
When Franch'mont locked the treasure cell.
An hundred years are past and gone,
And scarce three letters has he won."

WALTER SCOTT.

During the siege of Liége by Charles the Bold and Louis XI., 600 inhabitants of Franchimont banded themselves together with the design of seizing the persons of these two monarchs as they lay encamped before the walls. They failed in their bold attempt, as has been already related, and paid for their heroism with their lives. An inscription on the face of the rock, by the road side, still keeps alive the recollection of the deed.

At the end of an avenue of lime-trees, a mile long, lies

2¾ SPA.—*Inns:* H. de York.—H. de Flandre, has a good table d'hôte, and is a fair house in other respects.—H. d'Orange.—H. des Pays Bas, cheap. Table d'hôte 2 fr. a head, very good.

Charges. 2 to 5 fr. a day for a very good room; table d'hôte, 3 fr.; breakfast, 25 sous; dinner in private, 3 fr.; a bottle of Bordeaux wine, 3 fr. Servants are fed at 4 fr. a day. When the party exceeds 2 or 3, or where persons take up their residence for some time, an abatement is made in the charges.

The small mutton of the Ardennes enjoys so high a reputation, even in other countries, that instances have occurred of the larger portion of a sheep being conveyed in the Belgian minister's dispatch bag to some of the aristocratic dinner-tables of London.

Spa is almost made up of inns and lodging-houses, many of which are shut up in winter. The number of permanent inhabitants is said to be 3000.

It is very prettily situated in a sort of semi-basin, in the midst of mountains forming part of the Ardennes Chain; the heights overhanging it are covered with shrubberies, and intersected by healthful and airy walks, with pleasing prospects at intervals. A large part of the town is built close under the rocks, which, so far from holding out any encouragement to this near approximation, have on several occasions given the inhabitants a warning to keep at a respectful distance, by overwhelming their dwellings with vast masses of stone detached from above. Several houses near the Promenade de Sept Heures remain either wholly or partly buried amidst heaps of débris, occasioned by a slide of part of the mountain. The hint has not altogether been attended to; the roofs shattered by the falling of rocks have been repaired, and the houses again tenanted, though exposed constantly to a recurrence of the danger. A new *Bath House* is built near the Prom. de 7 Heures.

The principal spring, called the *Pouhon* (pouher, in Walloon, is the same as puiser, to draw), is situated in the centre of the town under a colonnade built by Peter the Great, in gratitude for the benefit which he derived from it. The building contains a sort of pump-room, in which people

can walk in rainy weather. From this spring comes the Spa water, which is sent to the ends of the earth for the benefit of invalids at a distance. It is an admirable tonic, good for nervous and bilious disorders. It owes its medical properties to the iron with which it is impregnated in greater quantity than any other spring known; while the superabundance of carbonic acid in it renders it agreeable to drink, capable of being transported to great distances, and of being preserved in bottles for a long period without injury. Not many yards from this spring is the *Redoute*, a handsome building, which includes under one roof a café, a theatre, ball-room, and gambling-rooms, where rouge et noir, roulette, and similar games are carried on nearly *from* morning to night. On Saturday a ball is given here during the season.

In former times the gaming-houses belonged to the Bishop of *Liége*, who was a partner in the concern, and derived a considerable revenue from his share in the ill-gotten gains of the manager of the establishment, and no gambling tables could be set up without his permission. The handsome edifice called Vauxhall, built as a second Redoute, and much frequented in former times, though now abandoned, has been used as a church, where the English service is performed on Sundays for the benefit of the English residents; but an *English chapel* is about to be erected behind the Pouhon.

A bookseller near the Pouhon has a *reading-room*, where "The Times" and one or two other English papers are taken in. A list is published from time to time of all the arrivals in Spa; a large proportion of the names are English. Spa has, however, of late much fallen off in the number as well as rank of its visiters. It is, in fact, out of fashion. Since 1834 the English have deserted it for the Brunnen of Nassau, which far surpass Spa in their situation, and have another advantage in their near proximity to the beauties of the Rhine; in a district which offers excursions almost without end. During the time when Spa was the first watering-place in Europe, monarchs were as plentiful as weavers from Verviers now are at the springs; and more than once a Congress of crowned heads has met here for sanatory, not for *political*, purposes. Charles II. visited the spot while in exile; and Peter the Great repaired hither repeatedly.

The *Baths* are in a building separated from the Spring; they belong to the town. A bath costs a florin.

The other mineral springs besides the Pouhon are all situated out of the town, at a distance of between 2 and 3 m. from it. The principal are — 1. The *Ghéronstere*; it is very beautifully situated. 2. The *Sauvenière*, on the road to Malmedy, in a little plantation of trees. 3. *Groesbeck*, not far from the Sauvenière. 4. The *Tonnelets*, so called because the water was first collected in little tubs. There are baths attached to this spring.

The *daily routine* at Spa is nearly as follows: — People begin the day with a preparatory glass at the Pouhon, to which they repair *en dishabille*, in their dressing-gowns, about 6 or 7 o'clock; after which they proceed, generally on horseback or in carriages, to the springs out of the town. Attached to almost all of them is a building corresponding to a pump-room, and they are surrounded with pleasure-grounds and walks, where a band of music is stationed, while the drinkers made their promenade to and fro till about 9 o'clock. At that hour the company return home, dress, and breakfast. As early as 11 in the morning the fatal Redoute opens, but there are the more healthy pleasures of exploring the walks and rides of the *neighbourhood* for such as do not patronise the gaming-table. It is the custom here for every body to ride on horseback. There are a great many *ponies for hire*; when a visiter finds

out a tolerable one, he had better engage it for the whole period of his stay.

The hire of a pony for the whole day is 5 or 6 francs, and 2 or 3 f. are paid to go to and return from the springs in the morning. A carriage for making the tour of the springs costs 8 francs. The dinner hour at the table d'hôte is 2 or 3 o'clock.

Spa is famous for a peculiar manufactory of *Wooden Toys*, somewhat like the Tunbridge ware. The wood of which they are formed is stained by being steeped in the mineral waters, and receives a dark grey or brown tint from the iron. A considerable number of hands, and some artists of no mean skill, are employed in decorating them with paintings of flowers, &c.

There are two walks in the town, called the *Promenades de Quatre Heures* and *de Sept Heures*, from the time of the day when they are frequented. Less monotonous are the winding paths up the heights overlooking the town. One of the walks near Spa is called the *Colline de Lubin et Annette*. The story of these two lovers is not an invention of Marmontel, but a true history of two peasants, cousins, and natives of the neighbourhood of Spa. These two young persons, left together as orphans at a very early age, fell in love with one another, and formed a secret attachment, perfectly ignorant that the Romish Church had declared the union of persons so nearly related to be a crime. They persevered in believing their union to be valid; and it is said, that the Pope, when he heard their story, gave them a dispensation to legalise their marriage. Their cottage, built for them by an Englishman, stood till the end of the last century, near the road leading to the fountain of the Tonnelets.

The *Cascade de Coo*, about 9 miles off, is one of the customary excursions of the visiters at Spa. Another is the ride to *Montjardin*, an old castle on the top of an escarped rock, still inhabited, and surrounded by gardens.

Not far distant is the little village of Ambléve; and overhanging it the scanty ruins of another old castle, called by the country people *les Quatre fils Aymon* (after these preux chevaliers of the nursery story-book); though reduced to a few broken walls, the recollection of the old romance gives an interest to it. It is likewise interesting as the residence of William de la Marck, the Boar of Ardennes, so called for the ferocity of his disposition, which has, however, been somewhat exaggerated by Sir Walter Scott, in the novel of Quentin Durward. He indeed slew the archbishop, but not in cold blood and at his own table, but in open fight with arms in his hands, before the gates of Liége, in 1482. Some subterranean apartments, cut in the rock beneath the castle, are curious. A different road may be taken in returning to Spa, by Adseux, near which a river precipitates itself into a natural arch or cavern, and thence to Haut Beaumont (or Hodebomont). According to the notions of the peasantry, this and other caves of the country are haunted by spirits; they call them Trous des Sotais.

The limestone mountains, which compose the chain of Ardennes, abound in natural caverns. One of these is found near Spa, at a place called *Remouchamps*. In 1834 an Englishman discovered, by breaking through the rocky floor of this grotto, another cavern, even more extensive than the first. It contains some fine stalactites; but the views and descriptions published of it are on the whole exaggerated. The distance from Spa to the cave is about 9 miles, over a very stony cross-road, which will be difficult to find without the aid of a guide. It passes the village of La Reid up several steep hills, and across a wild heath, and thence descends into a rugged ravine, in which lie the cave and village of Remouchamps. At

the little inn of the place the visiter is provided with a blouse to keep his dress clean, with candles, and a guide. The entrance is closed by a door, the keys of which are kept in the village, and it is shown for the benefit of the commune. The path is wet and slippery. The grotto is traversed by a stream, which is supposed to be the same as that which buries itself in the ground near Adseux, and which must pursue a subterranean course of some miles before it arrives at Remouchamps. The rock in which this cave is situated is that called by geologists the mountain limestone. It alternates with clay slate.

The traveller may proceed at once from the Spa to the Rhine by way of Malmedy (Route 43.) and Treves, and thence descend the Moselle to Coblentz; or he may post from Malmedy to Prum, and there turning aside explore Eifel and its extinct volcanoes (Route 44.), and descend upon the most beautiful part of the Moselle, near the baths of Bertrich. By the first route it would take about 6 days to reach Coblentz, and by the second about 4 days. In travelling post, it is easy to reach Malmedy from Liége in one day, and Treves in a 2nd day. The borders of the Moselle abound in objects of interest, combining picturesque scenery, wonderful geological phenomena, and remarkable Roman remains.

In going from Spa to Verviers by the post road (2¼ posts) we are compelled to retrace our steps as far as *Pepinsterre.*

From Liége to Aix, continued.

The valley presents a succession of large cloth factories, alternating with the neat and handsome country houses and gardens of their proprietors. The railway passes through

1½ VERVIERS (*Inns:* Hotel de Flandres; — de l'Empereur); on the Vesdre: its population already amounts to 20,000 inhab.; an instance of recent and rapid growth, chiefly owing to the flourishing state of its cloth manufactories, which are said to produce second-rate fabrics cheaper and better than those of England and France. They employ in and around Verviers 40,000 hands; the cloth is exported to Germany and Italy, and formerly was consumed in large quantities by Holland. The Belgian army is clothed from the looms of Verviers. The water of the Vesdre is said to possess properties which fit it admirably for dyeing.

Between Verviers and the Prussian frontiers, on an eminence a little to the right of the road, a church tower and some crumbling walls are perceived: this is LIMBURG, formerly capital of the duchy of Limburg, now united to the province of Liége. The town, once flourishing and strongly fortified, is much reduced. Its outworks were blown up by the French in the time of Louis XIV., and various calamities of war and fire have made it little better than a heap of ruins. Even so late as 1833–4, a fire consumed 40 houses and a church. The *Church of St. George* is said to be a handsome edifice. There are mines of zinc and coal in the neighbourhood, and much cheese is made in the district.

The Railway quits the valley of the Vesdre after traversing a high embankment near Dolhain.

Mochnay is the last place in Belgium, and about 3 m. from the frontier. Near Welkenrath, a small village about 3 m. N. of Eupen, the Belgian line unites with the Prussian. It is carried on a bridge of 20 arches, 120 ft. high in the centre, over the Valley of the Geul, then penetrates a tunnel carried through a sand hill, and finally reaches Aix la Chapelle by an inclined plane, up which carriages are drawn by a stationary engine.

AIX LA CHAPELLE TERMINUS — The post road crosses the frontier of Belgium at

1¾ Eupen.—*Inn:* H. de Berlin. A

manufacturing town of 10,000 inhab. Passports are here examined, and the baggage of travellers searched at the custom-house. (§ 42, 43.)

The view of Aix, on approaching it, and of the town of Borcette on the right, is very pleasing.

2¼ AIX LA CHAPELLE.—(Route 36.)

The most direct post road from Liége to Aix is by Battice. Being hilly, it occupies nearly 6 hours posting. This road is paved nearly the whole way. On quitting Liége it ascends the steep heights of the Chartreuse, surmounted by fortifications, and commanding a fine view: it then passes several industrious little towns, such as Argenteau and Hervé, a considerable place, but no good inn. It continues along an elevated ridge, overlooking a rich and well cultivated country, sloping down on one side to the vale of the Vesdre, and northwards to the valley of the Meuse, and commands a very distant view of the town of Maestricht.

1¾ Soumagne — Battice.

2¼ Henri Chapelle. Here the frontier is crossed, and baggage and passports are examined on entering the Prussian territory. (§ 42, 43.)

2¼ (Germ. m.) AIX LA CHAPELLE. (Route 36.)

ROUTE 26.

RAILWAY — MECHLIN OR BRUSSELS TO LIÉGE, BY LOUVAIN.

Post Road.	Posts.		Eng. Miles.
Cortenberg - Louvain -	1¾ 1½	=	15¾
or,			
Tervueren - Louvain -	1½ 1¾	=	15¾
Tirlemont -	2¼	=	11
St. Trond -	3¼	=	11
St. Orey - -	2¼	=	11
Liége - -	2¼	=	11
	12¼		59¾

Diligences take 19 hours. By the *Railroad*, the journey to Liége requires only 4 hours.

Distance 58½ m. from Mechlin to Liége.

In order to reach Louvain from Brussels by Railway, it is necessary to traverse 2 sides of a triangle, — returning to Mechlin, and doubling the distance.

The stations from Mechlin to Louvain are—

Haeght St.

Wespelaer St. Near this is a park and pleasure ground, laid out by a brewer's widow of Louvain, in the French style, which is the delight of the cockneys of Brussels. The railway crosses the Dyle, and runs by the side of the Antwerp Canal, lined with a treble row of trees before reaching the Louvain station.

There are 2 post roads from Brussels to Louvain: *a*. By Cortenberg, passing the village of St. Josse te noode (St. Joseph in need), a saint invoked by ladies who wish to have a family; near which is the old castle of the Dukes of Ursel, once a residence of the Cardinal Granvilla, now a farmhouse; and a little inn or guinguette called het Schapraatje, from which there is a fine view of Brussels. About 6 m. from Brussels the spire of the village church of Saventhem is seen on the left of the road, from which it is a mile distant. An admirable painting by Vandyke, to which the following story is attached, was restored to the church from the Louvre in 1817: — Vandyke, having made great progress under his master, Rubens, was advised by him to go to Italy, and partly furnished by him with means to complete his studies there. He set out with the best intentions of devoting himself entirely to his art, on a white horse given him by Rubens; but had proceeded only thus far on his journey when he unluckily fell in love with a young girl

of Saventhem, and there foolishly lost his time and money in pursuit of his passion. To show his devotion to her, and to comply with her request, he painted 2 pictures for the parish church; one, a Holy Family, in which he introduced portraits of his mistress and her parents, is lost; the other, in which he has represented himself as St. Martin, riding on the white horse given him by Rubens, still remains. Tidings of the truant at length reached the ears of his master, who sought him out, represented to him the folly of sacrificing his future prospects of fame and success to an obscure amour, and with some difficulty persuaded him to tear himself away.

1¾ Cortenberg.

b. The other road passes through

1½ Tervueren—(*Inns.* Le Renard and L'Empereur) — where there is a Summer *Palace* of the King of Holland. It was the gift of the nation to him when Prince of Orange, in gratitude for the bravery which he had displayed in the battle of Waterloo. It had not been long finished when the revolution broke out, and its owner was deprived of the enjoyment of this residence, which displays a great deal of taste as well a splendour. Its extent is not great, and there are no paintings of note in it, but it is a very elegantly fitted up palazzo, with gardens in the Italian style around it, and forms a pleasant excursion of about 8 m. from Brussels. The *Church* contains some tombs of the Dukes of Brabant.

Outside the walls of Louvain took place the memorable engagement of August, 1831, between the Dutch and the Belgians, in which the latter, commanded by Leopold in person, ran away and abandoned their king, who narrowly escaped falling into the hands of the Prince of Orange.

Louvain Station is at some distance outside the town, but omnibusses ply to meet the trains; a vigilante costs ½ fr.

1½ Louvain. (Flemish Loven, German Löwen.)—*Inns:* Hôtel de Suede, not far from the Railway station, good and moderate; dinner in private, 3 fr., and other charges in proportion. — Cour de Mons; — Sauvage.

Louvain on the Dyle, with 26,000 inhabitants, is a city of very ancient origin: some have attributed its foundation to Julius Cæsar; and the old ruined castle, without the walls, on the side of Mechlin, still goes by the name of Château de César, though it did not exist till 890, when the Emperor Arnold caused it to be built as a barrier against the invasion of the Normans. A high earthen rampart encloses the town on one side, and is cut through by the roads to Brussels and Mechlin. It has a deep dry fosse on the outside, and is from 80 to 100 ft. high. The ruined bastions and casemates are probably the works of the Spaniards.

It is recorded that Edward III. of England lived for one year in the castle, and that the Emperor Charles V. was brought up in it. The citizens used to assert that their town had never been taken by an enemy, though often besieged. General Kleber, however, at the head of the revolutionary forces of France, put an end to the boast, by making himself master of the place in 1792.

The Hôtel de Ville is not only the most remarkable object here, but one of the richest and most beautiful Gothic buildings in the world. Every part of the exterior is decorated with the most elaborate labour of the chisel. It was finished in 1463. It has recently been repaired at the joint expense of the town and government. The delicate and rich masonry of the exterior, which had suffered from time and the weather, has been renovated entirely. The decayed stones were removed one by one, and a mould of pipe-clay formed on each; a plaster cast, taken from this, served as a model to the masons, who supplied the defi-

ciencies in a style consistent with the original design,—and at least equal to the ancient workmanship.

"The stone employed was obtained from France: it is nearly as soft as pipe-clay when first quarried, but hardens upon exposure to the air; and, to give it still greater consistency, is saturated with a preparation of oil. The subjects of several of the reliefs are the sins and their punishments; and some are more remarkable for their force than their delicacy."—*W. M. T.* The pictures within the Town Hall are generally of little consequence: a few are curious from their antiquity.

The Cathedral of St. Peter, near to the Town Hall, is also worth seeing. It was founded in 1040; but, having been twice destroyed by fire, it is probable the existing building is not older than 1358. It was originally surmounted by a steeple of the extraordinary height of 533 ft., which was blown down in 1604. A model of it is preserved in the Town Hall. This church contains, among several nameless pictures of the old Flemish school, an altar-piece in two compartments, by *Hemling*—the Martyrdom of St. Erasmus, a horrible subject, but treated with great propriety by the painter: and the Last Supper, a work of high merit. A Holy Family, by *Quentin Matsys*, in a side chapel at the back of the high altar, is considered the great ornament of the church: it was carried to Paris during the Revolution. On the wings or shutters are painted the death of St. Anne, a beautiful composition, and the expulsion of Joachim from the Temple. A third picture (artist unknown) represents a cook with his apron on, chosen bishop, in consequence of the miraculous descent of a dove upon his head. In the foreground he appears to refuse the mitre; but behind, preparations are making for his installation. Sir Joshua Reynolds says of it, "It is a composition of near a hundred figures, many in good attitudes, natural and well-invented. It is much more interesting to look at the works of these old masters, than slight common-place pictures of many modern painters." The *Pulpit* of wood is an admirable specimen of carving, representing St. Peter on a rock, and the conversion of St. Paul, surmounted by palm trees. The stricken horse and fallen rider are exquisitely executed: the form and expression of both are perfect. A beautiful Gothic *rood-loft*, between the choir and nave, in the richest flamboyant Gothic of the latter part of the 15th century, and an elaborate *Tabernacle* of sculptured stone to contain the host, are also among the curiosities of this church. "This church has suffered much from modern innovations; the ancient altar (triptic) has been pulled down to give place to a wretched mass of marble columns and cornices, the sedelia demolished, and the unrivalled brass lettern sold."

The University, suppressed by the French, was re-established by the King of Holland in 1817. There are about 400 students. In the 16th century it was considered the first university in Europe, and being especially distinguished as a school of Roman Catholic theology, it was then frequented by 6000 students. Since 1830 it has once more become the nursing mother of Romish priests for Belgium.

There were formerly 43 colleges, variously endowed by pious founders, dependent upon the University: of these only about 20 now remain, and their funds have been much reduced.

The *Library* of the *University*, originally the *Guildhall*, or Halle, of the weavers, erected in 1317, was appropriated to the service of learning, after its first owners were banished for their refractory conduct. It still exhibits traces of the opulence of its founders, being decorated with carvings in wood, but is scarcely worth entering if the traveller be pressed for time. Far more interesting is

The *Cabinet of Paintings*, belonging to M. Vandenschrieck, Rue de Paris,

No. 86, one of the most select now in the Netherlands as regards native masters, and well deserves notice.

The carved wooden stalls in *St. Gertrude's Church*, and the modern paintings by the Belgian artists Wappers, Matthieu, and de Keyser, in *St. Michael's*, are also deserving mention.

The *Tower of Jansenius*, in which that celebrated theological writer composed the works which gave rise to those novel doctrines of grace and free-will, named after their author Jansenism, exists no longer.

All the sights of Louvain may easily be viewed within a day; and there is no inducement to remain longer; as the city has a solitary and deserted aspect, the more striking when contrasted with its ancient prosperity and swarming population. Its walls, now in part turned into boulevards, measured 7 miles in circumference, and in the 14th century its inhabitants amounted to 200,000. Nearly half of them lived by the cloth and woollen manufactures established here. The weavers here, however, as elsewhere, were a turbulent race; and their rulers, being tyrannical and impolitic, banished, in 1382, a large number of them from the town, in consequence of a tumult in which they had taken part, and during which they had thrown 17 of the magistrates out of the windows of the town-house. Many of the exiles took refuge in England, bringing with them their industry and independence; and, very much to the advantage of our country, established in it those woollen manufactures which have left all others in the world far behind.

Louvain is famed at present for brewing the best beer in all Belgium. 200,000 casks are made here annually: a great deal is exported.

The *Railroad* from Louvain passes a short tunnel, and then leaves on the right the Abbey of Parc, still inhabited by Monks, and furnished with 3 fish-ponds. It approaches Tirlemont through the *Tunnel* of Cumptich, 984 yards long, having only a single rail.

2¼ Tirlemont. (Flem. Thienen.) — *Inn:* Le Plat d'Etain; tolerable. A town of 8500 inhabitants: it was formerly much more considerable than at present. In the centre of it is a very extensive square. The *church of St. Germain*, on a height visible from the railway, is one of the oldest in Belgium, built in the 9th century. Its tower is said to be of Roman construction. The Jesuit J. Bollandus, the celebrated author of the Acta Sanctorum, and founder of the Bollandists, was born here. Outside the gate leading to Maestricht are 3 large barrows, supposed to be the graves of some barbarian people in very remote times.

Tirlemont Stat. overlooks the town and post road from a high embankment. On approaching Landen, the railway traverses the plain of *Neerwinden*, celebrated for 2 great battles; —in 1693, when the English under William III. were beaten by Marshal Luxemburg and the French; and in 1793, when the Austrians defeated the Revolutionary army, and drove it out of Belgium.

Leau, between Tirlemont and St. Trond, 5 m. to the N. of the Railroad, was, in the middle ages, a fortified town, and part of the wall still remains. The *church of St. Leonard* contains several Gothic altars, a luminaire (candlestick) of brass, 15 ft. high, ornamented with figures of Saints, and a Tabernacle, sculptured in the style of the Renaissance, erected at the cost of the Seigneur Martin de Mitre, 1558. He is buried in the tomb opposite it.

Landen Stat. A branch railway runs hence to St. Trond, 6½ m.

2¼ St. Trond. — *Inns:* L'Europe; le Sauvage; tolerable.

A town of 8328 inhabitants, receiving its name from Saint Trudon, who founded a monastery here, and gained great fame by the working of miracles. At Brustem, near this, a great battle was fought, in 1467, between Charles the Bold and his rebellious subjects of Liége. 8000 of

them, who had posted themselves in the town, were compelled to surrender it to Charles, to destroy the gates and ramparts, and to deliver up to him 10 of their number, whom he cruelly caused to be beheaded.

The most direct road from Brussels to Aix la Chapelle is through Maestricht, turning off at St. Trond. (Route 27.)

Waremme Stat. (8 m. from Tongres, Route 27.) Waremme was capital of the district called Hesbaie, lying on the left bank of the Meuse. The old Roman road running from Bavay to Tongres is crossed; it is in good preservation.

Fexhe Stat.

Ans Stat. is 450 ft. above the level of the Meuse, and this descent from the brow of the heights is overcome by two inclined planes, about 2¼ m. long, down which the trains are conveyed, by ropes attached to fixed engines, in 15 min., and up in 12 min.

Liége Terminus is on the S. bank of the Meuse.

Post Road from St. Trond to 2¼ St. Orey. The post road is uninteresting until it reaches the brow of the hill overlooking the valley of the Meuse, and the town of Liége lying in the bottom of it.

2¼ Liége, *in Route 24.*

ROUTE 27.

BRUSSELS TO AIX LA CHAPELLE BY LOUVAIN AND MAESTRICHT.

	Posts.	Eng. Miles.
Cortenberg - -	1¾	
Louvain - -	1¼	= 15¾
Tirlemont - -	2¼	= 11
St. Trond - -	2¼	= 11
Tongres - -	2½	= 12
Maestricht - -	2	= 9¾
	German Miles.	
Wittem - -	1¾	= 7½
Aix la Chapelle -	2	= 9½

The total distance is about 80¼ Eng. miles.

The journey takes up 17 hours by diligence. As far as St. Trond the road is described in Route 26.

2½ Tongres. — *Inn:* Paon.

A very ancient city, of 6000 inhab. The *principal church* was the first dedicated to the Virgin on this side of the Alps. The existing Gothic edifice dates from 1240, but the convent behind was built in the 10th or 11th century, and is the oldest of the kind in the country. The Waremme Station on the Railway is 8 m. from this. (Route 26.)

Near the town there exists a mineral spring, mentioned by Pliny in these words: — "Tungri, civitas Galliæ, fontem habet insignem, pluribus bullis stillantem, ferruginei saporis quod ipsum non nisi in fine potûs intelligitur. Purgat hic corpora, tertianas febres discutit, calculorumque vitia. Eadem aqua, igne admoto, turbida fit, ac postea rubescit." It still retains its ancient properties, answering exactly to the description, and is known as the *fontaine de Pline* or de St. Giles. The Tungri, according to Tacitus, were the first German tribe, who, crossing the Rhine, expelled the Gauls, and settled themselves in their country.

Beyond Tongres the road is bad.

2½ Maestricht. — *Inns:* Levrier (Greyhound); most comfortable. — Helm (Helmet).—Halfmoon.

Maestricht, the capital of the Dutch portion of the province of Limburg, has 22,000 inhabitants. It lies on the Maes, and is united by a bridge to the suburb called Wyk. It is one of the strongest fortresses in Europe; its works very extensive, and partly undermined, with capabilities for laying under water great part of the land around, by opening the sluices. Together with Venloo and Roermonde, it still belongs to the King of Holland, having been ceded to him by the treaty of 1831: it is numerously garrisoned by Dutch troops. It was called by the Romans *Trajectum superius* (the upper ford), or Trajectum ad Mosam.

The great strength of this town has

subjected its inhabitants to the misery of numerous sieges. Among the most memorable was that of 1579, when the Spaniards, under the Duke of Parma, surprised and took it by assault: the garrison was put to the sword, and nearly 8000 of the townspeople massacred to satisfy Spanish vengeance. It was taken by Louis XIV.; but William III. of England failed before it. There are few cities in Europe better fortified. There is an arsenal and a military magazine in the town.

The Stadhuis, in the centre of the great Market-place, is a handsome building, but in a modern style of architecture (date 1652). The *Church of St. Servais* is the only other public building possessing any claim to admiration: a part of it is said to be nearly as old as the Carlovingian period, or about the 9th century; another portion is certainly as ancient as the 11th or 12th. The cathedral contains a *descent from the cross,* by Vandyk (?) Some pretty *Public Gardens* were laid out in 1838.

The most remarkable thing about Maestricht are the *Subterranean Quarries* under the hill called the *Petersberg,* on which the *Citadel* or *Fort St. Pierre* stands. Some of the passages are wide enough to admit horses and carts. They cover a space of 4 leagues by 2; the number of passages amount to 116,000, 50 ft. high and 12 broad, and a large part are now rarely explored. They are supposed to have been first worked by the Romans. The galleries, running generally at right angles, and lined by many thousand massive pillars, left by the excavators to support the roof, cross and intersect each other so as to render it exceedingly difficult to find the way out; and it is dangerous to enter this singular labyrinth without a guide. Many lives have been lost from the want of this precaution; among others, 4 Recollet monks perished in 1640 in attempting to penetrate to a remote spot, where they were desirous of forming a hermitage. They had provided themselves with a clue, which they fastened near the entrance, but the thread on which they depended broke. They died of hunger, and their bodies, though they were diligently sought for, were not found till 7 days after. The only persons competent to conduct strangers through the maze are a few experienced labourers, who have spent a large portion of their lives in these caverns, and who assist their memory by marks made on the pillars and sides. In time of war, the peasantry of the surrounding country have frequently sought refuge in them, along with their flocks and herds. The rock is a soft yellowish stone, not unlike chalk, and of the same geological age. It is used for building, but is ill adapted for the purpose, being much affected by the atmosphere; it does not make good lime, but when reduced to sand is very serviceable as manure for the fields. It abounds in marine fossil remains. Besides shells and crabs, large turtles are found in it, together with the bones of a gigantic lizard-like reptile, more than 20 ft. long, called the fossil Monitor. Some of these relics of animals which do not now exist on the earth may be seen at Maestricht. The caverns are very cold, but are remarkably free from all moisture, and hence their temperature scarcely ever varies. The view from the summit of the Petersberg is fine. A visit to the caverns need not take up more than an hour.

Steamers daily to Liége, in 4 hours, returning in 2 hours:—to Rotterdam, stopping for the night at Venlo.

A *Schnellpost* every afternoon, in 3¼ hours, to Aix la Chapelle.

A stone bridge across the Meuse leads from Maestricht to the suburb of Wyk. The road then passes several inconsiderable places to

2¼ Wittem. — About a mile beyond Bocholz is the frontier of Prussia. (§ 42, 43.)

2 Aix la Chapelle (Route 36.).

ROUTE 28.

CALAIS TO NAMUR, BY YPRES, TOURNAY, MONS, AND CHARLEROI.

The shortest route from Calais to the Rhine is by Lille, Tournay, and the latter part of this route. Travellers, who know the road from Calais by Lille, may like to vary the journey, by pursuing the first part of the following route by Ypres and Courtray. The best resting-places are Ypres, Courtray, and Tournay. There is no good inn at Charleroi.

It is a post road, but paved almost the whole way, and in this respect disagreeable.

34¼ posts = 164¼ Eng. m.

2½ Gravelines
2¾ Dunkirk
1 Bergues
1¾ Rousbrugge
2¾ Ypres
2¼ Menin
1¼ Courtray
2 Pecque.
} Route 16.

1½ *Tournay*, Route 15.

2½ Bury.
2¾ Hornu
1¼ *Mons*
} Route 32.
1¾ Braye (¼ post of favour).
1½ Anderlys.

A Railroad is planned between Mons, Charleroi, and Namur.

The canal which enters the Sambre, a mile or two above Charleroi, has been lately finished: it unites the Sambre with the Scheldt, passing by Brussels.

1¼ CHARLEROI. — *Inns:* H. des Pays Bas; la Poste; neither to be recommended. Charleroi is a fortress on the Sambre, strengthened under the direction of the Duke of Wellington since the late war. It is also a manufacturing town, and has 4600 inhabitants. About 6000 nail-makers ply their trade in and about the town, and there are said to be 70 high furnaces, 50 iron founderies, and 90 coal-pits in the vicinity. There are extensive iron furnaces at Couliers, near this. The surrounding district abounds in coal, and the road to Sombreffe passes by numerous coal pits.

The road is carried along a high ridge through the village of *Fleurus*, which gives a name to the victory gained here by the French over the Austrians in 1794. The same fields were witness to the repulse of the Prussians, under Blucher, by Buonaparte, who drove them, after an obstinate resistance, from their position at Ligny, a village 2 miles further on the l. of the road to Sombreffe: this occurred 2 days before the battle of Waterloo, June 16, 1815. The Duke of Wellington visited Blucher a short while before the commencement of the action; and here concerted with him measures of future co-operation on the 18th. The Duke's practised eye perceived at once the faulty disposition of the Prussian army, and he foretold the defeat, which speedily followed, in spite of an obstinate resistance. The Prussians were drawn up on the l. of our road near St. Amand and Ligny; Blucher stood near the Mill of Bussy. After the French had broken through the Prussian line, he headed a charge of cavalry in person; but, his horse having been shot under him, he was thrown to the ground, and 2 French regiments rode over him. In spite of his defeat, however, he maintained his communications with the English, and made good his retreat to Wavre: no beaten army ever rallied quicker. Two other battles had been fought on nearly the same ground in 1622 and 1690.

3 Sombreffe, on the high road from Brussels to Namur. (Route 25.)

2½ NAMUR, p. 168.

ROUTE 29.

NAMUR TO LUXEMBURG AND TREVES.

28¼ posts and 2 Prussian miles = 121¼ Eng. miles.

An excellent road, completed by the Dutch only 2 years before the

Revolution. A diligence goes every day from Namur to Luxemburg in about 20 hours.

The best and only comfortable halting places are Marche and Arlon.

1½ Vivier l'Agneau.

1½ Emptinnes.

2½ La Marche. — *Inn*, Cloche d'Or; clean and tolerably comfortable sleeping quarters. A pretty town, capital of the Famenne, a fertile corn district, named after its ancient inhabitants, the Phœmanni, mentioned by Cæsar; 18 m. S.W. is Rochefort, once a strong fortress, where Lafayette was made prisoner by the Austrians, 1792.

The first stage out of La Marche, passing through the forest of St. Hubert, is very pretty indeed. This is Shakspeare's "Forest of Arden;" and so well does the reality agree with his description of its woodland scenery, that the traveller might almost expect to meet the "banished duke" holding his sylvan court under the green-wood tree, or to surprise the pensive Jaques meditating by the side of the running brook.

2½ Champlon, a solitary post-house. A few miles beyond Champlon the infant Ourthe is crossed.

3 Bastogne has no regular inn. There is a curious old church here. 2058 inhabitants. There is a road hence to St. Hubert (p. 190.), through Ortenville, where is a comfortable auberge; and another to Liége through Houffalize (haute falaise), on the edge of steep cliffs overhanging the Ourthe, surmounted by a ruined castle destroyed by Marshal Boufflers. (*Inn*, H. des Ardennes.)

2¾ Martelange.

2½ *Arlon* — (*Inn*, H. du Nord: clean and comfortable sleeping quarters) — a rapidly increasing town, of 5000 inhabitants: supposed to be the Roman Orolanum. A road strikes off from Arlon to Metz (H. de l'Europe), which is the nearest way from London to Strasburg. (See HANDBOOK for FRANCE.) By the recent partition of the Duchy of Luxemburg, in conformity with the Treaty of 1831, two thirds of it have fallen to the share of King Leopold, and Arlon is become the capital of the Belgian part of the province. The Dutch frontier commences at Knap. From Arlon to the frontier, German is the language of the inhabitants.

3½ LUXEMBURG. — *Inn*, H. de Cologne; the best, but not very clean. The situation of Luxemburg is very singular; and the extent and extraordinary character of its fortifications combine to make it highly picturesque. The traveller from the side of Brussels comes upon it unawares, so completely is it wedged in between high escarped rocks on the margin of the Alzette. On entering from the German side, it is difficult to comprehend how these are to be surmounted, or the drawbridges reached, which appear to hang suspended in the air. The communication between the upper and lower towns is by flights of steps, and by streets carried up in zigzags, so as to be passable for a carriage. The defences, partly excavated in the solid rock, have been increased and improved by the successive possessors of Luxemburg, by the Spaniards (1697), Austrians (1713), French (1684 and 1795), and Dutch, rendering it, in the words of Carnot, "la plus forte place de l'Europe après Gibraltar: — le seul point d'appui pour attaquer la France du côté de la Moselle." It is now one of the fortresses of the German Confederation; and is garrisoned by 2000 Prussians. Under the direction of the German Diet it has been entirely repaired and greatly strengthened since 1830, and a new fort has been built outside the gate to Treves. The most remarkable part of the fortifications is that called *Le Bouc*: its casemates, entirely excavated in the solid rock, are capable of holding 4000 men, and resemble those of Gibraltar. The commandant will sometimes give strangers admission.

The Grand Duchy, of which Luxemburg is the chief town, was given to the King of Holland, at the Treaty of Vienna (1815), in consideration of his abandoning his claim upon Nassau. The house of Luxemburg is one highly distinguished in history; it gave 5 emperors to Germany, kings to Bohemia, Poland, and Hungary, several queens to France, and numerous exalted prelates to the church. John the Blind, King of Bohemia, killed by the English at the Battle of Cressy, from whom our Prince of Wales gains his motto (Ich dien), was buried here; but his body was removed at the Revolution to Metlach, in Prussia. Luxemburg contains 11,500 inhabitants. The Gothic Church of *St. Peter* was built 1120, but is not remarkable.

Diligence daily to Treves in 6 hours. The post-master at Luxemburg charges 35 sous for each horse per post, and has the right of attaching a third horse: the first stage is hilly; the road good.

3¼ Grevenmachern. The road here reaches the Moselle, and is macadamised: it proceeds along its left bank through charming scenery to Treves. The Prussian frontier is crossed at the bridge over the Sure, close to which is the custom-house. (§ 43.)

6 miles above Treves the road passes the very remarkable Roman monument of *Igel*, described in Route 41. The village stands opposite to the junction of the Saar (Savarus) with the Moselle. *Conz*, a village near its mouth, derives its name from the Emperor *Con*stantine, who had a summer palace here, traces of which still exist in the foundations of brick walls, towers, &c. The Roman bridge over the Saar was blown up by the French, 1675.

TREVES, Route 41.

ROUTE 30.

THE MEUSE.

NAMUR TO DINANT AND GIVET.

5¾ posts = 27¾ English miles. Diligence daily; a good post road.

Steamers daily up and down the Meuse from Liége to Dinant.

The Meuse above Namur is not less interesting, though less visited, than below it. For a considerable distance the river is hemmed in by magnificent escarpments of limestone, resembling in height and form the banks of the Avon at Clifton, and the vales of Derbyshire. The road ascends the left bank as far as Dinant, where it crosses the river by a stone bridge. Several villas and pretty châteaux are passed. A few miles below Dinant, on the right bank, rises the Castle of Poilvache.

Upon the top of a rock, ¼ mile below Dinant, stands the ruined castle of *Bouvigne*. During the siege of this place by the French under the Duc de Nevers (1554) 3 beautiful women retired with their husbands into the tower of Crèvecœur, hoping to assist and encourage the garrison by their presence. The defence was obstinate, but at last all were slain but the 3 heroines, who, unwilling to submit to the brutality of the conquerors, threw themselves from the top of the tower, in sight of the French, and were dashed to pieces on the rocks.

3¼ *Dinant*. — *Inn*, Post best, but not good: a town of 4000 inhabitants, romantically situated at the base of limestone cliffs, to which the fortifications and the chapel on their summit add interest. There are caverns in the contorted convolutions of the limestone strata. Winding stairs, cut in the rock, render the summit of the cliffs above the town accessible to its inhabitants. Permission to enter the citadel is given by the commandant. The *Church* is rather interesting. (*T.*)

The inhabitants of Bouvigne were rivals of those of Dinant in the manufacture of copper kettles (called from

the place *dinanderies*), and the animosity thus created led to bloody and long-continued feuds between them. In defiance of their neighbours, the men of Bouvigne built the castle of Crèvecœur; and those of Dinant, to annoy them in return, erected that of Montorgueil, which they were afterwards compelled to destroy.

Philip the Good, irritated by some act of aggression, besieged Dinant with an army of 30,000 men. The inhabitants, when summoned to surrender, replied by hanging the messengers sent with the proposals. The Duke, enraged at this outrage, was preparing to take the town by assault when it surrendered. He gave it up to pillage for 3 days, and then set fire to it; and, while the flames were still raging, ordered 800 of the inhabitants, bound two and two, to be thrown into the Meuse. Though weak from illness, he was carried in a litter to a spot whence he could feast his eyes on the conflagration and horrible execution; and not satisfied with this act of vengeance, he sent workmen to pull down the ruined walls remaining after the fire, that not a vestige of Dinant might survive. His son, Charles the Bold, who succeeded 3 years after, allowed the town to be rebuilt; but it was again sacked, burnt, and demolished, in 1554, by the French under the Duc de Nevers, — a misfortune occasioned principally by the insolence of the townspeople, in replying to the summons to surrender by a message to the effect, that if the Duke and the King of France fell into their hands they would roast their hearts and livers for breakfast.

The excursion from Dinant to the grotto of Hans sur Lesse is described in the following route (31).

About ¼ a mile above Dinant the road goes through a kind of natural portal, formed by the abrupt termination of a long narrow ridge or wall of rock, projecting from the precipitous cliffs on the left, and on the right by a pointed and bold isolated mass of rock, called the *Roche Bayard*. The cleft was widened by order of Louis XIV. to facilitate the passage of the road up the valley. Near this are quarries of black marble, and immediately above lies Anseremme, a pretty town with overhanging cliffs. The road afterwards begins to ascend.

The finest point on the route is about 3 miles above Dinant at the Château of Freye, a country seat belonging to the Duchess de Beaufort, with beautiful gardens on the left bank of the river, at the base of richly wooded hills, which are furrowed by ravines. Within the grounds there is a very pretty natural grotto, abounding in stalactites, and singularly lighted by an aperture in the rock. Opposite to Freye the stupendous cliffs of limestone rise directly from the Meuse. These precipices are much subdivided and broken up, presenting striking forms and outlines; sometimes jutting out in ledges more or less connected with the mass of the cliff, at other times separated into isolated fragments; and occasionally the upper part of the range projects beyond the perpendicular, so as completely to overhang the river. The banks present lofty cliffs, and romantic scenery as far as Falmignoul. At Heer a quarry of red marble is passed. The view of Givet from the top of a hill, surmounted by the road in approaching it, is very picturesque; the fortifications and windings of the river appear to great advantage. — *T. T.*

2½ GIVET.—*Inns:* Le Cygne; Le Mont d'Haurs. — Givet and Charlemont may be regarded as parts of one town, prettily situated on opposite banks of the Meuse, but connected by a bridge. They belong to France, lying just within the frontier: the population is 4000: the fortifications were constructed by Vauban. The fortress of Charlemont (on the left bank) is placed on a high and commanding rock of limestone, which is

sometimes of so fine a texture as to be quarried for marble. (See HANDBOOK FOR FRANCE.)

The grotto of Hans sur Lesse may be visited from Givet, travelling over c ross roads.

ROUTE 31.

THE ARDENNES. — DINANT TO HANS SUR LESSE, ST. HUBERT, AND BOUILLON.

"The characteristic feature of *the Ardennes* is wildness; heathy and rocky hills, with dark rapid streams winding round them; vast forests of oak stretching over the plains, and crowning the hills, peopled with deer, wild boars, and wolves; villages at long intervals, dirty and poor; cottages thinly scattered among the vallies, and castles frowning from rocky heights, embosomed in woods." *C.* One may live well on the fine mutton fed on the heathery hills, on wild boar and tame pig, fed on acorns of the forest. Venison, hare, and other game are common fare. The rivers afford small trout and greyling, on which the *angler* may exercise his skill, and craw fish: no where is richer milk or more delicious honey.

A very good new road, traversed thrice a week by a diligence, but not as yet provided with post-horses, has been formed from Dinant to Neufchateau, passing through the midst of the Ardennes forest, and within 5 or 6 miles of the Trou de Hans.

"The *Inns* are wretched, mere village cabarets; the country for the most part open, wild, and uncultivated; with some good wood scenery. Horses may be obtained by writing on beforehand. The line is carried through Celles, Ardennes, a villa (or hunting seat) of King Leopold, situated on the slope of a charming valley, the natural beauties of which have been enhanced by the taste of its royal owners." *C.* Beyond Almars, at Avenaye, travellers turn aside if they intend to visit the Trou de Hans; thence the road touches Lompretz, Nieupont (Madame Randollet's inn), Neufchateau, and Arlon.

The cavern called *Trou de Hans* is about 20 miles (8 post leagues) from Dinant. The valley of the Lesse is here stopped up by a rocky barrier stretching across it, but the river precipitates itself into the cavern at the foot of this rock, and forces a passage through it. The distance from the entrance to the spot where the river quits the cavern is about 13 miles. (?) The cavern is accessible on one side in a boat kept by a man residing hard by, who serves as a guide, and provides torches. It consists of a series of chambers opening into one another,—some high, others low, some shaped like a syphon upright or inverted; in places it contains some fine stalactites. It takes about 2 hours to explore the cave: there is a poor cabaret near it. "At no great distance from this wonder, another river precipitates itself into a gulph, and is no more heard of; and in another place there is a beautiful little valley, so encircled by enormous rocks, that, like the prison of Rasselns, the only entrance to it is by a subterraneous passage. It is not, indeed, impracticable to enter it otherwise; one may clamber down the rocks, but this is only for the adventurous." *C.*

From Neupont the distance is about 12 m. by a cross road, through Hans sur Lesse, to *Rochefort*, (*Inn* l'Etoile, a neat homely inn, and good cuisine; charges for bed, dinner, and supper, only 3 fr.), on the l'Homme, surmounted by an old castle, commanding a fine view. The scenery of the valley of l'Homme above this is very fine, especially near Grupont, where the castle of *Mirwart*, one of the best preserved feudal strongholds in Belgium, is a striking object. Mirwart is about 6 m. from St. Hubert.

A cross road leads from Hans sur L., by Wavrulle, Grupont, and Bure, a distance of 12 or 15 miles, to

St. Hubert (Inn, *H. des Pays Bas*), a miserable little town of 1671 inhabitants, in the midst of the forest of St. Hubert, which has a circumference of 40 miles. *The Abbey Church* is a fine Gothic edifice, adorned with precious marbles, and contrasting strangely with the humble buildings about it. Its founder, St. Hubert, the patron of hunters and sportsmen, was originally a dissolute prince, who, among other profane acts, was guilty of that of hunting on Sundays. He even did not hold sacred the holy festival of Good Friday; but, while engaged in his favourite diversion on that day, a stag suddenly presented itself to him, bearing a cross growing between its horns. The apparition, which he believed to be miraculous, and to be sent from heaven, recalled him from his evil mode of life. Renouncing equally his vices and his pleasures, he passed the rest of his days in penance and prayer; and, devoting his fortune to the church, acquired such a degree of sanctity as to work miracles, not merely by his hands, but by his garments; so that even a shred of his mantle possessed virtue enough to cure hydrophobia, if placed on the patient's head. The body of St. Hubert was deposited in the abbey, 825, but is supposed to have been burnt in the conflagration caused by the French Calvinists, who set fire to both church and monastery, 1568. In ancient times, the abbot of St. Hubert paid an annual tribute of 3 couple of hounds to the King of France, to be allowed to collect contributions for the monastery in his kingdom.

There is a good new road from St. Hubert to Champlon and Marche; post stations on the high road from Namur to Luxemburg. (Route 29.)

There is another cross road to Bouillon, and a third by Neufchâteau to Arlon, on the way to Luxemburg.

A good road has been constructed from Dinant to Beauraing, and is about to be continued (it is said) to Bouillon: the entire distance is calculated at 8 posts, about 40 miles.

BOUILLON, once capital of the duchy of the same name, was pawned by Godfrey of Bouillon to the Bishop of Liége, to raise funds for the First Crusade. In after times the bishops refused to allow it to be redeemed, which gave rise to a long series of feuds and fights between them and Godfrey's descendants, so that the territory of Bouillon became truly debateable ground. At length Louis XIV. directed Maréchal Crequi to take possession of the town, "not," says his published declaration, "for the purpose of prejudicing the Bishops of Liége, but for the protection of France, which is not sufficiently fortified in that quarter." Louis, having thus realised the fable of the Oyster, protested, before the Congress of Nimwegen, that he was prepared to resign the province as soon as the umpires had decided to which of the contending parties it ought to belong. The dispute, however, was never settled, and the House of La Tour d'Auvergne assumed the sovereignty and title of Dukes of Bouillon, with the consent of Louis (1696). The town was ceded to the Netherlands by the treaty of Vienna. Bouillon is a town of 2431 inhabitants: it is situated in a deep ravine, and surrounded by hills. The extensive *Castle of Bouillon*, repaired and restored since 1827, occupies the summit of a rock elevated high above the town, and washed by the river Semoi.

ROUTE 32.

RAILWAY. — BRUSSELS TO MONS AND VALENCIENNES — ON THE WAY TO PARIS.

9¼ posts = 43 English miles.

By *Railway* distance, 50¾ m.

Trains 3 times a day, in 2 hours to Mons.

Terminus at Brussels, on the S.

side of the town, between the Rue d'Anderlecht and Rue de Terre Neuve.

On quitting the station, the Porte de Hal is seen on the l., the Boulevards are crossed, and the river Senne is passed near Forest.

Ruysbrock St.

The railway runs side by side with the Canal de Charleroi, whose bed is in some places higher than it. There are many cuttings on this line.

Hal St. See Route 15. p.107.

Tubise St.

Braine le Comte St.

A branch railway is to be carried hence to Charleroi and Namur, 38¾ m.

Soignies St.

To reach the *Mons* Station the fortifications are cut through to admit the passage of the railway.

The *post road* from Brussels, which is followed by the Paris diligence, passes through Hal to

1½ La Gennette. The district around furnishes some of the finest flax which is any where produced: it is employed in the manufacture of Brussels lace. A few miles to the N.W. is *Steenkirk*, where William III. was defeated by the Duke of Luxemburg, in 1692, with a loss of 7000 men.

1½ Soignies has given its name to the vast forest which reaches to Waterloo.

2 Mons. (Bergen in Germ.) — *Inns:* Hôtel Royal, best. — Aigle Noir, good.

Mons, the chef-lieu of the Province of Hainault (Hennegau), is a fortified town, owing its origin to a castle built here by Julius Cæsar as a stronghold during his campaign against the Gauls. It contains 23,000 inhabitants. The fortifications were razed by the Emperor Joseph II., but have been renewed and strengthened since 1818. The facilities for laying the country round the town completely under water, by admitting the river Trouille, add greatly to its defensive capabilities. All approach on the east is rendered difficult by two large ponds or lakes which surround the walls on that side.

Mons derives great advantages from the numerous and productive *Coal Mines* by which it is surrounded; a great many steam-engines are employed to pump up the water and extract the coal, which is exported in large quantities to Paris, by the long line of inland navigation connecting these mines with the French metropolis. In 1840, 26,000 persons were employed in 376 coal-pits of the coal-field of Mons. There are also in the neighbourhood extensive bleaching-grounds. The principal buildings are the *Church of St. Waudru* (Waltrudis), a very handsome Gothic edifice, begun in 1460, but not completed till 1580. The interior is well worth notice, the elegant and lofty reeded piers without capitals send forth at once a net work of ribs over the roof. The high altar is decorated with curious marble bas reliefs, from the New Testament, cut by an Italian artist, 1556, which were sadly mutilated at the French Revolution. The *Castle*, a high tower or beffroi, was built in 1662, on the site of Cæsar's Castrum, as is reported. The *Gothic Town Hall* was built in 1440; the tower is a later addition, and the whole ranks far below other municipal edifices of Belgium.

Mons was the native place of Orlando Lassus, the celebrated musician of the 16th century. A communication is opened between Mons and the Scheldt by the *Canal de Condé:* a new branch, called Canal d'Antoing, has been cut to avoid the French territory altogether, and to enter the Scheldt lower down, at a point where both banks of that river belong to Belgium. At the distance of about 10 miles from Mons, but within the French frontier, was fought the bloody battle of *Malplaquet*, 1709, where the Duke of Marlborough

and Prince Eugene beat the French, though with a loss of 20,000 men. The *Railway* is continued nearly parallel with the post-road from Mons by Quievrain to Valenciennes.

On quitting Mons the road crosses the river Trouille, runs along the dyke of the Canal de Condé, and passes close to the sluices of St. Ghislain, by means of which the whole country around might be inundated. Between Mons and the village of Quaregnon lies that of *Jemappes*, celebrated for the victory gained by the French, under General Dumouriez and the Duke de Chartres, now King Louis-Philippe, in 1792, over the Austrians. Three coal-pits were filled with dead bodies of men and horses after the battle. The result of this victory was to make the French masters of Belgium. A stone has been set up close to the road to mark the scene of the battle.

1¼ Hornu. Near this is a populous and increasing colony, already numbering more than 3000 inhabitants, though of recent origin, having been established by the late M. Legrand. It is composed principally of miners and iron forgers, who are maintained by the mines of coal and iron here. Steam engines are manufactured to a considerable extent here. The village is built with straight streets on a uniform plan, the houses being of the same height. This country resembles much the neighbourhood of Manchester and Bolton: the roads are black with coal dust, which in windy weather begrimes the face and garments of the traveller, and the dwellings partake of the same hue. Every cottage seems as populous as a hive.

1½ Quievrain, a small village, is the station of the Belgian custom-house officers. About ½ a mile further on, the small river L'Aunelle marks the boundary of France. There is a triple row of French custom-houses on this frontier; and the repeated searches to which the traveller is subjected is often very annoying, and occasions considerable delay.

1½ Valenciennes. — *Inns:* La Poste; Le Canard. See Hand-book for *Travellers* in *France*, for the rest of this route.

SECTION III.

GERMANY.

26. *Passports.* — 27. *Inns and Expenses.* — 28. *Beds.* — 29. *Valets-de-Place.* — 30. *Custom-House League, Zoll-Verein.* — 31. *Distances, Travelling Map.* — 32. *Modes of Travelling, Posting, Laufzettel.* — 33. *Diligences, or Eilwägen.* — 34. *Voiturier, or Lohnkutscher.* — 34ª. *Railroads, Eisenbahnen.* — 35. *Baggage.* — 36. *Succinct Account of Germany.* — 37. *Some Peculiarities of German Manners, Titles, Salutations, Recreations, Public Gardens, Kirmes The Turnpikeman, Travelling Journeymen.* — 38. *German Watering Places.* — 39. *German Towns, Firewatch, Woodcutters.* — 40. *Clubs.* — 41. *Burial Grounds.*

[N. B. — The information contained in this Section is of a general character, and applicable to the whole of Germany. The details peculiar to different kingdoms of Germany will be found respectively under the Heads — Prussia, Saxony, Bavaria, Austria, &c.

For detailed information respecting the moral, political, literary, and social condition of Germany, into which this book does not pretend to enter, the reader is referred to "Dr. Bisset Hawkin's Germany," a very carefully prepared and well-arranged collection of valuable facts.]

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26. PASSPORTS AND POLICE REGULATIONS.

THE strictness of passport regulations is much relaxed in Germany within the last 8 or 10 years, yet no one can travel without one, properly counter-signed.

On entering a frontier town of Prussia, or any other state of Germany, and in most of the large towns of Austria and Bavaria, the traveller is requested at the gate to produce his passport. If it be a town of some importance, and he intend to sleep there, in all probability the passport must be forwarded to the Police-bureau to be examined and counter-signed (visirt), in which case he will receive in exchange a ticket or receipt (schein), enabling him to get his passport back: in minor towns this proceeding may not be necessary, and the passport is merely detained 2 or 3 minutes, till the name be registered, and is then returned to the owner. It generally happens, however, that the traveller is requested to name the inn at which he proposes to take up his residence, in order that the passport may be sent after him: he is glad to avoid unnecessary delay, and the gate-keeper to have an opportunity of receiving a gratuity for his trouble, in taking the passport to the inn. As matters of this sort are totally foreign to English habits, and it is to travellers of this nation that the Hand-book is addressed, we shall dwell on a few particulars, which may be new to them, and useful to know.

"All innkeepers are compelled to submit to the inspection of the police the daily arrivals and departure of their guests; and not merely the name, surname, and country, but frequently the age, condition, whether married or single, profession, religion, motives for travelling, and other particulars, are required. A book (called das Fremdem Buch, Strangers' Book), ruled into columns, and methodically classed, is presented to the traveller for him to fill up. Simple as the queries are, one cannot but be surprised to see how often our countrymen in particular mistake their object, and how vaguely they write

their insertions: two of the principal questions—namely, the place last left, and the place intended to be next visited, always refer to such towns of importance as may be within a reasonable distance; not the capital of a kingdom some hundreds of miles off, as Rome or Naples, where the traveller may intend to winter!" [*S.*] Before he has remained 2 days in the place (the period of time is different in different countries), he is required, under penalty of a fine, to send, or take in person to the Police Office (Polizei Direction) the ticket which he received at the gate; and, if he intends remaining any time on the spot, he will, upon showing it, receive a permission of residence (Aufenthalts schein—permission de sejour) for a certain period, at the expiration of which it will be renewed, if required.

When he has made up his mind to quit the place, his passport will be returned to him. It must be then visé: first, by the Police; next by his own minister (if there be any resident English minister); and lastly, by the Ambassadors of the countries to which he is going, and through which he may pass. The arrangement of the passport should be attended to a day or two before the traveller's departure, as the necessary signatures are often not to be got in a single day.

As a general rule, never pass out of one state into another without having the signature of the minister of the state you are about to enter, upon your passport. On leaving a great capital to pass through the dominions of several sovereigns, the passport should be signed by the ministers of all these sovereigns resident at the capital. The Bavarian Minister's signature is now indispensable for those about to enter Bavaria. See HAND-BOOK FOR S. GERMANY, § 76.

Attention to the passport is particularly necessary when the traveller intends to enter ITALY, or any part of the AUSTRIAN DOMINIONS. It cannot be too often repeated, to impress it on the traveller's mind, that WITHOUT THE SIGNATURE OF SOME AUSTRIAN AMBASSADOR, OR MINISTER, NO ONE IS EVER ALLOWED ON ANY CONDITION TO CROSS THE AUSTRIAN FRONTIER. The instances of delay, vexation, and trouble which annually occur to persons who, from ignorance of this, proceed to the frontier, and are there stopped, are innumerable.

27. INNS.

☞ Great care has been taken in this work to furnish the traveller with the names of the best inns throughout Germany and the north of Europe, derived principally from personal experience, or that of friends, and trusting as little as possible to the usual recommendations of Guide Books, unless they were ascertained to be well founded. As it is the first information which a traveller requires on reaching a place, the names of the inns in all instances stand first.

German innkeepers are, on the whole, a very respectable class; they usually preside at their own tables-d'hôte, entering familiarly into conversation with their guests.

It is rarely necessary to make a bargain beforehand with a German landlord, a precaution almost indispensable in Holland, Italy, and Switzerland.

When, however, a traveller intends to take up his residence for several weeks, or even 6 or 8 days, in a hotel, it is a good plan, as well as customary, to come to an agreement with the landlord, who, under these circumstances, is usually willing to make an abatement of one third from his usual charges. It is also a common practice to purchase a dozen or twenty tickets for the table-d'hôte, which, when taken in such a number, are charged

at a lower rate. The apartments are classed as to price, according to the stories on which they are situated, the size, and the look out—the highest and those turned to the back being least expensive.

Average charges of Inns in Northern Germany:—

	In Prussia. *Dollars.* *Silver-gros.*	Frankfort, Nassau, Baden, &c.
Bed-rooms, varying according to size and situation - -	from 1 to 10 or 12 =	from 1 f. 12 kr. to 36 kr.
Dinner at table-d'hôte - -	15 to 20 =	—— 1 f. to 48 kr.
—— in private room from 1 to	1 10 =	—— 1 f. 24 kr. to 2 f. 20 kr.
Tea or coffee, a *portion* for one	5 or 6 =	—— 24 kr. to 30 kr.
Breakfast à la fourchette	15 =	—— 36 kr. to 48 kr.
Half a bottle of wine	5 =	—— 18 kr.

These prices do not apply to Austria and Southern Germany. For those countries refer to HAND-BOOK FOR SOUTH GERMANY.

Average expenses of living *for a party of* 6, not including wine, in Nassau, Würtemberg, and Baden:—

Breakfast not less than - - - -	4 florins	
Dinner at table-d'hôte rarely less than 1 fl.; often 1 fl. 15 kr. or 1 fl. 20 kr. - - -	6 "	19 florins.
Tea or coffee - - - - -	3 "	
Beds - - - - - -	6 "	

This is a very moderate calculation, and the sum will be exceeded if the travellers indulge in a private saloon.

"Persons who travel for pleasure must expect to pay liberally, and any attempt on their part to make close bargains will generally fail; there is a sort of ordinary charge, which the traveller soon finds out, and, with common tact and judgment, he may manage to visit most parts of the Continent without being entangled in annoying squabbles; but should a bill contain items of an unreasonably high price, instead of pointing them out to the waiter, and clamorously insisting on an immediate reduction, he should go himself to the master's room, and speak to him when no servants are by: a remonstrance founded on reason, and politely made, will then generally have its effect: this mode cannot be too strongly recommended." [*S.*] Travellers intending to set out early in the morning should cause their bills to be made out and delivered to them *over night*, that they may examine the items at leisure; but they should not pay them until the moment of starting. It is indispensable, to prevent fraud, to examine inn-bills, and to understand them before paying them; he who neglects this offers a premium to dishonesty, and will scarcely escape being cheated.

Servants in German inns can *exact* no fee as in England; the head waiter (Oberkellner) usually receives 5 silver groschen, or 18 kr., per diem; the boots (Hausknecht), 2½ silver groschen. The English have introduced this custom of *feeing* servants into Continental inns, and something more is expected of them, especially as they often give much more trouble to the servants than the natives.

"The English are often accused of meanness to the servants at hotels. This frequently arises, not from want of generosity on their part, but from the rascality of couriers, or of the servants themselves, in appropriating the fees meant for the establishment. The best way to obviate this would be for the innkeepers to make a specific charge; or, failing in this, the traveller should write down on the bill the sum which he allots for the servants."

Tables-d'Hôte. — The usual hour of dining is 1 o'clock; in the north of Germany it is as late as 2 or 3; in the south it is even as early as 12. The table-d'hôte is frequented by both ladies and gentlemen, and, especially at the Watering-places, by persons of the highest ranks, from Grand Dukes and Princes, downwards. The stranger will find much more general urbanity than in a similarly mixed assemblage in England; the topics and news of the day are discussed without restraint; and if the traveller be anxious to gain general or local information, he will frequently succeed at the table-d'hôte; and should his visit to a town or place be somewhat rapid, perhaps he will have no other source to go to. Added to this, the best dinner is always to be had at the table-d'hôte. It answers the landlord's purpose to provide sumptuously, *en gros*, for a large company, and he therefore discourages dining in private. They who prefer taking their meals alone at a later hour of the day will probably dine on the refuse of the table-d'hôte, and pay double price for an inferior dinner and a bottle of the same wine which at the public table passed for vin ordinaire. In fact, it disconcerts the system of a German household (and in Germany every thing is done systematically) to dress a dinner, or even a mutton-chop, out of the usual hours; and when masters and waiters put themselves out of the way to comply with the foreign habits of English travellers, an extra price is regarded by many as hardly a sufficient compensation.

German innkeepers, however, are beginning now to be better accustomed to Englishmen's habits of dining late; and in the hotels of many of the larger towns, such as Frankfurt, Coblentz, Baden, Wiesbaden, &c., there is a second table-d'hôte at 4 or 5 o'clock, to accommodate the English: but not many years ago (and even at the present in the remoter parts of Germany), if a traveller happened to reach an inn after the hour of table-d'hôte, he stood a very poor chance of getting anything to eat at all.

Those who intend to dine at the table-d'hôte in a frequented inn at a full season should desire the waiter to keep their places. The guests are usually seated according to priority of arrival; the last comers being placed at the foot of the table.

Few German inns afford what in England would be termed sitting-rooms; even the best apartments, on the lower floor, though furnished elegantly as a parlour, serve as bed-rooms, and contain one or more beds. The price of a room depends upon the number of beds in it, but the double-bedded rooms are invariably superior to those with only one bed. The partitions dividing the rooms of German inns are often very thin; and the tenant should remember that what he says and does is liable to be overheard.

28. GERMAN BEDS.

One of the first complaints of an Englishman on arriving in Germany will be directed against the beds. It is, therefore, as well to make him aware beforehand of the full extent of misery to which he will be subjected on this score. A German bed is made only for one; it may be compared to an open wooden box, often hardly wide enough to turn in, and rarely long enough for an Englishman of moderate stature to lie down in. The pillows encroach nearly half-way down, and form such an angle with the bed that it is scarcely possible to lie at full length, or assume any other than a half sitting posture. Curtains are always wanting. The place of blankets is sometimes supplied by a light puffy feather-bed, which, in cold weather, is likely to be kicked off, and to forsake in his utmost need the sleeper, who, on awaking, finds himself frozen; should it remain in its position in warm weather, the opposite alter-

native is that of suffocation beneath it. Mr. Coleridge has recorded his abhorrence of a German bed, declaring "he would rather carry his blanket about him like a wild Indian, than submit to this abominable custom." The Germans themselves say that they use the *feather-bed* merely to cover their feet in cold weather.

The stranger who appreciates this nuisance to its full extent is recommended to ask the chamber-maid for a counterpane (bett-decke), instead of the usual federbett.

29. VALETS-DE-PLACE; OR, LOHNBEDIENTER.

It has been the custom of many travellers who have published tours to speak very contemptuously of the class of guides who go by the name of valets-de-place, though it may fairly be suspected that they owe much of the best part of their books to that despised caste. The fact is, that when a traveller arrives for the first time at a spot which he is desirous of seeing thoroughly, and at the same time does not intend to remain long in it, a valet-de-place is indispensable, unless he has *friends* who will perform the part of ciceroni for him. There are always a certain number of persons experienced in the duties of a guide attached to every inn; and if the traveller, instead of engaging a person nominated by the landlord, for the sake of sparing a franc or two, put his trust in the boys who may accost him in the streets, he runs the risk of falling into bad hands, or of finding himself in situations in which it will be neither agreeable nor creditable to be placed. This hint refers particularly to Belgium and Holland, and is brought forward because Boyce, a most excellent guide in many respects, gives opposite advice, which would often lead to unpleasant results.

The utility of a valet-de-place consists in his knowledge of the hours at which each church, picture gallery, palace, or other sight, is open, or visible; how to procure tickets of admission, and where to find the keepers of them, which spares the traveller much time in running about in search of them, and, if he have a spare hour, furnishes the means of spending it advantageously. The valet-de-place will also know the residences of all the ambassadors, and the mode of obtaining passports, and will undertake to have them properly visé. Nothing is so annoying as to have to traverse the streets of a large town in search of ministers and consuls, and, on arriving, perhaps to find you have come at the wrong time, or at least to be compelled to dance attendance for hours. It is far preferable to promise your valet-de-place a franc or two, if he secure the proper signatures within a fixed time.

At the same time, it is necessary to put the traveller on his guard against the tricks of a valet-de-place. For his own advantage, and the interest of the innkeeper his patron, he will often endeavour to detain the traveller, by framing excuses—that collections are not open—that the passport office is closed, or—the minister out of town. It is better to state beforehand to the man, what objects you desire to see, and how much time you can devote to seeing them; to ascertain from him at once at what hours different sights are thrown open to the public, and to make him arrange the order of proceeding accordingly. With respect to passports, it may be borne in mind that the hours of attendance at police-offices are, with very few exceptions, so regulated as never to detain persons who are anxious to proceed; and if the valet-de-place maintains there is any impediment, it is best to settle the matter by calling in the landlord, or, if that will not do, by going in person to the police office.

The fee paid to a valet-de-place varies in different parts of Germany; and it will be found particularised in the description of almost all the great cities.

It is not always necessary to engage him for the whole day: he may be hired by the hour, and paid accordingly.

Travellers are warned on no account to take a valet-de-place with them into a shop where they wish to make purchases, since it is an acknowledged practice of the valet-de-place to demand of the tradesman a fee of *5* per cent. on the sum laid out by the stranger whom he conducts, and this is, of course, added to the price paid by the purchaser.

30. GERMAN CUSTOM-HOUSE LEAGUE, ZOLL-VERIEN.

Down to 1833, almost every state in Germany had its own tariff and system of duties, and the traveller was subjected to the inconvenience of custom-house visitations on the frontier of each state, however insignificant; while the vexatious impediments thrown in the way of trade were enormous. Some states, situated in the interior of the continent, were compelled to pay 10 or 12 different transit duties for every article they imported or exported.

An Association, called Zoll-Verien (Toll Union), headed by Prussia, is now formed for the furtherance of trade, by consolidating the different states of Germany, and uniting them under one system of customs. The members of this league have agreed to adopt the same scale of duties—to abolish all intermediate custom-houses, and to divide the profits among the states of the union proportionately to the population of each. In consequence of this, many of the restraints which impeded the communication from one part of Germany to the other have been removed. The conforming states are, Prussia, the head of the league; Bavaria, Saxony, Würtemburg, Baden, Hesse-Darmstadt, Cassel, Nassau, Frankfurt, the Duchies of Saxony, and Principalities of Anhalt. Those which have, up to the present time, held back from this commercial confederation, are, Hanover, Brunswick, Oldenburgh, Mecklenburg, Holstein, and the Hanse Towns; which have formed a minor league of their own. Thus, the traveller who has crossed the outer line is freed from the vexations of the Douanier in every part of Central Germany, and may proceed without interruption from Belgium to the frontier of Russia, and from Tyrol to the Baltic, a distance of 700 or 800 miles: and a transit duty of 12 groschen (= 1*s.* 6*d.*) enables goods to pass all the States of the Union. Austria still follows the ancient regulations in all the states belonging to her, nor is any change likely to take place in them at present.

This confederation, by establishing a community of commercial interests among the various States of the Union, has made the first step towards producing a political nationality in Germany. Another object about to be effected by the custom-house league is, a *unity in the currency.* Conformably with the decision of a commission which met at Dresden, the legal standard is fixed at the marc of fine silver weighing 233 grammes $\frac{855}{Tuning}$.

A marc = 14 thalers = 24½ florins. Thaler = 1¾ florin. Florin = ⅔ thaler.

They have already issued a piece of 2 thalers = 3½ florins, or ¼ of the marc. It bears on one side the head of the sovereign, on the other the words "*Vereins Münze.*"

31. DISTANCES.—TRAVELLING MAP.

1 German mile = 4¾ English miles, or about 1 French post.

2 German miles, or 4 stunden (hours), make one post, = 9½ English miles. The German post stunde is not quite 2½ English miles; the stunde *zu Fuss* (hour walking) is about 3 miles, or as much as a man can walk in an hour without much exertion.

German post miles compared with English.

	Eng.		Ger.		Eng.
Prussian, Bavarian, Hanoverian, New Saxon, Hessian =	4¾	or	5	=	23
Austrian - - - - - =	4¾	—	5	=	23¾
Old Saxon - - - - =	5$\frac{13}{20}$	—	5	=	28¼
French Poste - - - - =	4½	—	5	=	24
French Myriamétre - - - =	6½	—	5	=	31

L. R. G.

The most clear, accurate, and portable *Travelling Maps of Germany*, are that published by Jügel, at Frankfort, engraved by Hendschel, 1842, and that of Dietz published at Gotha and corrected down to the present year. Jügel has also brought out a series of useful "ILLUSTRATIONS to the HANDBOOK," being a series of separate maps of every Route contained in this book. The work was commenced at the suggestion of the editor.

32. MODES OF TRAVELLING. — POSTING, OR EXTRA POST. — LAUFZETTEL.

Posting, throughout Germany, has of late years been placed on a much improved footing, though still inferior to what it is in England, in the quickness of travelling, speed of changing, and goodness of the horses.

On all the great roads, with hardly one exception, the postmasters will provide carriages (usually open calèches) for persons who have none of their own, but they are often dirty, and generally very uncomfortable.

In the large towns of Germany, the traveller who requires post-horses must forward his passport beforehand to the postmaster. At least an hour's previous notice is required. The horses should not be brought to the door a moment before they are wanted, as an extra charge is made for every half hour they are kept in waiting.

The postmasters, in great towns, and where the king or court reside, &c., are entitled to make an extra charge of a ¼ or ½ post for horses, on the first stage into or out of the town, which is called a *royal post* (or poste de faveur). In Germany the traveller pays only for the actual number of horses he uses.

On hilly stages, the postmaster is empowered to compel travellers to take leaders (vorspann) to drag their carriage up the ascents. He receives a document, officially signed by the postmaster-general, to entitle him to make this demand, and must produce the paper if travellers require to see it. With these two exceptions, a traveller is obliged to take on, from every post station, as many horses as brought his carriage to it. This may sometimes be avoided by paying a postmaster, at the beginning of a journey, for the additional horses he is entitled to put on, without attaching them, or having them mentioned or included in the ticket.

German postilions are proverbial for their slowness, and, excepting in parts of Prussia, in Baden, in the countries where the post is managed by the Prince of Thurn and Taxis, and in some parts of Austria, 1 German mile an hour, including stoppages, is as much as can be calculated on.

Postilion's Trinkgeld — (drink-money). The best general rule is to double the tariff, if the traveller is satisfied with the postilion. He is never restricted to the sum which he can legally demand, except when he has not given satisfaction.

The wealthy Germans themselves pay a postilion in Prussia, &c. —

For 2 horses	1 mile	12 silver groschen.
— 4 —	—	from 18 to 20 —

In Baden and South Germany —

For 2 horses	1 post	1 fl. to 1 fl. 12 kr.
— 4 —	—	1 fl. 30 kr. to 2 fl.

When two carriages drawn by post-horses meet at or near the middle of a stage, the postilions generally expect to be allowed to stop and take out their horses, so that each may return home at once. In Northern Germany this cannot be done *without the traveller's permission.* No variation is made in consequence in the sum paid to the postilion, who drives to the end of the stage. It is not wise to resist this, except under peculiar circumstances: the men usually drive and the horses go better homeward—besides, a relay is thus sometimes secured on stages where horses are scarce.

The German postboy is, sometimes, familiarly addressed by the term Schwager (brother-in-law); the reason of this singular title is not satisfactorily explained.

At every posthouse a book is kept in which the traveller can enter all *complaints* which he has to make against the postmaster. These, of course, cannot be redressed unless the name and address of the complainant be affixed. "In all cases of serious dispute with a postmaster or innkeeper, reference should be made to the magistrate of the *district, not* to the village officer, who is not likely to do justice to a stranger against a fellow townsman. The mere threat of this will often settle a dispute, by diminishing the probability of imposition being connived at." *L. M.* r.

A *post-calèche* costs about as much as a third horse.

The *Wagenmeister* (coach-master), a kind of superior groom, who superintends the postboys, is sometimes entitled to a small fee on putting the horses to.

Schmiergeld (grease-money). On driving up to the post-house, the traveller is often addressed with the words, "Wollen sie schmieren lassen?" (Will you have the wheels greased?) Whether this is done or not, in some countries the fee is exacted; but more frequently it is only paid when the grease is actually applied.

There is a regulation in some parts of Germany which compels travellers who have arrived with post-horses, at any place where there is a post station, to continue their journey with post-horses, or else to remain 24 or even 48 hours on the spot, before they can avail themselves of any other mode of conveyance. This rule is not always enforced.

Number of Horses. — An open carriage (calèche or britzka), not very heavy, and without an imperial, is very often drawn by two horses only, even with three persons; while a close chariot *always requires three horses*, even though there be only one person inside.

Where three horses are necessary for a carriage, the third horse is not harnessed abreast, as in France and Belgium, but before the other two, at the end of the pole.

In many parts of Germany, if the carriage be not provided with a box in front, from which the postilion can drive, a third (or extra) horse must be taken for him to ride on.

		2 Horses.	Postilion.	Total.
		s. d.	*d.*	*s. d.*
Comparative expense (exclusive of Turnpikes) of Posting per English Mile	In Austria	0 5	$2\frac{3}{4}$	0 $7\frac{3}{4}$
	Bavaria	0 $5\frac{1}{4}$	$2\frac{3}{4}$	0 $8\frac{1}{4}$
	Prussia	0 $6\frac{1}{4}$	$2\frac{3}{4}$	0 $9\frac{1}{4}$
	Belgium	0 $6\frac{1}{4}$	$4\frac{1}{4}$	0 $10\frac{3}{4}$
	England	1 6	3	1 9

L. S.

Fuller details of charges for posting in the different countries of Germany will be found in the introductory information prefixed to the routes through each of those countries.

Laufzettel.—Travellers pressed for time, and desirous of avoiding all delay at post-houses, may bespeak relays of horses along the road they are about to travel, on application at the Poste aux Chevaux, or the post-office of the town from which they set out. They must apply at least 12 hours before the time they intend to start, must state in writing when they intend to depart, the route they propose to follow, and the number of horses they require; and the postmaster will send on beforehand, and make arrangements accordingly. This order is called a Laufzettel, and may be obtained at a trifling expense. "It is in use, I believe, throughout Germany, certainly in Prussia, Saxony, Bavaria, and Hesse Cassel. I found, indeed, that wherever a diligence or schnellpost travelled you might have a laufzettel. The value of this in short days, and when you wish to get rapidly over an uninteresting country, is very great; and in the harvest, when post-horses and postilions are constantly employed in the fields, you will sometimes find it difficult to get through 70 or 80 English miles in two days without a laufzettel. I always found my horses, on all routes, ready harnessed, and put to the carriage almost as quickly as is done at Hounslow, when I had taken the precaution of bespeaking them in this manner."—*D. J.*

"In Austria, Prussia, and other parts of Germany, travellers have the power of taking the post-horses 'en courier,' courier-mässig; the charge is about ½d more; but the postilion is bound to drive 2 German miles in 1¼ hour, and to change in 5 minutes by day, and 10 by night. 3 'courier horses' will not cost more than 4 'extra post-horses,' and will travel a great deal quicker. Towards the end of a long day's journey, or with sulky drivers, travellers may often be glad to take advantage of this means of acceleration."—*Dr. R.*

Tolls.—The practice of including the tolls in the charge for the horses is extending in Germany, much to the convenience of the traveller.

33. DILIGENCES,

called in Prussia *Schnellposten**, in Austria *Eilwägen*, are now established in almost every country in Europe. The post-office and public conveyances belong to the Government, and are managed by its officers, with very few exceptions, in all the German states. No one can take his place without producing his *passport*, properly visé and indorsed for the place to which he is going: it is frequently consigned to the care of the conducteur during the journey. The Schell-post, or Eilwagen, is placed under the care of a guard, called Conducteur, or Schirrmeister. In most cases the seats are numbered, and passengers are placed in the order in which their places are engaged. The first numbers are affixed to the corner seats, which of course are more desirable than those in the middle, especially for night travelling. On this account, it will be perceived how advantageous it is to engage the place as long as possible before the time of starting. The fare must be paid beforehand, and a receipt is always given for it, and for baggage, whether the passenger takes it with him or sends it by the waggon. The greatest care is taken of the baggage of travellers all over the Continent: instances of loss are very rare. Every package must be distinctly addressed, with the name and destination of the person to whom it belongs; otherwise the post-office will not be responsible for it if lost.

* Literally, *quick*-posts; the English are apt to pronounce them *snail*-posts.

In Prussia, Austria, and many other parts of Germany, when all the places in the main diligence (Hauptwagen) are booked, additional carriages (bey chaisen) are prepared for extra passengers — a very great accommodation. On some occasions, for instance during the Leipzig fair, as many as twenty or thirty additional carriages are attached, and set out and travel in company. Passengers cannot be called for at their own houses, but must meet the diligence at the coach office, and must send their luggage *at least an hour before*. Every article is weighed and entered in a book. A certain weight is allowed to each passenger: all above that must be paid for: large trunks must be sent by a baggage-waggon.

The *Conducteur* is usually a superior person to the English guard: and, besides his duties, has the charge of paying postilions, and is responsible for the baggage of his passengers. He is not entitled to any remuneration from them; indeed, in many cases he is forbidden to accept any — a regulation which is greatly superior to the system prevalent in England, where the traveller is exposed often to the insolence and importunities of coachmen and guards.

Rate of Fares per Germ. m. 8 to 10 S. gr. = 28 to 36 kr. = 9½*d.* to 11¾*d.*

Rate of travelling. — In Prussia, on the best roads 8 English m. an hour; in other parts, and in Austria, 6 m.; but sometimes only 1 Germ. m. per hour.

Postwaggons — Besides the Eilwägen, there is another species of public conveyance, of an inferior kind, not so well appointed, and much slower, called Fuhrpost, or Postwagen. It is so tedious, usually on account of the long stoppages which it makes at every stage, that the traveller might get to his journey's end nearly as soon on foot. On those roads where they are eilwägen, the postwagen should be decidedly avoided, as they are commonly crowded by inferior persons; but there are other roads which are only traversed by a postwagen.

For ladies, or for a family, a diligence is by no means a desirable conveyance; and is not nearly so *economical* as a Lohnkutscher's carriage. In many cases, where a party amounts to 3 or 4, it will be less expensive to buy a carriage and travel post than with the diligence.

34. THE GERMAN VOITURIER. — LOHNKUTSCHER.

In all the large towns of Germany, coachmen (called Lohnkutscher or Landkutscher), similar to the Italian Vetturini, abound, ready at all times to convey travellers in every direction. They are usually to be met with in the principal streets, in front of the great inns, where their carriages are stationed, and where they hang up boards, bearing the names of the places to which they are bound, and they are not backward in giving the same information verbally, as they usually address every one who passes with the question, "Suchen sie gelegenheit, mein Herr?" (Are you in search of an opportunity of travelling, sir?)

The advantages of Vetturino travelling consist, *first*, in its being cheaper than posting, or even than the Schnellpost, when four persons join in taking a carriage; — *secondly*, it is more independent than the diligence, as it allows the traveller to stop on the road, by having a previous understanding with the driver; — *thirdly*, as there are very few roads on which German schnellposts and eilwägen travel *every* day of the week, it is often the only mode of proceeding, unless the traveller take post-horses; — *fourthly*, it is almost the only available mode of travelling upon cross or side roads which *are not post-roads*; — *fifthly*, it allows the traveller an opportunity of resting at night. At the same time it must be remembered that, as the Lohn-

kutscher travels with the same pair of horses, it is not an expeditious mode of conveyance; forty or fifty miles being the utmost extent of a day's journey; and one or two halts of an hour or two's duration are necessary to refresh the horses each day. It will, therefore, not answer for the traveller who is pressed for time.

The usual Vetturino carriage is a light sort of calèche, capable of being shut in with leather curtains or glass windows, and of accommodating 4 or 5 persons, and 1 on the box. The coachman undertakes the care and transport of baggage without any additional charge. Attached to the footboard behind is a large wicker basket for holding luggage, which is secured in its place by a chain.

The usual cost per diem for the entire use of a calèche, drawn by 2 horses, is from 6 to 7 dollars in Prussia and the North of Germany, and 8 or 10 florins in the South, near the Rhine; and along much traversed roads the rate is sometimes even higher. The driver, if he behave well, receives a trinkgeld of 12 groschen, or a zwanziger per diem. In this is included every charge for tolls, barriers, ferries, &c., and the driver provides for himself and horses. When forage is dear or tolls heavy, some little difference may be made; but the above may be considered an average of the charges. As a further scale by which to calculate a Lohnkutscher's charge, it may be mentioned, that the hire of a carriage for 4 persons should not exceed ⅔ds or ¾ths the fare of 4 *for the same distance* in the Eilwägen.

Upon much frequented roads the German Lohnkutscher has no right to claim *back fare*, as he hardly fails to pick up passengers on his return; and indeed he will not hesitate to go to the most distant corner of Europe if he meets with a good offer.

Before hiring a carriage expressly for a journey, it is advisable to ascertain whether there be no return carriages (retour chaisen) about to take the same route, as such may be engaged at a very reduced rate.

A single individual has no occasion to take a whole coach to himself: he may secure a single place, paying proportionately; but then he must take his chance of the company he may have to encounter as fellow-passengers. He should make his bargain, and secure his place, *over night*: if he wait till the morning, he will probably find that all the Lohnkutschers have departed before he was up, as they set out betimes, and he will either be compelled to remain on the spot till the following day, or to hire a carriage expressly for himself.

When the journey will last for several days, it will be well not to engage the coachman at once for the whole distance, but, if satisfied, to take him on day by day. It is better not to employ a driver upon a road which he has not travelled before, but to seek out one who will serve as a guide, and be able to give some information about the inns and country through which he has to pass.

In Germany it is not customary or necessary to draw up a written agreement with the driver as in Italy; but it is sometimes the practice for him to deposit in the hands of the person who has engaged him a small sum of money (*hand-* or *darauf-geld*: in Italy, *la caparra*) as a surety that he will not fail in his engagement, and run off, in case he can make a better bargain elsewhere. The receipt of this money is also binding on the part of the employer, who cannot afterwards put off the driver without paying him a consideration.

Before engaging *the whole carriage*, a *verbal* stipulation should be made with the driver, that he is to take up no person by the way without his employer's consent; that he is to stop when and where he is bid; and, though it is an

understood thing that he is to pay all tolls, &c., a foreigner had better mention this also. The time of starting, and the length of the day's journey, should also be fixed.

The German Voiturier does not engage to provide you with meals as the Italian; but he expects to be allowed to stop at inns of his own choosing,—a condition to which travellers are not compelled to agree, though they rarely object. He never fails to regulate his daily journey so as to make his mid-day halt at some place where there is a good dinner just ready to be served up. This mid-day halt of 2 or 3 hours' duration will often suffice to enable the traveller to see as much as he can desire of many places where he would have no inclination to spend a whole day, and which he would merely drive hurriedly through in the public diligences.

[These directions will probably be found to be as ample as are necessary; of course, the traveller must not always expect that matters will go smoothly. If he be totally unacquainted with the German language, he will obviously be exposed to numberless inconveniences, and, if he be prudent, will bear them quietly; in vetturino travelling, he must expect to start at break of day, in all weathers, and at a pace seldom exceeding a good ordinary walk; at mid-day to rest for three or four hours, possibly at a place of not the slightest interest, and to go to bed at the setting of the sun. When it has been said above, that a single individual may secure a place paying proportionately, it may often happen to a traveller, especially an Englishman, from ignorance, mismanagement, and other causes, to find that his share will be two or three times greater than that of any of his fellow-passengers. In order to explain his meaning clearly, the writer will mention one or two incidents which happened to himself. Being at Heidelberg, and anxious to go to Carlsruhe, he stipulated that, for a certain sum, the Kutscher should not take more than three persons (including the writer) in the inside of the calèche; and, ignorant of the custom of the place, paid in advance a portion of his fare to the master or proprietor; the next morning at five o'clock the Kutscher, whom he had not seen before, took him up at his inn, put four other persons into the carriage before he left the town, and not only pretended ignorance of the writer's arrangements, but even of any money being paid. When the fourth and fifth person attempted to get in, the writer of course strenuously resisted; and what was the result? as he only spoke French, and the Kutscher German, they did not understand each other. The parties objected to were offended at what they considered a rude interference, and the writer commenced his journey by rendering himself disagreeable, and by being sneered at by all for his simplicity and weakness; added to this, the sum which he paid was nearly ⅔ths of the whole amount.

"In going from Freyburg (Breisgau) to Bâsle, he made a similar arrangement, and the voiturier was to start not later than the second day, and at a fixed hour; and at the time of starting there were two gentlemen with much luggage, and the Kutscher fulfilled his contract correctly and well. Of course the writer had no legitimate cause of complaint; and though, on inquiry, it turned out that he had paid nearly three times as much as either of the others, it might be said that he ought to have done so, having limited the Kutscher as to number; still this bargaining for conveyance, this uncertainty of price, is a perpetual source of little irritation and annoyance. There is also another inconvenience arising from this mode of travelling; it will often happen that two or three days will elapse before a favourable opportunity will offer itself of quitting a place, so that the traveller no sooner arrives at his desired town, than, instead of giving way to the full enjoyment of seeing sights, or of resting himself, he will find it necessary to look out immediately

for voituriers, and to busy himself with bargaining operations as to how he is to get away." (*S.*)]

34 a. RAILWAYS.

Railroads have extended rapidly in Germany within the last 5 years.

Lines of Railway completed and open, 1843: —

Aix la Chapelle to Cologne.
Dusseldorf to Elberfeld.
Frankfurt à M. to Mayence.
Mayence to Wiesbaden.
Berlin to Stettin.
——— Frankfurt on the Oder.
——— Potzdam.
——— Köthen.
Breslau to Oppeln.
Hamburg to Bergedorf (to be continued to Berlin).
Hanover to Brunswick.
Magdeburg to Köthen and Leipsig.
Leipsig to Dresden.
——— Altenberg (in progress to Hof).
Brunswick to Wolfenbuttel and Herzberg.
Mannheim to Heidelberg and Carlsruhe.
Carlsruhe to Baden and Strasburg (to be continued to Freiburg).
Nuremberg to Furth.
Augsburg to Munich.
Vienna to Brünn and Olmutz (to be continued to Prague).
——— Baden and Glocknitz (on the way to Gratz).
——— Stockerau.

Many of the rules and regulations are in the highest degree cumbrous, frivolous, vexatious, and useless; none more so than those relating to overweight (uebergewicht) of baggage. No more than 40 lbs. are generally allowed, *free*; if you have 41 lbs. you pay as for 100. In all cases the *baggage* must be sent to the office ½ an hour, sometimes an hour, before the train starts. Passengers are required to be in *their places* 10 minutes before the hour of starting.

Numbered tickets are affixed to every article, and a corresponding receipt is given to the owner, which he must produce at the end of his journey in order to reclaim his property.

35. BAGGAGE.

The Romans showed they fully appreciated the nature of baggage, in designating it by the appropriate word "*impedimenta*," and truly the traveller will find it an impediment at every step. It is a source of much anxiety, trouble, and expense; and he alone can be called independent who can carry all his chattels on his back. Ladies should be cautioned not to encumber themselves with supernumerary cap- and band-boxes; even if they travel post in their own carriage, it will be less trouble and expense to buy such articles in the great towns, than have to take an extra horse in consideration of the number of packages.

A person about to travel, not in his own carriage, but in *public conveyances*, if he require much baggage, should distribute it into small packages; and, instead of taking one large box or trunk of wood (koffer,) had better provide himself with two portmanteaus (felleisen) of leather, or with a carpet-bag.

Throughout Germany, passengers by the schnell-post or ellwägen are very strictly limited as to the quantity of baggage; in general, one is allowed no

more than 30 lbs. free of expense — all above that is called over-weight (übergewicht), and must be paid for. But even payment will not enable the passenger to take his baggage with him if it weigh more than 50 lbs., in case the eilwägen happen to be full. Where there is room, it is commonly received, but if not, the director of the post-office cannot be compelled to take it, should it exceed by a few pounds the prescribed limits. It must, in that case, be sent by a separate conveyance, a baggage waggon (packwagen), which, being a much heavier and slower vehicle, usually sets out some time before the schnell-post, or eilwägen, and arrives after it. A traveller loaded with heavy trunks, and ignorant of this regulation, may be subjected to great inconvenience by being separated for several days from them; while he that is aware of it will deposit the articles immediately wanted in a light bag or valise, and send off his heavy baggage beforehand, some days before he starts himself. A receipt is given for every article forwarded in this manner; on presenting which in the post-office at the place where the traveller is bound, the luggage is delivered to him as soon as it arrives.

N. B. — In some cases, a bribe, judiciously administered to the conductor, or man who weighs the baggage, will relieve the traveller from the inconvenience described above.

When about to plunge into a mountainous country, where there are no carriage roads, it is indispensable to diminish the baggage to the utmost. Trunks, boxes, and parcels may be safely forwarded by the goverment, or private eilwägen, from one capital to another, or even across a frontier, into the territory of another sovereign. In the latter case, they should be addressed to the owner at the custom-house (Haupt Mauth, or Zollamt) of the place to which he wishes them sent, where they will be taken care of, and kept till called for. At the same time a letter of specification (frachtbrief) should be dispatched, *by post*, bearing the same address as the parcel, and stating the nature and value of the contents, so as to identify them when the owner arrives. When he comes to claim them, he will be required to show his passport, and to open the packages in the ordinary manner, in the presence of a custom-house officer.

When a parcel is not sent beyond a frontier, but is merely forwarded from one town to another, if the traveller have no friend or agent in the town to whose care he can consign it, all that is required is, that he should address it *poste restante*, and it will be kept at the post-office till called for.

36. SUCCINCT ACCOUNT OF GERMANY.*

It will heighten the interest of a tour, and spread a more general acquaintance with a people, who may be called our first-cousins (cousins-German), whose character, manners, and language more nearly approach our own than those of any other nation, to give a short outline of the geography and history of their country.

A. GEOGRAPHY AND STATISTICS, &c. &c. — Germany, *situated* in the centre of Europe, reaching from the Adriatic to the Baltic and North Sea, borders towards the S. upon Switzerland and Italy, towards the N. upon Denmark, on the E. upon Hungary, Poland, and Russia; on the W. upon France and the Netherlands; and contains 11,556 German square miles.

The *population*, chiefly spread in small towns, there being but four of more than 100,000 people (Vienna, Berlin, Prague, and Hamburg), amounts to above 36 millions. By *race and language*, 30 millions are of the Germanic, and the remainder of the Sclavonic race: 320,000 are Jews, &c. By *religion*, there

* Furnished to the Editor of the Handbook by a very intelligent friend.

are 20 millions Catholics, most of them in the south; and about 16 millions of the Lutheran and Calvinist (now in Prussia and almost everywhere united) or Protestant persuasion, mostly in the north.

The *language*, not beautiful in sound, but very rich, manly, and expressive, well suited to poetry and all other styles of writing, is the mother tongue of Holland, England, Switzerland, Denmark, and Sweden. It so nearly resembles English, that the bulk of our most necessary words for eating, drinking, for the limbs, colours, elements—in fact, words indispensable to a first state of society—are even now nearly the same. The best German is spoken by the higher classes in Saxony and Hanover.

The *climate* is temperate, and the weather being steady, it is in summer often very warm; in winter severe, but then with a clear sky. The great rivers are very often frozen over from November to March. The most *fertile parts* are the great valleys of the Danube and the Rhine.

Living is about as cheap again in the south as in the north. A thaler here will not procure more than a gulden there. The common necessaries of life are one third cheaper than in England; and in many other things, education, doctors, law, &c., the difference is much greater.

Agriculture flourishes; in the north there are yet many large estates; not so many in the south, where a free peasantry till their own soil. Although the too numerous subdivisions are felt as an evil, this is preferred to the opposite extreme of overgrown estates, cultivated by mere labourers.

Produce for exportation is—corn, wool, iron, and other metals, timber, wine, and mineral waters.

The *Manufactures* vigorously reviving since the peace, and only surpassed by the capital and machinery of England, supply—linen, cloth, cotton goods, silks, paper, leather, hardware, china, glass, toys, beer, &c.

Importations: chiefly colonial produce and articles of British manufacture. Germany takes more of the last than any country in the world, except the United States,—to the amount of 4 million pounds sterling yearly.

The principal *Sea-port*, almost the first of the Continent, is Hamburg.

The chief *Fairs* are held at Leipzig and Frankfurt on Maine.

The *golden era of German Commerce*, when, along with that of Venice and Genoa, it became the most flourishing of Europe, was, in 1364, at the time of the *Hanseatic League*, which comprised 60 towns on the Rhine, the German Ocean, and Baltic Sea. They were so powerful as to equip, on one occasion, a fleet of 248 ships, with 12,000 troops. They conquered Denmark and Sweden; forced France to stop its trade with England; and made England purchase peace at the price of a tribute.

After the discovery of the Cape of Good Hope and America, and in consequence of the ravages of the 30 years' war, German commerce died away; and, disregarded by Government, it is but just beginning to assume greater importance, since Prussia has had the good sense, skill, and influence to unite most of the German states under one tariff of customs.

Down to the time of the French Revolution, the German Empire consisted of more than 300 distinct states, greater or smaller, which were divided into TEN CIRCLES:—1. *Austria*. 2. *Burgundy* (including Belgium, Luxemburg, Limburg, &c., belonging to Austria). 3. *Westphalia*. 4. *Electoral Rhine*, including the ecclesiastical principalities of Mayence, Treves, and Cologne, and the Palatinate. 5. *Upper Rhine*, chiefly the territory of the Landgrave of Hesse Cassel. 6. *Swabia*: the larger part made up of the domains of the Duke of Würtemberg and the Margrave of Baden. 7. *Bavaria*. 8. *Franconia*, including the bishoprics of Bamberg and Würtzburg, the principalities of Baireuth and Ansbach, the free city Nuremberg, &c. 9. *Lower*

Saxony, including Magdeburg, Brunswick, Mecklenburg, Holstein. 10. *Upper Saxony*, or Pomerania, Brandenburg, Anhalt, Saxony (Electoral and Ducal), &c.

The *German Confederation* now comprises 38 independent states: — One *Empire:* Austria, with a population of 11 millions (but 35 millions if we include the provinces which are not German). Five *Kingdoms:* Prussia, with 10 millions (and 3 millions not Germans); Bavaria, with 4 millions; Saxony, Hanover, Wirtemberg, each 1½ million. Seventeen *Duchies* and *Grand Duchies:* Baden, 2 Hessen, Holstein, Luxemburg, 4 Saxon Duchies, Brunswick, 2 Mecklenburgs, Oldenburg, Nassau, 3 Anhalts. Eleven *Principalities:* 2 Schwarzburgs, 2 Hohenzollern, Lichtenstein, 2 Reuss, 2 Lippe, Waldeck, Homburg. Four *Free Towns:* Frankfurt on Maine, Lubeck, Bremen, and Hamburg.

The *Army* of the Confederation, in peace, about 300,000 men; of whom 40,000 are cavalry.

Although in most states every man is obliged to serve in the army, a substitute may be procured; not so in Prussia, which maintains the Spartan law, that every able-bodied man, from prince to peasant, must serve in person and in the line, as a private. Yet, as an encouragement to a superior education, every quarter a board of military and civilians meets, to examine those young men who, on giving proofs of a liberal or gentlemanly education, claim the right of serving but one year in the ranks, instead of three. After this time the young soldier is enlisted in the first class of the Landwehr, somewhat resembling our militia, but kept in better drill, and, in fact, the veterans, the nerve of the army (the previous service being as it were the school). They are liable to march in case of war; while the men of the second class of the Landwehr (above the age of 33) remain at home, to occupy the fortified places. The Landwehr men themselves elect their own officers. By this system, Prussia may in war raise, within a very short period, 530,000 men for the defence of its wide-spread frontiers. Officers rise only by seniority, or in case of extraordinary merit; favouritism is very rare.

The *general appearance* of Germany (well ordered Germany, as Mrs. Trollope calls it,) is just that of an ancient country, which had long seen days of splendour, and which is now anxiously applying to repair the ravages of long-protracted wars which have gone over it, and to re-establish order even to minutiæ. Every where roads are improved, public buildings repaired, the narrower streets widened, houses whitewashed, the names of the towns and villages stuck up at their entrance; and in Prussia, even the districts and regiments of the Landwehr, to which they belong, are also added on those sign-posts.

B. HISTORY.—The German nations were never conquered by the Romans; at the grand migration they, on the contrary, broke down the Roman empire, and prevailed in Italy, Spain, France, and England.

The *Germanic Empire*, founded by Charlemagne, A. D. 800, was dissolved under Francis II., who, in 1806, exchanged the title of Emperor of Germany for that of Emperor of Austria, confining himself to his hereditary dominions — Austria, Bohemia, Hungary, &c.

In the olden time the Germanic empire was a league of barons, counts, and dukes. Seven of the most powerful (nine in later times) bore the titles of electors, from their privilege to elect the emperor. The *Electors* were — Mayence (the archbishop and archchancellor of the empire), Treves, Cologne, the Palatine of the Rhine, Brandenburg, Saxony, Bohemia,—Bavaria (1623), and Brunswick (1692). At first, those nobles held their dominions merely as

vassals of the empire; in course of time they kept them by inheritance. Nearly the same occurred with the title and office of Emperor (although the form of election was observed to the last); and it continued, almost uninterruptedly, in the Habsburg family, longer than in any other, from 1273 to 1806.

After the extinction of the line of Charlemagne, the *Emperors* were chosen from the Saxons (in 919, Henry I. and Otho I.); from the Franks or Salians, (in 1039, Henry III.); from the Suabians or Hohenstaufen (in 1152, Frederick I. and II.); from the Austrians or Habsburgs (in 1273, Rudolph I., Maximilian I., Charles V., and Joseph II.); of whom, those named are the most distinguished. The long line of fifty emperors exhibits not one tyrant, nor did any one of them fall by the fury of the people. The empire was by far the most powerful state in Europe, extending its sway over the Netherlands, over a great part of the eastern provinces of France, over Bohemia, Hungary, and Italy. This mighty state, which had existed paramount in Europe longer than any in ancient or modern times, in spite of the dangerous system of elected, instead of hereditary emperors, received its death blow from the discord which followed the Reformation. It sickened, undermined through foreign jealousy; till, divided as it had been, it was dissolved under the influence of Napoleon. Thus the people being disheartened by the petty divisions of their princes, and dazzled by the fire of enthusiasm with which the French had proclaimed to them liberty and equality, the ancient empire was shattered to pieces, and, if not conquered, was placed at the mercy of Napoleon, by the rule of "*divide et impera!*" However, the days of revenge came for Germany at the battles of Leipzig and Waterloo, and at the first and second occupation of the haughty capital of *la grande nation*.

The more powerful princes, who, at the dissolution of the empire, had with the titles of dukes and kings become independent sovereigns, now coalesced together to the number of thirty-eight, Austria and Prussia at their head, four free towns at their tail, under the name of the *German Confederation*. This took place on the 8th of June, 1815; and the princes have, by their ambassadors, a permanent *Congress* or *Diet*, at present at Frankfurt on the Maine, in order to concert measures for the welfare or defence of their joint Father-land. Germany, with the dependencies of Austria and Prussia, presenting the mass of 60 millions of people, in the heart of the Continent, may, if well united, always command the first position in the affairs of Europe.

The *Constitution of Germany* may be called the Act of Confederation, by which the princes pledge themselves to maintain each other in independence; and by the 13th article promise their people to re-establish, or to constitute, legislative chambers; which, however, are not yet universally introduced, and still less with equal attributes. In Prussia and Austria there are as yet but provincial and consultative chambers, probably till the incongruous mass of people, of which they are composed, have more assimilated.

The *Petty Parliaments* of Baden, Hesse-Darmstadt, Hesse-Cassel, Würtemberg, and Bavaria have as yet displayed little talent; but are distinguished by a wild ambiguous enthusiasm for liberty—of the nature of which they seem to have no just conception. The paternal government of most of the German princes is returned by the love and confidence of the people; and, that these will not put up with any misrule, has been shown by the changes brought about so irresistibly in Brunswick, Saxony, and Electoral Hesse (in 1830).

The partition of Germany certainly impairs its *political importance*; still it carries along with it some atonement: — the advantage of avoiding the centralisation, into one vast metropolis, of all the government offices, scientific and other institutions, as well as of the *élite* of society. The numerous petty

capitals unite all those advantages; on a smaller scale, it is true, but so as to be more accessible, therefore more useful, to people at large. This system extends again to the division into provinces, each with its local government and tribunal of justice.

LAW. — By the most ancient Germanic Law, there existed a kind of parliament ("the Mayfelder"), trial by jury, and a public administration of justice. The Roman law has supplanted the Germanic, and is now the basis of the administration of justice — in Prussia, with important improvements by Frederick II. In the Rhenish provinces of Prussia, Hesse, Bavaria, on the left bank of the Rhine, the *Code Napoleon*, with open courts and trial by jury, is still in force, and rooted in the attachment of the people. The same Code has partly been adopted by some of the southern states.

Education. — The Germans flatter themselves that scientific education is more universally diffused amongst them than any where else. They possess twenty-three universities; scarcely a town of some odd thousand inhabitants without a lyceum, where, besides the ancient, the modern languages, history, geography, mathematics, &c., are taught. The people are actually *obliged* to send their children to school up to a certain age. The national education and medical affairs are not left to chance or free trade, but are everywhere placed under the care of an especial minister of state. Prussia here takes the lead again.

Character of the Germans. — Tacitus, even in his time, praises them for their bravery, good faith, good nature, and chastity. Their *bonhommie* has been ridiculed by the French, perhaps from their too great simplicity or modesty of deportment, and the negligence they are apt to show to externals. The Southern Germans are perhaps more guilty of this than the Northern, but then they possess more cheerfulness and hilarity, too, than the latter. They are sober, religious without austerity or show, moral and generous, and of persevering industry and steadiness. With them the most rigid economy must be, and is observed, as, by the old Germanic law of inheritance, property is equally distributed amongst the children.

The translator of Schiller's poem, "The Glocke," (a beautiful picture of German life,) lays particular stress upon —

"The serious character of a people, who begin the common business of every-day life with prayer, — who attach importance as well to the manner of performing an action, as to the action itself, — the custom of travelling either in their own or in foreign countries, in the interval between the completion of their education and their settlement in life, — the household manners, where great attention is paid to the minutiæ of domestic economy."

National vices there are none. The faults of the Germans may be a want of public spirit, of energy, as they are too conscientiously formal in coming to a resolution; too great a reverence for every thing foreign; too speculative; sometimes too sentimental.

Society is very pleasant, the Germans being frank and sociable, and as, from the constant divisions of property, there are not such vast differences between man and man as elsewhere, most have a little, few too much. Their general information, the resources drawn from their passion for reading (about 8000 books are annually published), their love of music, furnish ample materials for rational entertainment. Perhaps an additional charm of domestic life is the kindly apostrophe of Du (thou), amongst the members of a family, old friends, and school-fellows; which endearing term marks the more intimate circle of society.

The miseries which the French Revolution brought upon Germany like-

wise cured the public mind of many prejudices, and rendered the people tolerant and enlightened. Englishmen are well received, and much liked, if they will conform to the manners of the country, and will not mistake good-natured politeness for servility. From the numerous local seats of government, many public officers are required; and as all must have had a regular university education, they form a most agreeable society.

The nobility, numerous, and most strict in keeping up their sixteen quarters, exercise little influence. Some betray signs of a desire to regain it, and after the revolutions in France, Spain, &c., look upon England as the last stronghold of their hopes. Most of them understand their times better; enlightened by those revolutions, they despise vulgar haughtiness, are popular in their principles and manners, and neither expect to be, nor are, treated with subserviency.

Political notions. — The people, ever used to kind, paternal governments, which have led them in the way of improvement, giving equality before the law, religious toleration, instruction, good administration of justice, reform of corporations, &c., do not take so much interest in public affairs as they ought to do, but are decidedly liberal in their opinions.

We conclude with some of the great names in literature and the fine arts:

Philosophers: Leibnitz, Puffendorf, Kant, Mendelsohn, Jacobi, Herder, Fichte, Schelling, Hegel. *Astronomers:* Copernicus, Kepler, Herschel, Olbers, Gauss, Schrötter, Littrow. *Mathematicians:* Euler, Lambert, Vega. *Historians:* Johannes von Müller, Niebuhr, Heeren, Rotteck; Ranke, Winkelmann (History of Art). *Naturalists:* Haller, C. Gessner, Werner, Klaproth, Blumenbach, Gmelin, Humboldt, Oken, Mitcherlich, Liebig, Fraunhofer. *Lawyers:* Hugo, Thibault, Savigny. *Humanists:* F. A. Wolf, Heyne, Ernesty, Runkenius, Wyttenbach, Hermann, Böckh.

Poetry only began to flourish with —

Klopstock, 1748, Lessing, Gessner, Wieland, Gleim, Gellert, Voss, Bürger, Utz, Hölty, Stolberg, Göthe, Schiller, J. P. Richter, Schlegel, Tieck, Tschocke, Uhland, Ruckert. Dead, with the exception of the last five.

In *Painting*, Germany maintains a very respectable position with the following names: —

Lucas Kranach, 1472, Schoreel, A. Dürer, Holbein, Hemling, Rubens, Lingelbach, Ostade, Kraft, Mengs, Angelica Kaufman; and the living artists, Overbeck, Rottman, Cornelius, Hess, Schnorr, Krüger, Bendeman, Lessing, Hildebrand, Kaulbach.

Sculptors are —

P. Vischer (1500), Dannecker, Rauch, Schaller, and Schwanthaler.

As for *Music*, Germany claims the palm for —

Bach, Händel, Gluck, Haydn, Mozart, Beethoven, Weber, Hummel, Ries, Meyerbeer, Spohr, Marschner, Mendelsohn, Lindpainter, Maiseder; the last seven are living composers.

German Inventions are —

Gunpowder, by Berthold Schwartz at Freiburg, 1300.

Watches, by Heele at Nürnberg, 1510.

The air-pump, by Guericke at Magdeburg, 1650.

Lithography, by Senefelder at Munich, 1800.

The two greatest blessings Germany conferred upon the rest of Europe are —

The *Art of Printing*, by Guttenberg at Mentz, 1436.

The *Reformation*, by Luther at Wittenberg, 1517. — *A. J.* n.

37. SOME PECULIARITIES OF GERMAN MANNERS.

A fondness for titles, orders, and high-sounding forms of address, which was ever the characteristic of the Germans, though perhaps less intense than formerly, has by no means yet disappeared. The German is scarcely happy until he can hang a little bit of striped riband from his button-hole, and every effort of interest and exertion is made to increase the number of them, and of the crosses and stars which dangle from them.

At one of the diplomatic meetings, during the Congress of Vienna, when all the members were assembled in the hall of conference, a foreign envoy approached Prince Metternich, and begged him to point out Lord Castlereagh. The Prince indicated to him the English minister, who wore neither star nor uniform. "Comment," said the doubting diplomate; "il n'a pas de décoration?"—"Ma foi," replied Prince Metternich, "c'est bien distingué."

One habit of German society, which cannot fail sometimes to occasion a smile to an Englishman, though it costs him some trouble to acquire it, is the necessity of addressing every body, whether male or female, not by their own name, but by the titles of the office which they hold.

To accost a gentleman, as is usual in England, with—Sir (Mein Herr), if not considered among the Germans themselves as an actual insult, is at least not *complimentary*; it is requisite to find out his office or profession. Madame and Mademoiselle, addressed to German ladies, are equally terms of inferiority. The commonest title to which everybody aspires is that of Councillor (Rath), which is modified and extended by various affixes and prefixes: there is a *rath* for every profession: an architect is a baurath; an advocate a justizrath, &c. &c.; and a person with no profession at all contrives to be made a hofrath (court councillor), a very unmeaning title, which is generally borne by persons who were never in a situation to give advice to the court. The dignity of Staats Rath (privy councillor) is given to members of the administration; some real dignity is attached to it, and the persons bearing it are further addressed by the title of *excellency*. The title Professor is much abused, as it is certainly appropriated by many persons who have no real claim to it by their learning or office. It is better, in conversing with a German, to give a person a rank greater than he is entitled to, than to fall beneath the mark. It is upon this principle that an Englishman is sometimes addressed by a common people, to his great surprise, as Herr Graf (Mr. Count), and often as Euer Gnaden (your grace).

"Every man who holds any public office, should it be merely that of an under-clerk, with a paltry salary of 40*l.* a-year, must be gratified by hearing his title, not his name. Even absent persons, when spoken of, are generally designated by their official titles, however humble and unmeaning they may be. The ladies are not behind in asserting their claims to honorary appellations. All over Germany, a wife insists upon taking the title of her husband, with a feminine termination. There is madame general-ess, madame privy-councillor-ess, madame daybook-keeper-ess, and a hundred others."—RUSSEL.

These titles sometimes extend to an almost unpronounceable length; only think, for instance, of addressing a lady as, Frau Oberconsistorialdirectorin (Mrs. Directress of the Upper Consistory Court). This may be avoided, however, by substituting the words gnädige frau (gracious madame), in addressing a lady. It must at the same time be observed, that this fondness for titles, and especially for the prefix *von* (of, equivalent to the French *de*, and originally denoting the possessor of an estate), is to a certain extent a vulgarity, from which the upper classes of German society are free. The rulers

of Germany take advantage of the national vanity, and lay those upon whom they confer the rank under obligation; while they at the same time levy a tax upon the dignity proportionate to its elevation: thus a mere hofrath pays from 30 to 40 dollars annually, and the higher dignities a more considerable sum. If, however, the title is acquired by merit, no tax is paid, but merely a contribution to a fund for the widows and children of the class.

Certain forms and titles are also prefixed on the address of a letter; thus a Count of the high nobility and ancient empire must be addressed Erlaucht (Illustrious); a Count of the lesser noblesse, Hoch-geborener-Herr (high-born *Sir*); a baron and a minister, even though not of noble birth, is called Hoch-wohlgeboren; a merchant or roturier must content himself with being termed Wohl-(well)geboren, while Hoch-edel (high-noble) is ironically applied to tradesmen.

[It may be useful to observe, that should the traveller be present at any fête, or reception given by one of royal blood, and not be prepared to appear in uniform, or in full court costume, black will be correct dress: blue coats with metal buttons, white waistcoats, nankeen trousers, &c., will be quite incorrect: black is admissible, under the presumption that the party is in mourning.—*S.*] At some courts (Würtemberg especially) black is not admitted, except during a court mourning: when this is the case, any one desirous of being presented to a reigning prince, should pay a visit to the head chamberlain, and request to be presented *privately*, in which case he may wear any evening or dinner dress he pleases.

"In one respect, in Germany, I think politeness is carried too far—I mean in the perpetual act of pulling off the hat. Speaking ludicrously of it, it really becomes *expensive*; for, with a man who has a large acquaintance in any public place, his hat is never two minutes at rest. The first instance of this practice that struck me forcibly occurred at Wietendorf. Mr. ——— came in contact with his inspector, or steward, as we call him here, and each of their heads was instantly uncovered. The next was at Dobberan, when I entered a mercer's shop with Baron B. The baron took his hat off respectfully to the shopkeeper before he told him what he wanted at his shop. I found it to be the general custom; and more than once I saw mechanics and labourers saluting each other in the way I have described."—NIMROD's *Letters from Holstein.*

A curious instance of the extent to which this practice of bowing is carried, occurred to the writer in a small provincial town in the south of Germany. At the entrance of the public promenade in the Grande Place, he observed notices painted on boards, which at first he imagined to contain some police regulations, or important order of the magistracy of the town; upon perusal, however, it proved to be an ordonnance to this effect: "For the convenience of promenaders, it is particularly requested that the troublesome custom of saluting by taking off the hat should here be dispensed with." It is not to friends alone that it is necessary to doff the hat, for if the friend with whom you are walking meets an acquaintance, to whom he takes off his hat, you must do the same, even though you never saw him before.

German civility, however, does not consist in outward forms alone, and a traveller will do well to conform as soon as possible to the manners of the country, even down to the mode of salutation, troublesome as it is. If he continue unbending, he will be guilty of rudeness: and on entering any public office, even the office of the schnellposts, the underlings of the place, down to the book-keeper, will require him to take off his hat, if he does it not of his own accord. An English traveller repaired to the police-office at Berlin

to have his passport signed, and, having waited half an hour, said to the secretary to whom he had delivered it, "Sir, I think you have forgotten my passport." "Sir," replied the man of office, "I think you have forgotten your hat!"

In thus recommending to travellers the imitation of certain German customs, it is not meant, be it observed, to include the practice prevalent among the German *men* of saluting their *male* friends with a kiss on each side of the cheek. It is certainly not a little ludicrous, perhaps even disgusting, to observe this, with us *feminine* mode of greeting, exchanged between two whiskered and mustachioed giants of the age of 50 or 60.

"*Smoking* is a most important branch of the business of life of almost every German of every condition; and to say the truth, I am rather inclined to think it a good thing for the common people. If they did not smoke, they would probably drink more."—*Lord Dudley.* Universal as is the practice of *smoking* throughout Germany, it is entirely *prohibited by the police in the streets* of the great capitals; and persons ignorant of this regulation, or wilfully infringing it, are often stopped by the sentinels on duty, and compelled to remove the pipe or cigar from their mouths.

Public Gardens and Taverns.—The outskirts of every German town abound in gardens and houses of public recreation, whither the inhabitants, not merely of the lower orders, but of the most respectable classes also, repair on summer afternoons, and especially on Sunday, to breathe the fresh air and forget the cares of business in the enjoyment of coffee, ices, beer, and the never-absent pipe. A band of excellent music is not wanting; indeed, it forms the great attraction, and is usually advertised in the papers for a day or two beforehand: it performs for the entertainment of high and low, and the exciting tones of the waltz seldom fail to originate a dance, in which the citizens, wives and daughters, with their husbands and sweethearts, whirl round for hours in the dizzy maze.

It is true the time when these places are most frequented, and when the music and dancing are kept up with the greatest spirit, is the Sunday afternoon, which may, perhaps, shock the feelings of an English or Scotchman, accustomed to the rigorous Sabbath-keeping of his own country. A dispassionate examination, however, of the two systems, and of the effects produced by each, will probably induce him to pause before he gives unqualified approbation and preference to that of his own country.

These places of amusement do not open till after the hours of morning service in the churches, and most of the persons who resort to them have previously attended a church. A large portion are tradesmen who have been shut up in their shops, and artisans who have been working hard all the week. They come in their best clothes, and accompanied by wives and families, who, be it observed, are always made parties in these amusements; they content themselves with coffee, beer, or wine, in moderate quantities; spirits are never seen, and instances of noisy turbulence and drunkenness are almost unknown on these occasions. Such recreation, even with the mirthful exercise of dancing superadded, is surely harmless in comparison with the solitary orgies of the pot-house and gin-shop, to which the same class of persons but too often devote their Sundays in our country, squandering in loathsome intemperance the earnings of the week, which ought to be devoted to the wants of the starving and neglected wife and family, who are left behind in their close and miserable home.

A certain intercourse and intermixture, also, is kept up between the upper and lower classes at these meetings, which cannot fail to have an advantageous

influence in the relation between the different members of German society. The artisan does not jostle his superiors, or strive to imitate their dress and appearance, nor is he looked down upon as an intruder by them. All classes, high and low, mix together on an equal footing and without restraint. The fact is, in Germany, perhaps more than in any other country, not only the privileges of nobility, but of all grades, are so clearly understood, and kept distinct, that all parties, however intimate they may seem to be in public, know the exact boundaries of their position in society, and act accordingly; hence the noble feels at ease, and is conscious that his urbanity will not be abused; and the rest are influenced by a similar feeling.

Kirmes. — "The Germans are not ashamed of being pleased with trifles, nor of being pleased in very humble company: they think only whether they enjoy; and, if their enjoyment costs little money and little trouble, so much the better. They love their old customs and traditional festivals much better than we do, and keep to them more faithfully. Formerly, in England, many days were days not only of religious observance, but of festivity for the people; and each had its appropriate shows and pastimes: but these are nearly all forgotten, and the few which are remembered are turned into days of importunate begging, or coarse riot; and the pleasures are such as people of refinement and taste can take no share in, nor love to witness: and thus they sink lower and lower, and the chasm between rich and poor grows wider and wider, for want of some common enjoyment to which the high might give order and refinement, and the low cordiality and simplicity: and such an enjoyment is Kirmes.

"A yearly festival is held in every village, when the poor people, who work hard all the year, meet together as on a Sunday, go to church together in their gayest clothes, and then make merry and enjoy themselves. It was, originally, the anniversary of the day on which the village church was consecrated; — [in some parts of Germany it is called Kirch Weih, the dedication of the church;] — but, as it was found that these anniversaries often fell at inconvenient times for the country people, they are, by common consent, held in autumn, just after the vintage. At this joyous season the country people are in high spirits, and have more leisure, and rather fuller purses than usual, and are well disposed to rejoice together in the blessing of their harvest. Every morning gay parties walk about on those beautiful hills, and those who can afford it dine at the inns, at every one of which is an excellent table-d'hôte at one o'clock; and, after a merry dinner and a cup of coffee, they adjourn to the ball-room. The Kirmes at considerable villages draws people from all the towns and villages for miles and miles round; the tabels-d'hôte, as well as the balls, are of several degrees, so that even the poorest peasants may sit down to a good and social dinner adapted to their humble means. In the small villages there is most likely only one inn, and consequently only one table-d'hôte; but almost all have more than one ball-room, even though the village consists but of a few poor cottages. This ball-room is often a large shed without windows, but always with an excellent floor, and a little orchestra at one end; and this, when lighted up, and filled with happy faces, and with such a company of musicians as many a fashionable assembly in England cannot boast, is no despicable scene of festivity."

* * * * * *

"I have nothing to tell you about the beauty and grace [of the rustic dancers], except that they had none; they had, however, cheerfulness and perfect absence of affectation, which are always agreeable. The kind and familiar deportment of their superiors inspires them with such confidence that

they never seem to conceive that their innocent pleasures can excite disgust or ridicule; and you may be sure they take care not to do anything which may drive away those who share in their amusements. * * * The scene of the ball-room was one of hearty enjoyment; but I saw not the slighest approach to rudeness, indecorum, or drunkenness; it was the merriment of people who feel that others have a good opinion of them, and an interest in their comfort."—*A Letter from Bonn.*

The above accurate and pleasing account of one of the "Peculiarities of German Manners" is inserted here, both because it describes a scene which travellers may meet with at every step all over Germany, and also with a belief that the customs of Germany are in this respect worthy of imitation in England; where, to use the writer's words, "the pleasures of the rich are things of every-day occurrence, but the pleasures of the poor are worth recording from their very rarity."

The Turnpikeman. — A characteristic feature of the German character is the love of warmth in their clothes and habitations, and an unwillingness to expose themselves to the air. This effeminacy prevails even among the lower orders, who seem to breathe with reluctance when removed from the favourite atmosphere of their stoves, their tobacco smoke, and the fumes of their beer. It is shown in the great unwillingness which an Englishman experiences on the part of his fellow-passengers in a public coach to allow a window to be open even in warm weather; but it is most characteristically exhibited in an ingenious contrivance by which the turnpike-keeper avoids the necessity of leaving his chimney-corner, or exposing more than the extremity of his nose to the cold. A scene like the following occurs at the barrière in some parts of Germany: — "On the horses stopping, which they seemed most loyally to do of their own accord, the person whose office it was to collect this road-money, or chausséegelt, in process of time appeared at a window with a heavy pipe hanging in his mouth, and in his hand an immense long stick, to the end of which there was affixed a small box containing a ticket, in exchange for which I silently dropped my money into this till. Not a word was spoken, but, with the gravity of an angler, the man having drawn in his rod, a whiff of tobacco was vomited from his mouth, and then the window, like the transaction — closed."—*Bubbles from the Brunnen.*

Travelling Journeymen, or Handwerks-Burschen.—No one can travel along any of the great roads in Germany, without meeting, almost at every mile, a number of young men journeying on foot. The characteristics of the class are, a pipe in the mouth without fail, and generally a stick in the hand, with an enormous knapsack on the back, from the sides of which a pair of boots are usually seen to project. They are often respectably dressed, wearing a blouse (smockfrock), and having their hats carefully covered with an oil-skin, so that the traveller is surprised when, as his carriage comes in sight, they take off their hats, and commence begging for alms. These are wandering journeymen; they are often not undeserving objects of charity; and a German will generally put a few kreutzers or groschen in the cap which is held out, to help the owner on his way.

By an ancient regulation prevailing very generally throughout Germany and Switzerland, no apprentice can obtain his freedom and become a master until he has passed a certain number of years in travelling, and in exercising his calling in foreign parts. The intention of this is, that he should gain experience in his craft, and learn the methods practised in other countries besides his own, as well as some knowledge of the world.

When he first sets out, he receives from the corporation or trade to which

he belongs, a book in which he keeps a diary of his wanderings (wander buch), and in which those from whom he may receive employment also write certificates of good and bad conduct. As soon as the novice reaches a place where he proposes to stop, he applies to the members of his own trade, and shows his credentials. If work is to be had, he takes up his residence till it is finished; if not, he is provided with clean straw and a roof to shelter him, with now and then the scanty pittance of a kreutzer or two from the funds of the guild, and next morning must trudge forward on his way to some other place where his services may be wanted. It will easily be understood that if work is scarce, and the apprentice have nothing of his own, he must often be reduced to great straits, and compelled to have recourse to the charity of the more wealthy: fechten, literally to fight, struggle, is with the journeyman the slang phrase for begging.

Though there are many inducements to idleness in this system, it is not surprising that it produces a most intelligent set of tradesmen. The writer of this has frequently conversed with common shoemakers and bakers, speaking 3 or 4 different languages, well informed as to the state of most of the countries of Europe, and possessing a general fund of knowledge far superior to what is found in persons of the same class in England.

When the period of their wanderings (wanderschaft) is expired, the apprentice returns home, produces a specimen of his skill, and, if it is approved of, receives his freedom, and is allowed to set up for himself.

38. GERMAN WATERING-PLACES.

With the Germans an excursion to a watering-place in the summer is essential to existence, and the necessity of such a visit is confined to no one class in particular, but pervades all, from emperors and princes down to tradesmen and citizens' wives. The number of bathing places and mineral springs in Germany alone now amounts to several hundred; and every year adds to the list names, which, though seldom heard in England, are not without their little sets and coteries. The royal and imperial guests repair to them not merely to get rid of the trammels and pomp of sovereignty, though it is universally the case that they move about with no more show than private individuals, but they also seek such occasions for holding private congresses, for forming secret treaties, alliances, &c.; family arrangements and matrimonial connections are also not unfrequently here concocted. The minister repairs thither to refresh himself from the toils of office, but usually brings his portfolio in his travelling carriage, nor does he altogether even here bid adieu to intrigue and politics. The invalid comes to recruit his strength — the debauchee to wash himself inside and out, and string his nerves for a fresh campaign of dissipation — the shopkeeper and the merchant come to spend their money and gaze on their betters, and the sharper and black-leg, who swarm at all the baths, to enrich themselves at the gaming-tables at the expense of their fellow guests.

Carlsbad, Töplitz, and Brückenau are the resort of emperors and kings; Baden and Ems of grand dukes, princes, and high nobility. Wiesbaden is a sort of Margate, where the overflowing population of Frankfort repairs on Sunday afternoon; whilst other baths, like Schlangenbad, are frequented by those whose business is to be cured, and who are strenuously endeavouring, by a few weeks of abstinence and exercise, to extricate themselves from doctors' bills and the sick list.

About the end of May the annual migration begins; in June the whole respectable population of Germany may be said to be in motion; July is usually the height of the season; the baths are then crammed, and it is neces-

sary to bespeak accommodation beforehand. There is but little fluctuation till the end of August; then the tide of visiters begins to ebb; but if September be fine, many linger behind; and a few remain till the end of October, unless a succession of rainy weather put them to flight earlier.

"The effect of this natural passion for periodical bathing is, that throughout Germany, the kurzeit (curing-time — season) of the baths, about three months in the summer, forms that sort of general *break-up*, to use a familiar phrase, in the system of town life, which the rising of Parliament and the pursuit of partridges and pheasants effect in the *season* of the British capital. The capitals of the princes are deserted — court entertainments cease — the ambassadors and general officers obtain leave of absence from their posts — 'the weary statesman' quits his bureau, and the merchant his counting-house, and the cumbrous retinue of the princes and their courts are put in motion about the month of July for some favourite scene of picturesque beauty — where Nature has placed her fountains of health amidst the wildest and most beautiful features of landscape — as if to mark out the spot at once for the solace and invigoration of the sick and debilitated, and the recreation and indulgence of the sons of pleasure and of toil. During three months, all that is distinguished in Germany is busied in the pursuit of health and dissipation at Töplitz, Carlsbad, Baden, Pyrmont, Wiesbaden, Ems, Schwalbach, and Aix-la-Chapelle. Festivity and forgetfulness of care are the general order of the day. State, and ceremony, and titled *hauteur*, are in a great degree thrown aside in the easy intercourse of the bathing-place; all ranks meet at the balls, the concerts, the saloons, and the wells. The prince and the tradesman lay down their stakes side by side at the *Rouge-et-Noir* table. A princess does not disdain a donkey-ride on the mountains, and a sovereign duke may be seen at the table-d'hôte side by side with a merchant or subaltern officer. All the machinery of amusement is to be found here — all the artists and artificers that contribute to the enjoyments and the follies of indulgence — actors from Vienna — gaming-table keepers and cooks from Paris — money-lenders from Frankfort — singers from Berlin — shopkeepers, voituriers, pastry-cooks, mountebanks, dancing-masters, donkey-lenders, black-legs, mistresses, Jacqueys — all bustling and contriving in their several vocations to reap the short harvest of profit which the season affords. The scene of bustle and vivacity, occasioned by the concentration of several thousands of gay strangers, the greater part of some style and consideration, with all their proportionate *cortège* of accessories and dependents, in a little village of five hundred inhabitants, may be easily imagined — the arrivals, the equipages, the varied costumes and physiognomies of different nations — the uniforms, the decorations, the crowded promenades, the tables, the balls, the *fêtes champêtres*, the theatres, the concerts, and the effect of all this revelling and exuberant dissipation, infinitely heightened by the scene being laid in some deep sylvan valley, where the silence and serene beauty of nature contrast strongly with the artificial enjoyments and agitating pursuits of the busy denizens. Perhaps you will think that the mere circumstance of nature having so lavishly bestowed on the Germans these Hygeian fountains, with their picturesque scenes, is of itself a sufficient cause to account for the fondness with which they are frequented. But other causes will be probably found. The pleasures of a country life are as yet almost unknown in Germany; those mingled pleasures of enjoyment of scenery and rural beauties, domestic tranquillity and fire-side comforts, which so many of our own poets have enthusiastically described, and which every Englishman relishes. With the exception of the châteaux of a few nobles, and the villas near a few mer-

cantile towns, a gentleman's country-house is hardly to be seen in Germany. The picturesque scenes, which are so abundant, never appear habited or habitable. Nature has here always a character of wildness and loneliness. The Germans likewise have no one great capital, possessing all those attractions which a metropolis affords. The provincial townsman has no Paris or London to fly to for amusement or change of scene. The summer season at the baths is thus the great object of desire, the rendezvous of friends, the indulgence to the young, and the relaxation of the busy and the careworn.

"Gaiety has a more decided character at a German watering-place — pleasure is more the avowed business of everybody, and if *ennui* may be the motive of as many visits to Aix-la-Chapelle, as to similar places in Great Britain, the remedy here appears more successful: for you can rarely read in a single countenance, as you so often may in the libraries of Brighton or Cheltenham, the inveterate disease of which persons come to be cured. The system of the day commences with a bath, taken before breakfast. Afterwards follow excursions in the environs, walks in the gardens, visits to the *cafés* and billiard-rooms, and, above all, the pleasures of the Redoubt, or Grand Saloon, which occupy the gay world till dinner, 2 or 3. This last-mentioned place of rendezvous is the greatest centre of attraction; and, with the exception of much more gaiety, more avowed vice, and the absence of all pretence at rational resources, acts the part of the library at an English watering-place. The Redoubt is a large handsome building, the ground-floor open, with a colonnade in front, appropriated to prints, toy-shops, &c. After depositing your hat and stick with the *gens d'armes* at the door, your enter the grand saloon — invariably a splendid room. On one side a crowd of motly, but well-dressed and gay-looking persons (I regret to say of both sexes), are pressing over each others' heads, round large banks of *Rouge-et-Noir*. An anxious silence reigns, only interrupted by the rattling of the roulette, the jingling of the Napoleons and francs, and the titters and jokes of the few whose speculations are a matter of mere frolic. The play is frequently very high, but the bank does not refuse the stake of a solitary *franc*. Pretty interesting women were putting down their Napoleons, and seeing them swept away, or drawing them in doubled, with a *sang froid* which proved that they were no novices in that employment." — *Autumn near the Rhine.*

These German assembly-rooms are usually the property of the sovereign of the state in whose territory the watering-place is situated, and the gaming-houses are tolerated by him, upon the principle that, as it is almost impossible to prevent the scandal altogether, it is better to control it by taking such establishments under his own surveillance, and to render them beneficial to the country by levying a high tax on them, than to prohibit them entirely. The *Licensed Gaming-Houses* at the German watering-places are a disgrace and shame to the minor princes, who not only tolerate them, but derive revenue from granting the permission, to the destruction of morality and honesty among their own subjects, as well as among thousands of strangers. The Austrian and Prussian governments are a noble exception, prohibiting all gaming within their dominions. English travellers should be placed especially on their guard against the sharpers who haunt the continental watering-places. The chances of being *robbed* are much greater than was formerly the case in Paris, as none of the precautionary measures are taken to prevent cheating in Germany. The princes who tolerate such a system must be content to bear the reproach of avarice and cupidity. In 1834, one company, consisting principally of Frenchmen ejected from Paris since the suppression of public gambling there, had taken upon speculation, for a term of years, the Redoutes and rooms at Wiesbaden, Ems, and Baden-Baden, furnishing

and managing at the same time restaurants, theatres, and ball-rooms, and providing music upon the public walks. The gaming-tables were understood to be their principal source of profit.

The evening's entertainment concludes with a ball once or twice a week. A gentleman may ask any lady to dance, without the formality of being presented to her; but this kind of introduction does not entitle him to approach her as an acquaintance on future occasions when he may meet her.

To be properly enjoyed, a German, like an English watering-place, should be visited in company with friends, and there is little society to be found out of your own circle; so that a solitary traveller, after having gazed about him for a day or two, will commonly not hesitate to take flight, in order to escape from ennui.

This work does not pretend to describe the medical properties and sanatory powers of the various mineral springs; those who repair to them with a view of taking the waters or the baths should consult their own physician before leaving home. It is also prudent and customary to ask the advice of the Physician resident at the baths as well, before commencing a course of waters.

Physicians' Fees. — "If a patient is attended at a watering-place during the whole four or five weeks of which the 'course' of bathing and drinking commonly consists, 10 thalers is a sufficient fee for the whole attendance, and is usually paid at parting. If the doctor is consulted only once or twice, 1½ to 2 thalers is the proper fee."—*H. T.*

The mode and extent of using the waters, whether internally or externally, can only be regulated by a medical man acquainted with the case and constitution of each person; but there are a few general rules mentioned by Dr. Granville, which it will be useful to insert, from their universal application: the water should be drunk on an empty stomach, and a short walk should be taken between each draught, but violent exercise is to be avoided. The baths, also, should never be taken after eating, and during bathing a strict attention to diet is advisable. Tea, pastry, acids, vegetables, fruit, and cheese should be avoided, and but little should be eaten at each meal. Wine, if light, may be sparingly used; but the beer of the country, or Seltzer-water, are preferable beverages.

Those who travel in a party with the intention of repairing to any fashionable watering-place in the height of the season should not omit to write beforehand either to the keeper of some hotel, the bad meister, or the physician, to secure rooms for them, if they wish to avoid the inconvenience of finding, on their arrival, that every bed and room in the place are engaged, an occurrence by no means unfrequent.

39. GERMAN TOWNS.

Fire-watch. — The highest tower or steeple of a German town is usually occupied by sentinels, who are continually on the look-out, night and day, to discover and give the alarm of fire as soon as it breaks out in any quarter. These guardians of the public safety are called the Fire-watch; and this police regulation prevails almost all over Germany, where, from the general use of wood as a building material, fires are both more frequent and more destructive than in England; where, however, some such provision is highly desirable. The destruction of a whole town or village by conflagration is no uncommon occurrence in Germany; witness the fearful conflagration of Hamburg in 1842. In 1834, the town of Wienerisch-Neustadt was totally consumed; out of 400 houses, 14 alone escaped being reduced to ashes.

The intelligence of a fire is conveyed to the town by the firing of cannon, and the quarter is indicated by holding out a flag by day, or a lantern at night, in the direction in which it has been seen. The following account of the proceedings on the occasion of a fire breaking out in a German town (Salzburg) is extracted from the note-book of a traveller.

"After dinner, as we were sitting quietly in our room, T——— writing his journal, I listening to the thunder, which, with the rain that accompanied it, had had the effect of detaining us within doors, when on a sudden we were startled by the louder and nearer report of 2 cannon shots, the signal of a fire in the suburbs, beyond the river. We seized our hats and rushed out; the smoke had hardly curled off from the cannon (those invariable ornaments of almost eve.y Austrian town), in the grand place where our hotel stands; yet we found every one already in motion, scampering to and fro, in the house and out of the house; some were getting out the engine, others were dragging towards it a pair of horses which had been ready harnessed for a vetturino's carriage, and those not so employed, both male and female, were hurrying forward to the spot. Some bore leather buckets; others carried little tubs fastened to the end of a pole, so as to form a kind of ladle on a *large scale*, in their hands, in compliance with the regulations of the police, which compels all the townspeople, high and low, to render assistance on such occasions, either personally, or, in the case of the rich, by sending their servants and horses. We joined the throng of shopkeepers and labourers, who, having quitted their various occupations, were hastening to the scene of the conflagration: it was about 2 miles off, and the streets leading to it were so narrow that a wheelbarrow would almost suffice to block them up. Every now and then the clattering of hoofs and rattling of wheels announced the approach of an engine, and sent the crowd flying right and left; those who were not so fortunate as to squeeze themselves into some hole or corner ran the risk at least of having their toes run over. Several officers also passed us at full gallop, showing their zeal by hastening to the spot without their cloaks, in spite of the rain; and one or two companies of infantry and cavalry followed them as fast as their horses or their feet could carry them. After them came the commandant of the town himself, who, though a general officer of high rank, directed the operations, with the minuteness of an officer of police."

Besides the precaution of the fire-guardian posted on the steeple, the streets are constantly perambulated at night by a watchman, who chants in a doleful tone a few admonitory couplets of doggrel, addressed to all fathers of families, whether sleeping or waking, recommending them to be on their guard against fire, and ending with a caution to look sharp after their wives and daughters.

The Woodcutters.—"In walking the streets of a German town, a provoking circumstance is, that frequently a third part, or even a half of the street, is rendered useless by heaps of wood, the fuel of the inhabitants. The wood is brought into the city in large pieces, from 3 to 4 feet long. A waggon load of these logs is laid down in the street, at the door of the purchaser, to be sawn and split into smaller pieces, before being deposited in his cellar. When this occurs, as it often does, at every third or fourth door, the street just loses so much of its breadth. Nothing remains but the centre, and that is constantly swarming with carriages, and carts, and barrows. The pedestrian must either wind himself through among their wheels, or clamber over successive piles of wood, or patiently wait till the centre of the street becomes passable for a few yards. To think of doubling the wooden promontory without this precaution is far from being safe. You have scarcely, by a sud-

den spring, saved your shoulders from the pole of a carriage, when a wheelbarrow makes a similar attack on your legs. You make spring the second, and, in all probability, your head comes in contact with the uplifted hatchet of a woodcutter. The wheelbarrows seem to be the best off. They fill such a middle rank between bipeds and quadrupeds, that they lay claim to the privileges of both, and hold on their way rejoicing, commanding respect equally from men and horses."— RUSSEL's *Tour*.

40. CLUBS.

In all the principal German towns, Societies corresponding nearly with a London club, and known by such names as the Casino, Museum, Harmonie, or the like, are to be found. "They are very rational establishments, fitted up with a commodious elegance, which make their resources doubly attractive. The reading-rooms are stocked with a profusion of journals, reviews, and pamphlets, literary and political, from all parts of Germany; besides the French, and sometimes English and Italian newspapers. There is often a library of books of reference, and a conversation room, where talkative quidnuncs may be relieved from the silence prescribed in the reading-rooms, besides billiard-tables and card-rooms, and sometimes a good table-d'hôte provided by a *restaurateur* of the establishment. The assembly-rooms, which form part of the edifice, are only opened on occasions of balls, concerts, and evening societies: to these ladies are admitted, and they are kept sacred from the fumes of tobacco, which frequently perfume and tinge the other handsome apartments. The casinos are supported by subscriptions,— noblesse and bourgeoisie, excluding common tradesmen, being alike members. A foreign *traveller obtains easy access* to them by means of his banker, and very often through the landlord of his hotel, and finds much sociable respectability, as well as convenience and resources in them."— *Autumn near the Rhine.*

41. GERMAN BURIAL-GROUNDS.

One of the peculiarities which distinguish Germany from England is the different light in which the abodes of the dead are regarded by the living. Before a traveller completes his survey of a German town, it will be not unprofitable or uninteresting to visit the public burial-ground— the "court of peace," or "God's Acre," to give the German names literally translated. In England, the churchyard is generally a small space in the precincts of the church, which is regarded as little else than a passage leading to it; or, where it is separated, as happens in many of our populous cities, it is a large enclosure overgrown with weeds and rank grass, which would indicate that it was "by the world forgot," except for the high walls, which serve the double purpose of keeping out nightly depredators (almost the only class who take an interest in its contents), and of screening the hateful object from the sight of the rest of the world. The French appear to introduce the national frivolity even in their burial-grounds, and have given to Père-la-Chaise the air of a cimetière orné, which is hardly befitting the silent city of the dead. In Germany the public cemetery is a spot in which the community seems to take much interest. It is a place of public resort at all hours,—its gates stand always open. It is planted with a few trees, so that its aspect may not be altogether cheerless; but it is more thickly planted with crosses, gravestones, and monuments congregated together, thick as a forest, slowly advancing foot by foot, year after year, to occupy all the vacant space. The inventions of the mason and carpenter in fashioning a tomb-stone, rarely go beyond a cross or an urn, a broken pillar or stone

sarcophagus; the grave of the soldier is sometimes marked by a sword or helmet; but there are other tokens of honour and respect which show a continuance of attention on the part of the living. Gravestones of various shapes, with lengthy epitaphs, are common among us: here, however, the more touching and trustworthy symptoms of continued recollection are every where observed in the fresh chaplet or nosegay, the little border of flowers newly dug, the basin of holy water, all placed by the side of the funereal hillock.

At one end of the enclosure is usually a cloister or arcade, under which repose, beneath more sumptuous monuments, the rich and the noble. Communicating with it also is generally a building where the bodies of the dead are placed, in conformity with a police regulation adopted in most German towns, within 12 hours after death. At the appointed time, the dead-cart calls at the door of high or low; and the only distinction made is, that the former repose in an apartment better fitted, hung with black, and lighted by a dismal lamp.

In this gloomy chamber, the dead bodies, deposited in their coffins, await the time appointed for interment. In many places, particularly at Frankfort, a peculiar precaution is adopted to guard against the accident of burial in cases of *suspended animation*. The fingers of the prostrate corpse are placed in the loops of a string or bell-rope attached to an alarm clock, which is fixed in the apartment of an attendant appointed to be on the watch. The least pulsation in the body would give the alarm, and medical aid would instantly be called in.

It is melancholy, but impressive, to walk round the Friedhof until you come to the spot where the ground has been fresh turned up; for every inch is disposed of systematically, and the vacant space is encroached on only as it is needed. Here may be seen the fresh-painted, newly-gilt monument; then the grave on which the turf has been replaced, and has not united; beyond it the heap of bare mould, the grave of yesterday; and last of all, the open chasm with boards at its sides, gaping in readiness for those who are lying stiff hard by.

SECTION IV.

PRUSSIA — NORTHERN GERMANY — THE RHINE, &c.

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42. PASSPORTS.

THE Prussian minister in London rarely gives passports to any but Prussian subjects; but there is no difficulty in procuring one from the Prussian consul (see Introduction, *d.* PASSPORTS).

PASSPORTS are seldom demanded in the Prussian dominions except on the frontier, where travellers' names, &c. are entered in a book kept for the purpose at the police office. The arrangements of the passport department are such, that at whatever hour of day or night the traveller may arrive, his papers can be countersigned at once, without delaying him on his journey. Should the traveller take with him from London any other than a Prussian passport, he should at least secure, there or elsewhere, the signature of a Prussian minister or consul. On the whole, the police regulations are by no means troublesomely strict. The stranger is not stopped and questioned at the gate of every town he enters, but gives his passport to the landlord of his inn to forward to the authorities.

43. CUSTOM-HOUSES.

The one-headed black eagle, and the alternate black and white stripe on

toll-bars, doors, and sentry-boxes, invariably announce the Prussian frontier, and the vicinity of the douane (zollhaus).

The Prussian custom-house system (§ 29.) now prevails in the greater part of Germany, and is sometimes administered by Prussian officials, even in the states of other princes. The examination is strict, without being vexatious. The Prussian douanier (often an old soldier invalided) is above taking a bribe, or rather, government regulates matters so as to prevent his taking one. The person offering a bribe is even liable to punishment by law. Strangers are treated with invariable civility, provided they conduct themselves becomingly.

The Hanse towns (excepting Frankfurt), Hanover, Brunswick, and Mecklenburg, have not acceded to the Prussian tariff.

44. PRUSSIAN MONEY.

The Prussian *Silver Coins* in use are —

The Dollar (Thaler), containing 30 silver groschen (S. gr.), or 24 gute (good) groschen, = about 3*s.* English.—The Double Dollar.

The dollar is divided into pieces of

Marked		containing		English value.
$\frac{1}{30}$d, 3	einen thaler	10	silver groschen	= 1*s.*
$\frac{1}{5}$th, 6	- -	5	- -	= 6*d.*
$\frac{1}{12}$th, 12	- -	2½	- -	= 3*d.*
$\frac{1}{24}$th, 24	- -	-	- -	= 1½*d.*
$\frac{1}{30}$th, ein silber Groschen.				

Copper Money: —

12 Pfenninge - - - 1 S. gr.

Pieces of 4, 3, 2, and 1 Pfenninge are coined.

Paper Money (Cassen *Anweisungen* or Scheine) is issued in notes of the value of 1 thaler, 5 thalers, 50 thalers, and upwards, which are very convenient for carrying, though often dirty; but, as they are often called in, travellers should not retain them in their possession, as they might do, for another journey, as there is no chance of obtaining value for them afterwards.

Accounts *must* now be kept in Silver Groschen (S. gr.); but sometimes, in private transactions, the old division of the Dollar into 24 good (gute) groschen is made use of, especially in shops. Care should be taken not to pay in gute groschen an account which may have been made up in silver gr.

Prussian *Gold Coins* are —

	Marked			
Double Friedrichs d'or	10 thaler	= 11 dol. 10 S. gr.	=	1*l.* 13*s.* 7½*d.*
Single Friedrichs d'or	5 -	= 5 dol. 20 S. gr.	=	16*s.* 9½*d.*
Half Friedrichs d'or	2½ -	= 2 dol. 25 S. gr.	=	8*s.* 4*d.*

The *Silver Dollars of Prussia* go through all the states of the Zollverein (§ 30.); also the *paper currency*, but not the Gold, nor the subdivisions of the Dollar.

Some of the states of the Union, especially those of South Germany, have retained the gulden or florin as the unit; 7 gulden = 4 thalers; but the gulden are not so easily passed in N. Germany.

The Cassen Scheine of other states do not pass readily in Prussia.

"It may be useful to warn English travellers, that the values marked on German coins are very often not the true value by which the coin passes. Thus the double Friedrichs d'or, though worth 11 dollars 10 S. gr., are in-

variably marked X. THALER; and in Southern Germany the silver pieces marked 10 and 20 kreutzers are worth 12 and 24. This singularity has resulted from changes in the currency, but seems as if it were on purpose to deceive the traveller." — *L. M.*

Value of Foreign Coins in Prussian dollars and S. gros. : —

	Doll.	S. gr.
An English sovereign - - =	6	20
shilling - - =	0	10
French Louis d'or - - =	6	10
Napoleon - - =	5	10
piece of 5 francs - - =	1	10
1 franc - - =	0	8
Dutch Willem = 10 guilders - =	5	20
ducat - - - =	3	5
guilder - - - =	0	17
German Kronthaler (crown) - =	1	16
Conventions thaler - =	1	11
Zwanziger, or piece of 24 krs. - =	0	6

45. TRAVELLING IN PRUSSIA—POSTING OR EXTRA-POST.—ROADS.—TOLLS.

Posting or Extra Post. — A copy of the printed *Posting Regulations* for Prussia may be obtained at every post-office. The traveller will find them very much in his favour, and in no country is he better protected against imposition.

The posting establishments of Prussia are managed by the government, and are very well conducted. The postmasters are a respectable class of men, often retired officers: in any disputes with postilions, &c., the traveller may generally refer to them with safety. Travellers have seldom to wait at the station for horses, even on the less frequented roads. At every stage the postmaster must present (without its being asked for) a printed receipt (*quittung*), including the charge for horses, according to the number; for greasing wheels (schmier-geld), ostler (wagen-meister), and tolls (Chaussée, Damm, and Brucke-geld), which must be paid in advance before setting out.

Every horse costs 12½ S. gr. per German mile, in the provinces bordering on the Rhine, and in Westphalia, which is the same rate as in Fnace, but the Prussian horses are better. In other parts of Prussia, the charge is only 10 S. gr. per horse.

By the new Prussian posting regulations of 1838, the number of horses to be attached depends on the character of the road (whether macadamised or not), on the kind of carriage, and the weight of the carriage and the baggage it contains. In case of any dispute about the weight, the traveller may demand that the packages be weighed (gratuitously) in his presence. In computing the weight, the passengers are included in the ratio of 50 lbs. for a child from 5 to 12 years old, 100 lbs. for a young person under 16, and 150 lbs. for all above that age. As a general rule, a light calèche, open barouche, or britzka, holding 4 or 5 persons, with little baggage, requires only 3 horses; with fewer than 4 persons, 2 horses will suffice. Fewer than 3 horses are never attached to a close carriage, landau, or berline. 1 postilion is allowed to drive 5 horses; but, if the traveller require it, he may have 2: with 6 horses 2 postilions are indispensable. When the carriage is drawn by only 2 horses, if the postilion cannot drive from the box, a third horse must be taken for him to ride on. The postilion is allowed 40 minutes for driving each German mile (nearly 5 Eng. m.) on good roads.

Postilions' Trinkgeld. — The postilion is entitled by the tariff to receive for

2 horses, 5 S. gr.; for 3 or 4 horses, 7½ S. gr.; and for 5 or more horses, 7½ S. gr. for each postilion per German mile. The postilion is not allowed to *ask* for any thing above the tariff; but he expects something extra. In the Rhenish provinces they are usually paid at the rate of 1 horse; in Old Prussia they get from 7 to 8 S. gr. per German mile.

Post Calèches. — Travellers not having a carriage of their own can be accommodated with a calèche (equivalent to our post-chaise, but open, and not equally clean) at every post station. The charge for such a carriage per stage, varies from 7½ to 10 S. gr.

In no country in Europe, probably, were worse roads to be found than in Prussia, 20 years ago. In that space of time an immense improvement has been effected; all the main roads have been macadamised for the greater part of their extent, and are almost equal to the best in England.

Down to 1814, the only good road was that from Berlin to Magdeburg; every where else, the traveller was conducted through, rather than over, a wide, irregular tract of loose sand, which obtained the name of road merely because it was traversed by vehicles of all sorts, not because any thing had ever been done to fit it for their passage. Into this the carriage sunk at once up to the axle-trees, and the postilion displayed less anxiety to advance than to make the wheels exactly fit the ruts of those which had preceded it.

Travellers desirous of getting over their ground expeditiously should without fail have recourse to the *Laufzettel* (§ 32.).

Tolls. — In posting, all charges for roads and barriers are included in the postmaster's ticket, and paid to him — a great convenience.

46. SCHNELLPOSTS.

The Prussian Mail-coaches are called Schnellposts (§ 33.); they are generally well managed, being under the direction of the government, and the coach-office and post-office are usually in the same building; they go at the rate of about 6 miles an hour on an average, and are on the whole roomy and comfortable vehicles. The usual cost of travelling by them is 9 or 10 S. gr. per German mile, including postilions and every thing else. It is entirely optional to give any thing to the conducteur. The passport, properly signed, must be shown before a place can be taken, and the fare must be paid beforehand: a receipt is given in acknowledgment of it.

The Prussian coaches have no *outside* places; and no difference is made in the price of the front or back part of the carriage, as is done in France. The places are all numbered, and those who apply first have the corner seats. In most cases, when all the places in the coach are taken, a traveller will be forwarded in a bye-chaise, which starts at the same time, even if there be only one person to be conveyed in it. Smoking is not allowed, unless the passengers themselves permit it.

The allowance of luggage is very small — indeed, too small; usually, only 30 lbs. may be taken free of expense, and 20 lbs. more by paying for it. The regulations respecting *over-weight* (§ 36.) are very strictly enforced at the Prussian post-offices. Every article is weighed before it is placed on the coach, and a heavy charge is made for extra weight. Large wooden boxes are generally rejected, and must be sent by the Packwagen. The luggage must be conveyed to the office one hour before the coach starts, in order to be weighed and packed. Each package must bear the name and address of the owner. Great care is taken of the luggage the moment it has been consigned to the post-office, and the porters belonging to the establishment will

convey it to, and from, the owner's lodgings at a charge fixed by government, and never exceeding 5 S. gr. (6*d.*)

Throughout the Prussian dominions, at every inn or post-house where the Schnellpost stops, a room, called Passagier Stube, is provided for the reception of passengers, where they can obtain such refreshments as bread and butter (butterbrod), a sandwich, and a cup of coffee. A tariff fixing the prices of refreshment is hung up in the traveller's room, and a control-book is kept for entering complaints, should it be found necessary.

47. INNS.

Travellers in Prussia are protected by a regulation of the police from the impositions of innkeepers, who are compelled to hang up in every apartment, or at least in the public room, a *Tariff*, or list of charges, for lodging, food, fuel, servants, valets-de-place, &c. This is inspected periodically by a proper officer, who regulates the price of each article, and ascertains that none of the charges are exorbitant. The rule of hanging up the tariff is generally infringed on the Rhine, but the traveller may insist on seeing it, if necessary.

The usual *charges* are — for a room on the first floor, 15—20 S. gr.; 2d or 3d floor, 10—12 S. gr.; table-d'hôte, 15 S. gr.; half bottle of wine, 5 S. gr.; breakfast, coffee, or tea, with bread and butter, 6 S. gr. (beefsteak or eggs, 6 S. gr.); tea, 6 S. gr.; valet-de-place, 15—20 S. gr., or 1 florin per diem.

ROUTES in RHENISH PRUSSIA.

ROUTE 34.

THE RHINE (B).

FROM NYMEGEN TO COLOGNE.*

*** For general information respecting the Rhine below Cologne, read Route 12., pp. 79—86.

The steamer sets off on the ascent of the Rhine very early in the morning. About 8 miles above Nymegen (a voyage of 2 hours), the two branches of the Rhine — the Waal, which we have hitherto followed, and the Lower Rhine, or Lek, unite. Before entering the undivided stream, it is worth while to give some little attention to the hydraulic works erected on the apex of the delta. They consist of dams, dykes, and jetties, constructed of earth, and faced with wicker work, which are thrown up, along the shore or into the Rhine, to regulate its course and the direction of its waters, the object in view being so to distribute its current, that in all states of its flood, both when high and when low, ⅔ of the water which it brings down may be conveyed into the Waal, and only ⅓ into the Lek. It is the duty, therefore, of the water-engineers to watch every variation of the current and level of the Rhine, and to guard against changes, and preserve the equilibrium, by constantly throwing out new works. These constructions are of the highest importance, since, in point of fact, the physical existence of Holland in a great degree depends on them: and had not the necessary precautions been taken to strengthen them in 1774, the country would, in all probability, have been overwhelmed by the inundations which occurred in 1784.

At a place called Aart a dam is drawn across an ancient arm of the Rhine, strengthened by the Dutch with thick plantations of willows. It is intended that this abandoned channel should serve as a safety-valve in case of very great increase in the waters of the Rhine; and by a convention with the Prussian government, it is settled that, when the river attains a certain height at the gauge at Arnhem, it shall be allowed an outlet through this dam. This is by no means an impossible contingency; and were it to happen, the dam would be washed away in five minutes after the water had begun to flow over it, and a new passage would be opened for the Rhine to the sea.

The frontier of Holland and Prussia is marked by the situation of

(r.) Lobith, the station of the Dutch custom-house. The steamer, in descending the river, brings-to here for an hour or more, and is boarded by the officers. Opposite Lobith stood Schenkenschanze, once a strong fortress, and considered the key of the Netherlands, taken by Frederick Henry Prince of Orange, 1636, and by Turenne, 1672. It owed its importance to its position on the tongue of land formed by the forking of the Rhine, but the river has completely changed its bed in

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* POST ROAD.—NYMEGEN TO DUSSELDORF, BY THE RIGHT BANK OF THE RHINE.

8 Dutch Posts, and 13¼ Prussian Miles = 78¾ English Miles.

A diligence daily. This road is very bad; very little of it is chaussée.

Dutch Posts

1½ Arnhem (Route 5.)

The Prussian territory is entered before reaching

1½ Elten, a village with an old abbey—a pretty view—a bad Inn. (M.)

the course of centuries, and the separation of the Rhine and Waal now takes place considerably below the fortress, which has fallen to decay, and is now scarcely discernible.

(l.) The spires and towers of Cleves may be seen near this, at a little distance from the river.

(r.) EMMERICH.* Inn: *H. des Pays Bas*, well furnished, and comfortable. *H. M.*—the best. This is the first Prussian town; it is fortified, and has a garrison and 5000 inhabitants, and considerable manufactures. The steamer is here boarded by the custom-house officers, who, however, are contented with a very slight inspection of the baggage of a traveller, and passports are visé by the police (§ 42, 43.), which usually causes a stoppage of one or two hours.

(r.) *Rees.*† A small town, with high walls.

(l.) Xanten, distinguished by its double-spired church (see p. 235.), lies at a short distance from the Rhine, which appears to have flowed close to it in former times. The ancient bed is distinctly traceable.

(r.) WESEL.‡ *Inns:* that kept by Dornbusch is the best; König von Preussen, dear and bad.

This is a fortress of the first class, forming the bulwark of Prussia on her N.W. frontier; it lies at the junction of the Lippe with the Rhine: and has 13,200 inhabitants, including the garrison. The citadel is situated to the south of the town.

The Rathhaus is a handsome building. The town carries on a considerable trade with Holland, and its commerce has increased since the Lippe was made navigable. Much wood and salt are transported out of Westphalia by that river. The Rhine is here divided into two branches by the island of Büderich, also fortified by block-houses, and is crossed by a bridge of boats.

A monument has been erected near Wesel, to the Prussian officers engaged in Schill's revolt at Stralsund, who were mercilessly shot here by the French, 1809.

(l.) Immediately opposite *Wesel*, lies *Fort Blucher*, formerly called Fort Napoleon, while it belonged to the French. A small town was swept away to make room for it, and has since been rebuilt about 3 miles off.

(l.) Orsoy.

‡ (r.) Ruhrort, at the opening of the Ruhr into the Rhine, serves as the depôt for the coals brought down the Ruhr from the coal-field on its banks. Nearly 3,000,000 tons are, it is said, extracted annually. The consumption of coals is enormously increased since the Belgian revolution, as Holland now obtains from this quarter part of the supply which she previously derived from Liége. There are very large boat-builders' yards here. Near the lower (E.) end of the town is a considerable castle.

(l.) Uerdingen, marked by the poplars round it. At Eichelskamp, near this, the French revolutionary army, under Le Febre, 25,000 strong, first crossed the Rhine, 1795, and by violating the neutrality of the Prussian territory on the opposite bank, turned the position of the Austrians.

(r.) Kaiserswerth, originally, as its name implies, an island, was long the residence of the German emperors. Pepin de Heristal built here a castle, now in ruins; from which the Em-

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(rt) Post road continued:
Prussian miles.
* 1 Emmerich.
† 2¾ Rees. Inn, Krone.
‡ 3¾ Wesel.
2 Dinslaken.
2¾ Duisburg (Drusibergum of the Romans). A manufacturing town of 7000 inhabitants, on the Ruhr, which falls into the Rhine 3 miles below the town. The University, founded here 1655, was suppressed 1802. *The Valley of the Ruhr* is distinguished not only for its active industry, its coal mines, &c., but also for its very picturesque scenery. It is said to deserve exploring; the most interesting points being Hohen Syburg, the old castle of Wittekind, the last Duke of the Saxons, who was here baptized by compulsion of Charlemagne; Blankenstein, Werden, Kettwich, and Mühlheim.

peror Henry IV., when a child 12 years of age, was secretly carried off from his mother Agnes, by Hanno Archbishop of Cologne. There still exist remains of a more recent *Castle*, built by the Emperor Frederick I. The *Church*, dating from the 13th century, contains the shrine of St. Suibert, an English monk, who is said to have preached Christianity here in the 8th century.

(r.) DUSSELDORF.*** *Inns:* Breidenbacher Hof, good, but far from the Rhine; Drei Reichskronen (3 Imperial Crowns), a very comfortable house, and nearest to the landing-place of the steamers; Prinz von Preussen, close to the Elberfeld railway; Hôtel de deux Ponts, or Zweibrücker Hof.

Dusseldorf, capital of the Duchy of Berg, is situated on the right bank of the Rhine, here about 1200 feet broad, and traversed by a bridge of boats, at the junction of the small river Dussel, which gives its name to the town. It has 27,000 inhab., and was a fortified town down to the peace of Luneville; but at present is surrounded by gardens and pleasant walks in the place of ramparts. It is the residence of Prince Frederick of Prussia, cousin of the King, and is the seat of the Provincial Estates, or Parliament of the Rhenish Provinces.

The town is divided into 3 quarters: the Altstadt, with narrow and dirty streets; the Carlstadt and the Neustadt, which are the finest quarters.

Dusseldorf, though a neat town, contains nothing remarkable at present. One wing alone remains of the *Palace* near the Rhine, built by the Elector John William, whose bronze statue stands in the market-place, on horseback. The main edifice, with many other buildings, was destroyed by the bombardment of the French, 1794. It formerly contained the famous collection of pictures, now removed to Munich. One large painting of inferior excellence, the Ascension of the Virgin, by *Rubens*, was left behind. There is a Madonna and Child, with Saints, by *Cima da Conegliano*. The other old pictures which now fill the gallery are not good for much. The 2 Leonoras by *Carl Sohn* is a charming modern work.

Dusseldorf is at present the seat of a school of painting, which, curiously enough, has had its rise *since* the removal of the picture gallery. It was founded in 1828, under the direction of Cornelius (a native of the town), in whose studio many clever artists have formed themselves. In the historical branch of art it is particularly strong. Every summer there is an exhibition of paintings here by native and living artists, which continues open till the month of September, after which the pictures are dispersed. There is a very remarkable *collection of drawings* by the old masters, 14,280 in number, including several by Raphael, A. Mantegna, Julio Romano (designs for the Palazzo del T.), Domenichino, M. Angelo, Titian, &c.

A series of 500 drawings in water colours, being copies of some of the most remarkable works of Italian painters of all schools from the 4th century, is by *Ramboux*. Below the gallery is the public *Library*.

The *Church of St. Andrew* (*Hofkirche*), contains several pictures by Dusseldorf artists: in it and the *Church of St. Lambert* are several monuments of former princes. The *Hofgarten* is one of the finest public gardens in Germany, much varied in surface, having groves and water, and commanding a good view of the Rhine; it is a very agreeable promenade. There is a *Theatre* here, and music is very much cultivated.

Schnellposts (§ 46.) run from this to Cologne (4 times a day), to Berlin, Cassel, Elberfeld (Rte. 64.), Minden, and Aix-la-Chapelle; and a Fahrpost to Munster and Osnabruck. (Rte. 66.) *Steam-boats* several times a

* 3¾ DUSSELDORF.

day in summer up and down the Rhine. In ascending they sometimes stop here for the night.

Dusseldorf derives its chief importance and prosperity from its situation on the Rhine; it serves as a port for the merchandise sent from the industrious manufacturing districts of the Duchy of Berg. Cottons and cloths are brought down hither from Elberfeld, iron ware from Sohlingen, and limestone from Ratingen, to be shipped and exported.

A *Railroad* connects Dusseldorf with Elberfeld. (Route 64.)

Pempelfort, in the vicinity of the town, was the residence of the philosopher Frederick Jacobi, and the resort of Goethe, Wieland, Herder, Stolberg, and a host of distinguished literary men of the last century.

The mansion of Count Spee, at Heltorf, about 12 miles from Dusseldorf, contains some frescos by modern German artists of great excellence; admirable specimens of the style and promise of the existing school of Germany. The subjects are:—1. The Interview of Pope Alexander III. and the Emperor, in St. Mark's, Venice, by *Cornelius*.—2. Henry the Lion, the head of the Guelphic party, submitting to the Emperor Barbarossa.—3. The Humiliation of the Milanese to Barbarossa, both by *Mücke*, and—4. Barbarossa seizing with his own hand the Saracen Standard, by *Lessing;* and two other designs by Mücke and Lessing are in progress.

Dusselthal, 3 m. from Dusseldorf, is a sequestrated Abbey, converted into an asylum for destitute children by the benevolent exertions of Count von der Recke, who with his family resides on the spot, and devotes his time and attention to the institution. About 140 children of both sexes receive a plain, useful education, and are taught some trade by which they may maintain themselves respectably for life.

A *Railroad* is about to be carried up the right bank of the Rhine from Dusseldorf to Cologne.

It takes 18 hours to reach Dusseldorf in ascending from Nymegen by steam-boat.

(l.) Soon after quitting * Dusseldorf, the steeple of Neuss (p. 284.) is visible. Drusus is said to have thrown a bridge over the Rhine here: at present there is a flying bridge at Hetdorf.

(rt.) Benrath, a handsome château, built by the electors of Cleve and Berg, and inhabited by Murat while grand duke, is seen at a distance.

(rt.) Mühlheim. Close to the town is Stammheim, the seat of Count Fürstenberg, with its new Gothic chapel beside it.

The Rhine winds so much between Cologne and Dusseldorf as to render the distance by water about one fourth greater than that by land. The voyage takes up 3 hours.

(l.) *Cologne* (in Route 36.).

In *descending the Rhine* from Cologne to Rotterdam, a steamer takes 24 hours, exclusive of stoppages, which are numerous. It reaches Nymegen in 12 or 14 hours. From Nymegen to Rotterdam it goes in 8 hours: passengers going to Amsterdam may land at Vreeswyk (see p. 84.). The steamer sometimes takes the Lek branch of the river, and stops for the night at Arnhem (p. 84.), which place it reaches in 12 hours from Cologne.

ROUTE 35.

NYMEGEN TO COLOGNE, BY GELDERN OR XANTEN.

By Geldern the distance is 18¾ Prussian miles = 87½ English miles; by Xanten is about 7 miles longer.

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* *Post Road.*—Dusseldorf to Cologne, 5¾ Prussian Miles = 27 English Miles. Schnellposts 4 times a day in 4 hours.

It crosses the Elberfeld Railroad on quitting Dusseldorf.

1¼ Benrath.
1¼ Langenfeld.
¾ Opladen.
1½ Mühlheim. 10 miles off is the beautiful abbey of Altenberg.—See Route 65.
¾ Cologne.

Schnellpost daily in about 18 hours.

About 6 miles from Nymegen the Dutch frontier is passed, and the Prussian custom-house (§ 43.) is reached, at

1¾ Kranenburg. Before entering Cleves the road passes through the beautiful park called the Thiergarten.

1¼ Cleves. *Inns:* H. Bellevue, very good, commands a fine view; Hotel zum Thiergarten affords good accommodation at a reasonable price; Konig von Preussen.

Cleves is distant about 2½ miles from the Rhine, but is connected with it by a canal: it has 7500 inhab. and is capital of the duchy of Cleves, an ancient possession of the house of Prussia. It is built upon 3 gentle hills, and perhaps received its name from the Latin word clivum, a slope. The country around is charming from its beauty and fertility, and the pleasing variety of hills and valleys clothed with wood and verdure.

The old Castle, called the *Schwanenburg*, formerly the residence of the Dukes of Cleves, in which the ill-fated Anne was born, whom Henry VIII. termed "a Flanders mare," is now converted into public offices. The oldest part of it is a massive and picturesque *tower* 180 feet high, built 1439, on the top of a rock, and overlooking the country far and wide. There is a most extensive view from it. It derives its name of "the Swan's Tower" from a traditional story of a strange knight, who appeared to a Duchess of Cleves in a vessel drawn by a swan; she fell in love with him, and married him, but after 10 years the swan returned, and bore him away from his wife, who never saw him more. The tale forms the subject of one of Mr. Southey's poems. The *Church* contains several remarkable monuments. The *Prinzenhof* is a handsome building, erected by John Maurice, Prince of Nassau Siegen, now occupied by the Count von der Lippe: on the opposite side of the canal is the King's garden, laid out by the same Prince; and at Berg and Thal, 2 miles off, on the road to Xanten, within a grove of trees, is his iron tomb. The *Thiergarten* is an agreeable pleasure ground, containing a mineral spring, and commanding a fine view.

1¾ Goch. A bad road to Crefeld.

1¾ Kevalaer.

1¼ Geldern. *Inn:* Schwarzer Alder. 3600 inhabitants.

1¼ Altenkirchen.

2¼ Crefeld. *Inns:* Rheinischer Hof;—Wilder Mann.

A flourishing town of 18,000 inhabitants, with spacious streets and handsome houses, which, by their neatness, give to this place all the appearance of a Dutch town. It owes its prosperity to the manufactures of silk and velvet, which employ 6000 persons. A great part of the silk goods introduced into England as French are in fact manufactured here, and are equal in quality to the French. The annual produce of the looms amounts to 4 millions of dollars.

2¼ Neuss. *Inns:* Römischer Kaiser; Rheinischer Hof. It is supposed to be the Novesium of the Romans, and to have been built by Drusus, who threw a bridge over the Rhine here. The gate of the town leading to Cologne is still called the Drusus Thor. The town is mentioned by Tacitus; in his time it lay close to the Rhine, which at present flows at a distance of 1¼ mile from it. It has 7000 inhabitants.

The *Church of St. Quirinus* is a splendid Gothic edifice, exhibiting the transition from the round into the pointed style: built 1209, and worthy of examination. The dome is ornamented internally with some early paintings by *Cornelius*, in *chiaro oscuro*.

Leaving Neuss, the road traverses the abandoned bed of the Rhine.

2 Dormagen.

2¾ Cologne, in Route 36.

Between Cleves and Neuss the traveller has the choice of another post road, which is better (1838) than the preceding, but is also longer. It passes

1¾ Calcarberg.

2 XANTEN (*Inn:* Nieder-Rheinischer Hof), a town of 3400 inhabitants, the Castra Vetera of the Romans. Julius Cæsar is said to have built a fort here, and the Prætorian camp of Varus, from which he led the Roman legions across the Rhine, was on the neighbouring hill called Fürstenberg. According to the legend, the Emperor Maximin caused St. Gereon and the Theban Legion to be executed here, because they had become Christians. A part of their bones is preserved in the *Gothic Church of St. Victor*, which is a very ancient and beautiful structure, well worth notice. It is in the pointed style of architecture (date 1383), except the W. front, probably built 1128. The country around affords abundant traces of its ancient masters, in the variety of Roman antiquities every day brought to light. There is a very extensive collection of them here, belonging to Mr. Houben, a notary. At Xanten stood the castle of the Niebelungen, the heroes of the old German Epic, and here Siegfried, the slayer of the dragon, was born, according to it. Beyond Xanten the road is heavy sand and gravel; it passes by the scarcely distinguishable site of a Roman amphitheatre.

1¾ Grünthal.

1 Rheinberg, formerly a strong fortress, had the honour to be captured by Louis XIV. in person.

1¼ Meurs.

1¼ Uerdingen, in p. 231. There is a direct road from this to Neuss, leaving Crefeld on one side, to

3 Neuss.

Neuss to Cologne, 4¾ German m., as above.

ROUTE 36.

RAILROAD — AIX-LA-CHAPELLE TO COLOGNE.

9¼ Prussian miles = 43¼ Eng. miles.

AIX-LA-CHAPELLE (Germ. Aachen): *Inns:* Le Grand Monarque, chez Dremel: first-rate; has a table-d'hôte at 4; — Nuellen's Hotel is recommended; — H. d'Empereur; — Grand Hôtel; — Bellevue, well situated; — Couronne Impériale, very good, quiet, and cheap; — Dragon d'Or, good; — Hôtel de la Rose (or Aigle Noir), good; — H. d'Angleterre, conveniently situated, comfortable and clean; ✱ Thurmchen (Tourelle) is a good second-class inn, near the post-office, and the office where the Belgian diligences stop.

The passports of travellers who have just entered Prussia from the Belgian frontier are here examined and visé by the authorities. They who are pressed for time, and do not intend to stop here, had better send for them at once to the police-office in the Hôtel-de-Ville. A commissionaire, for a fee of 1 fr., will obtain them thence in one hour from the traveller's arrival.

Aix-la-Chapelle, a town of 40,000 inhabitants, was known to the Romans under the name of *Aquis Grani*. The warm springs were a sufficient inducement to fix that bath-loving people on the spot, and remains of their baths are constantly found in digging. It is to Charlemagne, however, that the city owes its eminence. He was born here, as some conjecture, and without doubt died here, 814. He raised it to the rank of second city in his empire, and made it capital of his dominions N. of the Alps, appointing it the place of coronation for the German emperors, his successors, 37 of whom, and 11 empresses, were crowned here between 814 and 1531.

In the middle ages it flourished with the privileges of a Free Imperial City, and attained great eminence in its manufactures, especially in that of

cloth, for which it is celebrated even to the present day.

It was the scene of many Diets of the Empire, and of several councils of the Church; and in later times it has been distinguished by the Congresses held here:—1. In 1668, when a treaty of peace was concluded between France and Spain;—2. In 1748, when a general peace was signed by the sovereigns of Europe; and—3. In 1818, at which the Emperors of Austria and Russia, and King of Prussia, were present in person, and Ambassadors were sent from George IV. and Louis XVIII. to decide on the evacuation of France by the Allied armies.

After the peace of Paris, Aix was separated from France, to which it had been united by Napoleon, and added to the dominions of the King of Prussia. The handsome new streets and fine buildings erected since that event, as well as the increase of population, show that it is returning to its ancient prosperity. Indeed, it has rapidly risen into importance as a manufacturing town. The huge chimnies starting up on all sides, and the clouds of smoke, are evidence of this. Since the days of the Romans and Charlemagne, it has been celebrated as a watering-place, and is annually frequented by many thousand visitors.

The *Hôtel de Ville* (Rathhaus), in the market-place, is a large and somewhat imposing building, erected 1353, on the site of the Palace of the Frankish Kings, in which Charlemagne was born. The *Tower of Granus*, at the E. end, where is situated the Passport and Police Office, is said erroneously to be of Roman origin. The Rathhaus is remarkable as the place of meeting of the two Congresses of 1748 and 1818. In the grand saloon on the 3rd floor, where the conferences were held, are shown some pleasing modern pictures, chiefly by artists of the Dusseldorf School, and in a small room on the lower floor, some bad pictures of the members of the Congress collectively, and some equally bad portraits of the ministers and sovereigns who assisted at them; among them, that of Lord Sandwich, the English minister, is conspicuous; also Napoleon's portrait, presented by himself to the town. A smaller room was occupied by Sir Thomas Lawrence as a painting-room in 1818, while taking the portraits of the sovereigns and other eminent persons then assembled, for the gallery at Windsor.

In the centre of the square is a fountain, surmounted by the bronze *statue* of the *Empr. Charlemagne*. It appears to have been erected at the same time as the Rathhaus, in 1353.

The *Dom Kirche* (*Cathedral*) consists of two parts, erected at different times, in different styles. The *nave*, an octagon within, but having externally 16 sides, with round arches, stands on the spot where Charlemagne had erected (796—804) "the chapel," after which the city was named. He designed it to be a burial-place for himself, causing it to be constructed in the form of the Church of the Holy Sepulchre at Jerusalem. It was consecrated by Pope Leo III., "with a ceremony worthy of its splendour; 365 archbishops and bishops were to be present at the solemnity; but, unluckily, two were missing; and there is no knowing what might have resulted if two reverend prelates of Tongres, quietly reposing in their graves at Maestricht, had not been so kind as to walk out and supply the vacant seats at the ceremony. So says the tradition of the place." The original church was destroyed by the Normans, and rebuilt in its present form by the Emperor Otho III. in 983, no doubt partly in conformity with the ancient plan, and perhaps with the old materials; it is decidedly one of the oldest buildings in Germany. On either side of the great door are a *She-wolf* and a *fir-apple* of bronze, which once ornamented the fountain in the

square; they, as well as the brass doors and rails of the church, are very ancient.

The position of the *Tomb*, in which once reposed the mortal remains of Charlemagne, is marked by a large slab of marble under the centre of the dome, inscribed with the words "CAROLO MAGNO." A massive brazen chandelier hangs above it, the gift of the Emperor Frederick Barbarossa. The vault below is now empty, having been opened by the Emperor Otho in 997. He found the body of Charlemagne not reclining in his coffin, as is the usual fashion of the dead, but seated in his throne as one alive, clothed in the imperial robes, bearing the sceptre in his hand, and on his knees a copy of the Gospels. On his fleshless brow was the crown, the imperial mantle covered his shoulders, the sword Joyeuse was by his side, and the pilgrim's pouch, which he had borne always while living, was still fastened to his girdle. All these venerable relics were removed, and used in the coronation ceremonies of succeeding Emperors of Germany. They are now deposited at Vienna. The *throne*, in which the body of Charlemagne was seated, alone remains; it is placed in the gallery (Hoch münster) running round the octagon, facing the choir. It is an arm-chair, in shape somewhat like that of Edward the Confessor, in Westminster Abbey, but made of slabs of white marble, which, during the coronation, were covered with plates of gold. It is protected by wooden boards, which the sacristan will remove to satisfy a stranger's curiosity. The front of the gallery was originally adorned with 32 pillars of granite and porphyry, brought by Charlemagne from the Exarch's Palace at Ravenna, and partly from the East: these were somewhat wantonly removed by the French, and as only a part of them have been returned from Paris, they have not been replaced. In front of some of the side chapels may be seen small models, in coarse wax, of arms, legs, and other parts of the human body, hung up as votive offerings by poor people, who believe that maladies in their limbs have been cured by the interposition of the Saint to whose altars they dedicate these gifts. In the side chapel, dedicated to St. Nicholas, stands an antique sarcophagus of Parian marble, the work of Roman or Greek artists, ornamented with a fine bas-relief of the Rape of Proserpine: the feet of the dead Charlemagne originally rested in it, within his tomb.

The Choir, a more modern addition, begun in 1353, finished 1413, "is of prodigious height (114 ft.) and lightness, having the appearance of a stupendous lantern all of glass." It contains a pulpit, covered with plates of silver gilt, richly ornamented with carvings in ivory, and precious stones: this is concealed, however, as well as protected, by a wooden case, which the assistance of the sacristan will remove. Mary Queen of Scots presented the image of the Virgin over the altar with a crown of gold, which is still preserved in the treasury. The Emperor Otho III. is buried beneath the high altar.

The only paintings worth notice in the Dom are, an ancient piece in an upper chapel, by *William Kalb*, and a fine altar-piece, in compartments, said to be by *Albert Durer* (?) in the sacristy.

The *Treasury* or Sacristy of the church is very rich in relics, some of which are considered so sacred, that a priest must be summoned to display them. The others, called the Petites Reliques, are shown by the sacristan. Among them are several curiosities not appertaining to saints, such as the skull of Charlemagne, enclosed in a silver case, something like a barber's block, and his arm-bone, both taken, it is said, from his grave, and the only fragments of his body remaining in the church, all the rest having been carried off as relics. It is recorded of Charlemagne that he was of tall

stature, and this we find confirmed by the immense length and thickness of the arm-bone here preserved; but, unluckily, it has been discovered by a gentleman whose knowledge of anatomy leaves no room for doubting the fact, that the bone is no *arm* at all, but a *leg-bone*, or tibia! Besides these are the *hunting-horn* of Charlemagne, formed of an elephant's tusk; also a locket of the Virgin's hair, and a piece of the true cross, two relics which he wore round his neck, in his grave, as well as while alive. The leather girdle of Christ (on which may still be seen the impression of Charlemagne's seal), the cord which bound the rod which smote him, a nail of the Cross, the sponge which was filled with vinegar; the arm of Simeon, on which he bore the infant Jesus; some of the blood and bones of St. Stephen, some manna from the Wilderness, and some bits of Aaron's rod, are still preserved here. It was upon these relics that the Emperor of Germany swore at his coronation.

The Grandes Reliques are publicly shown to the people only once in 7 years, from the 15th to the 27th of July. So sacred was this ceremony held, and so high was the privilege esteemed of obtaining a glimpse of them, that in former times no fewer than 150,000 pilgrims resorted to the spot from all parts on this occasion; and even so lately as in 1839, the last anniversary, the number exceeded 60,000. These relics were presented to Charlemagne by the Patriarch of Jerusalem, and by Haroun king of Persia. They are deposited in a rich shrine of silver gilt, the work of artists of the 9th century, and consist of—1. The robe worn by the Virgin at the Nativity; it is of cotton, 5 feet long.—2. The swaddling-clothes in which Jesus was wrapped; they are of cloth, as coarse as sacking, of a yellow colour.—3. The cloth on which the head of John the Baptist was laid.—4. The scarf worn by our Saviour at the Crucifixion, bearing stains of blood. Intermixed with these religious relics are many curious antique gems, some Babylonian cylinders, and the like, which serve as jewels to ornament the saintly treasury. The *church plate* and articles of goldsmith's work, shrines, ampuls, reliquiaries, crosses, chalices, &c., preserved in this sacristy, render it a perfect museum, and a real treasure of the best period of Gothic art, deserving attention for the inventive skill shown in the designs, and the excellent execution of the ornaments. Those who despise the relics will at least be gratified by the sight of the cases in which they are enshrined.

The plate and the lesser relics are shown by the treasurer for a *fee* of 6 fr.; and the throne, sarcophagus, and pulpit, by the verger, who expects 2 fr. from a party.

The other churches are scarcely worth notice. *St. Nicholas*, or the Recollets, contains over the high altar 3 good pictures, by *Diepenback*, of the Crucifixion. In *St. Michael's*, or the Jesuits', is a fine Descent from the Cross, by *G. Honthorst*.

The *Fountain of Elisa* (Elisenbrunnen) is a very handsome edifice, with a colonnade; it serves the purpose of a pump-room, and has a café attached to it, elegantly fitted up. The guests, or visitors, repair hither early in the morning to drink the water, which, though conducted in pipes direct from the emperor's spring, retains a temperature of 43° Réaumur. A band of excellent music plays at the spot until the middle of September, which is considered the end of the season, and breakfasts or dinners are provided in the apartments adjoining the spring. The building is named after the Queen of Prussia.

The *Mineral Springs* of Aix rise in the centre of the town; they are of two classes. The upper, which are the strongest and hottest; the lower, which are weaker and cooler. In the first class the principal spring is the *Source de l'Empereur*; it contains a

larger quantity of sulphur than any other known in Europe; and when the vapour arising from it is confined, and not allowed to escape, it deposits crystals of sulphur. It has a temperature of 143° Fahrenheit, and owes its disagreeable taste to the presence of super-sulphuretted hydrogen gas.

This and the two contiguous sources supply — 1. The *Bain de l'Empereur*, situated in the street called the Büchel, and containing 20 baths. — 2. The *Bain Neuf*, comfortable, and better lighted than No. 1. The charge for the sulphureous bath is 1½ f., for the vapour bath 4 f. — 3. *Bain de la Reine d'Hongrie.* — 4. *Bain St. Quirin*, having only 38° Réaumur. So great is the heat of these springs that the waste water allowed to escape through the sewers of the town is employed by the common people to wash their linen; and not only saves them the expense of fuel, but also of soap, since the natron or alkaline salt contained in it supplies its place. It may be observed, that linen washed in the water acquires so disagreeable an odour, that strangers will repent if they allow their clothes to be subjected to it.

The baths supplied by the lower spring, situated in the street called Comphausbad are — 1. *Le Bain de la Rose.* Both the hotel and baths have recently been fitted up anew. — 2. *Bain St. Corneille.* — 3. *Bain St. Charles.* — 4. *Comphausbad*, appropriated to the use of the poor.

Besides the warm spring there are also sources of chalybeate water, to receive which a Bath House and Hotel are erected in the Neue Strasse.

The bath-houses are the property of the town, and are let to tenants: they contain lodgings, and are pretty much on a par.

The *New Redoute*, or Gaming-house, in the Comphausbad-Strasse, corresponds with what in other watering places is called the Kursaal. The lower story is occupied by print and music shops, by a restaurant, and a reading-room, where the principal European newspapers are to be found. In the grand suit of apartments, balls are given once or twice a-week during the season, but they are principally devoted to gambling. Games of hazard, rouge-et-noir, roulette, &c., are carried on in them, not only by night but by day, from 11¼ in the morning till 2, and from 9¼ in the evening till 12. In fine weather there are tables for hazard at the *Ketschenburg*, outside the Adalbert's Thor, from 4¼ to 6, and at those hours all the gay world repair thither. The tables are open to all comers except the inhabitants of the town and officers in the Prussian army, who are expressly forbidden by a police order to play at the tables, and a police officer is stationed in each room to prevent the infringement of this law; but it is evaded nevertheless. The rooms are principally frequented at noon, and after the theatre is over. Before 10 P. M. the lowest stake allowed is a thaler. Public gaming-tables are tolerated in no other spot in the Prussian dominions; and are only suffered here, in consideration of the benefit which the town derives from the number of strangers whom they annually attract, and who would resort elsewhere if gaming were prohibited. The tables are let out to a company, who are compelled to apply a large portion of their gains to the improvement of the town, and the walks in the neighbourhood.

The *Manufacture of Cloth*, the most important in Aix-la-Chapelle, employs 3000 individuals in the town; and more than 12,000 in it and its immediate neighbourhood are occupied in preparing the wool. There are about 2000 *needlemakers* in the town, and it contains a large manufactory of spinning machinery. Nearly 50 large factories are in activity at Aix and Burtscheid.

The *New Theatre* is a very large handsome building, situated between

the Boulevard and the Theater-Strasse, leading to Borcette.

At the well-supplied *Library* of Ludwig Kohnen, a book is kept in which the addresses of English visiters to Aix are entered.

The *Boulevard* above alluded to is a pleasant promenade, occupying the place of the levelled ditch and walls of the town, prettily laid out, shaded by fine trees, and varied by sheets of water, &c.

Within ¾ of a mile of the gates of Aix is another watering-place, which, though of humbler pretensions, is yet to a certain extent its rival, drawing off a portion of the company who resort hither every year.

This is *Borcette* (German, Burtscheid), a small town of 5000 inhabitants, situated about ¼ a mile from the gates of Aix, and connected with it by an avenue of trees. Persons intending to take the waters, and desiring retirement, will find this a more agreeable place of residence than Aix; it is at the same time far less expensive. The situation is less agreeable than Aix, sunk between 2 hills, and its houses less splendid.

Inns.—Bain de la Rose (Rosenbad) tolerable, provided with convenient baths, and a table-d'hôte during the season. Le Bain de l'Epée, an old castle converted into an hotel; the abonnement for board and lodging, including breakfast, dinner, and supper, is less than 5 fr. per day.

The principal source, called *Fontaine bouillante*, Kochbrunnen, is hotter than any at Aix; it has a temperature of 179° Fahrenheit; it resembles the Aix waters in its contents, but has this essential difference — that while they are nauseous from the taste of sulphur, this is almost tasteless: all that can be detected is a slightly saline flavour, by no means disagreeable. It rises in the open air, in the middle of the principal street. Burtscheid also contains springs of another class, furnishing saline water not unlike that of Wiesbaden. The fountain for drinking (Trinkquelle) lies at the extremity of the avenue of trees leading into the town, not far from the Rosenbad.

The *Railroad* to Cologne crosses the valley of Burtscheid very near to the spring, on a handsome viaduct.

The *Environs* abound in beautiful walks.

About half a mile N. of Aix, exactly on the opposite side to Borcette, beyond the Sandkaul Thor, is the hill called the *Louisberg*, or *Lousberg*, about 200 ft. high, surmounted by a pyramid or obelisk, raised for trigonometrical purposes, near which a beautiful view is obtained of Aix, and along the rich valley (Suersthal) strown with country houses. The white pilgrimage church on the Salvatorsberg is a conspicuous object. The summit of the Louisberg may be reached in ¼ hour; asses stand ready saddled at the town gate for those who need them (price 5 S. gr.), and between 4 and 5, crowds of people flock thither. On the lower slope stands a handsome new Restaurant and Café, the *Belvedere*, with a saloon, commanding a noble prospect. "Music, dancing, smoking, tea-drinking, walks in the gardens, &c. occupy the various descriptions of guests: and the scene has few features of difference from our places of cockney rendezvous near London, except the character of the company; who, instead of being worthy cits with fat spouses, are often a gay assemblage of counts, barons, generals, and diplomatists, of various nations and qualities."—*Autumn near the Rhine.*

About 3 m. off is a very pretty garden, called *Kaisersruhe.* On the way thither is *Tivoli*, an agreeable pleasure ground. About 2½ m. from Aix, on the road to Treves (Rt. 43), is *Schloss Schönforst*, one of the finest ruins in the vicinity of Aix. A pleasant walk, by the side of the Würm rivulet, is to the *Frankenburg*, described at p. 241., 1 m. distant from the Adalbertsthor; but it has

been rebuilt in a modern style, and its lake, celebrated in story, has been drained and turned into gardens.

Carriages for hire are expensive at Aix; between 4 and 6 dollars are asked per diem.

Diligences (private enterprise) daily to Maestricht, to Verviers, to Liége (about to be supplanted by the *railroad*). The office of the Belgian diligences is next door to the Post Office.

Schnellposts (§ 46.) go twice a day to Dusseldorf in 8 hours, to Trèves. (Route 43.)

Railroads — to Cologne, trains 3 times a day; to Liége (when finished), trains 3 times a day; thence to Brussels 3 times, and to Ostend twice a day.

Railroad to Cologne,

8¼ Germ. miles = 40 Eng. miles.

The journey is made in 2 hours.

Trains 3 times a day. *Fares:* 1st class, 2 Thaler; 2d, 1 Thal. 15 S. gros.; 3d, or waggon, 1 Thal.: carriage, 9 Thal. An extra charge for luggage (§ 34ª.).

The speed is greater, and the motion less, than on the Belgian railroads. A single line of rails.

The Terminus at Aix-la-Chapelle is in the suburb Borcette. A noble *Viaduct*, 892 ft. long, and 70 ft. high, in the centre, consisting of 2 tiers of 15 small, and 20 large arches, carries the railway from the station across the narrow valley of the Würmbach, in which Borcette is built. A good view is obtained of it, of Aix-la-Chapelle, and the Lousberg behind it (p. 240.).

(l.) Close by the l. side of the railway, 1 m. from Aix, rises on a projecting rock the *Castle of Frankenberg*, an ivy-clad and ruined tower of considerable antiquity, to which a more modern edifice (date 1642) is attached. Charlemagne is said to have founded and inhabited a castle on this spot; and here, according to the legend, died his beloved queen Fastrada. He caused her body to be enclosed in a coffin of glass, and never quitted it day or night, neglecting the concerns of his empire, and abandoning himself wholly to grief, until Turpin the Wise, watching one day until he slept, opened the coffin, took off the golden wedding ring from the dead queen's finger, and thus released the emperor from the spell of sorrow. The lake which surrounded the castle into which the ring was thrown, has been drained and converted into gardens.

(l.) The village Nirm is seen just before we enter the cutting leading to the *Nirmer Tunnel*, a costly work, though only 327 yards long, which carries the railway through the basin of hills which surrounds Aix. Traversing a beautiful wood called Reichswald, we reach

1¼ Cambach Mill station.

(rt.) Stolberg, an industrious manufacturing town of 3000 inhabitants, lies about 3 m. S. of this, up a valley studded with mills, forges, and country seats. The buildings of Stolberg are surmounted by a picturesque old castle on the top of the hill. The principal manufacture is that of brass, and the conversion of it into wire, &c. Zinc is obtained from mines in the vicinity.

The district traversed by the railway, and in which Stolberg lies, is a productive coal-field, furnishing the aliment to numerous other manufactories, iron and glass works, &c. It is scattered over with houses, steam-engines, and chimnies.

(l.) The village Pumpe includes extensive iron works, inhabited chiefly by coal-miners, and receives its name from the steam-engines used to pump water out of the coal-mine near to which the railroad passes. Excellent coal is furnished hence, and it is much used by the steam-boats on the Rhine. Some of the shafts are more than 1000 ft. deep.

After crossing the Inde, the small stream flowing out of the vale of Stolberg, a second tunnel of no great

length, but driven through the solid rock of the Ichenberg in a curve, brings the railroad to

¼ (l.) Eschweiler station. *Inn:* Post.

This is an industrious town on the Inde, of 3600 inhabitants, having manufactures of silk, iron, wire, &c., and an old ruined *Castle*, which is being restored in the ancient style, and rendered habitable, by a private gentleman.

The fortress of Jülich (p. 243.) is about 9 m. from this stat.

We next pass the stately old Castle of Nothberg, flanked by four round towers, one of which has lost its roof. From the top of a high embankment, a good view is obtained of the pleasing vale of the Inde, which is finally concealed by the sides of the deep cutting leading to

1 Langerwehe stat.

A viaduct of 7 arches conveys the railroad over the vale of the Wehe beyond this stat. On the right lie the village and castle *Merode*,—cradle of a family still existing in Belgium, one of whose ancestors, in the thirty years' war, was leader of a free corps in the Imperial army, distinguished above all others for its insubordination, habits of plunder, and brutality. The name "Merodeurer" became a by-word for a plunderer, and a name of terror so widely understood, that it has been adopted even in our own language in the word "marauder," properly applied to undisciplined soldiers, who desert their corps to steal.

The railway is carried through the midst of the village Dhorn, and a little to the l. of Gürzenich, before it crosses, by a bridge of 6 arches, the Ruhr, a river well known in strategic history, especially in the revolutionary French campaign of 1792-3.

Less than 1 m. beyond the Ruhr lies

¼ Düren stat.

Düren (*Inns:* Post (Pfälzer Hof), good; Esser's; Bellevue, near the railroad, new and best,) is a town of 8000 inhabitants, devoted to manufactures, the chief of which are of cloth and paper. The church of *St. Anne*, surmounted by a fine Gothic tower, possesses the head of that saint enclosed in a strong box. A handsome Protestant church has just been built. Charles V. was nearly killed by a shot fired from the walls by a townsman, as he was besieging Düren, which he took and destroyed, after an obstinate resistance, with a force amounting to 61,800 men, in the year 1543. Düren owes its origin and name to the Roman station Marco-durum, mentioned in Antonine's Itinerary. There is nothing very remarkable in the town. A pleasant excursion may be made up the valley of the Ruhr to the picturesque village Riedeggen, 8 m. S. of Düren, seated on the summit of a lofty rock, commanding an extensive view, including the battle-field of Zulpich (Tolbiacum), where Clovis defeated the Alemanni, A. D. 496, and, becoming a convert to Christianity, was baptized, it is said, in the *font* still preserved in the venerable crypt under the parish church. Zulpich is about 10 m. S. E. of Düren.

A cutting nearly 3 m. long carries the railway through the high ground which separates the basin of the Meuse from that of the Rhine. It terminates a little way short of

1¼ Buir stat.

A high embankment next succeeds, carried across the lowlands of the valley of the Erft, which river is crossed a little before reaching

1¼ Horrem stat., on 3 bridges.

(l.) Beyond the village rises the Castle of Frenz, whose ancient owners were descended from one of the 15 noble families of Cologne who traced their descent from colonists established in that city by the Emperor Trajan, A. D. 48!

The railway passes from the valley of the Erft into that of the Rhine by a tunnel (Königsdorfer tunnel) 1 m.

long, carried through a hill of sand 136 ft. below the summit, and lined with brick. Down to the present time (1842) this is the longest tunnel which has been made in Germany.

¾ Königsdorf stat.

Close beyond this the high road from Cologne to Jülich is crossed.

The low range of hills under which we have just passed is called Ville, a name derived, it is said, from the Roman inhabitants of Cologne, who built their villas on these genial slopes, above the Rheinthal.

Mungersdorf stat.

A fine view is presented of Cologne, with its many towers and steeples; conspicuous among which rises the octagon of St. Gereon. Just where the railroad arrives abreast of the walls, it passes, on the right, one of the detached forts forming part of the defences of the city, and a second, on the left, shortly before reaching the

1¾ Cologne stat.

The terminus is built on the left bank of the Rhine, below the city.

The *Post road* is most uninteresting, and not very good. Schnellpost daily in 8 hours.

About 2 miles out of Aix, on the right, is the château of Kalkofen, in which General Elliot, the brave defender of Gibraltar, died, having killed himself, it is said, by an excessive use of the waters.

3½ *Juliers* (Germ. Jülich). *Inn:* Drei Königen — civil people, and clean beds — a melancholy-looking fortress, with 3000 inhabitants, in the midst of a plain, surrounded by marshes and stagnant ditches, which render it very unhealthy. The surrounding district, however, is so fertile that it has received the name of the Granary (Kornkammer) of the Rhine land.

2¾ Bergheim. *Inn:* Rothe Haus, "a comfortable and reasonable inn, with an excellent table-d'hôte. The landlord speaks English."— *P. H. de Wellington.*

On the outside of Cologne, the half-buried towers, à la Montalambert, which form part of the fortifications, and are each capable of mounting 100 guns, are seen on the right and left.

3 Cologne (Germ. Köln). *Inns:* Cour Imperial (Kaiserlicher Hof), one of the best, but a long way from the Rhine, and dear. — Rheinischer Hof, very good and clean, and well conducted, though not cheap. — Grand Hôtel Royal, overlooking the Rhine, new and good. — Germanischer Hof, close to the cathedral, new, comfortable, and not dear. — *Mainzer Hof*, near the diligence office. — H. de Cologne, near the Rhine, moderate, but not stylish. — Pariser Hof (Hôtel de Paris), good and moderate. — Cour de Hollande. — Grosser Rheinberg, conveniently placed on the water's edge, and close to the steamers, but deficient in comfort and badly managed.—*Inns* in Deutz, on the opposite side of the Rhine, far removed from the steamers and all objects of interest, and separated by the bridge of boats, over which there is a toll: — The Hôtel de Bellevue, comfortably furnished, and well conducted, but expensive: it commands from its front windows a fine view of Cologne; — Prinz Karl. These two inns have gardens overlooking the river, in which there is commonly a military band every evening in summer.

Cologne is a fortified town of 65,000 inhabitants, on the left bank of the Rhine, connected by a bridge of boats with the fortress and suburb of Deutz, which has 3700 inhabitants. It is the largest and wealthiest city on the Rhine, and has recently been made a free port.

Cologne owes its existence to a camp pitched here by the Romans, under Marcus Agrippa, which was

afterwards enlarged and rendered permanent by the removal (under Tiberius) of a native tribe, called the Ubii, from the right bank of the Rhine, an event mentioned by Tacitus (Ann. I. 36.), and by their settlement on the left bank, at the spot now occupied by Cologne. This first city was called *Civitas Ubiorum*. More than 80 years after, Agrippina, mother of Nero, and wife of Claudius, who was herself born here, sent hither a *colony* of Romans veterans, and gave to it her own name, calling it *Colonia* Agrippina. A part only of its ancient appellation is retained in the modern name of *Cologne*.

"In the middle ages, from its wealth, power, and the considerable ecclesiastical foundations of its bishops, it was often called the Rome of the North." — *Hope*.

In a large town like Cologne, where the objects of interest are spread over a wide space of ground, the following plan of the order in which the different objects may be seen in succession, without retracing one's steps, may be useful to the stranger either walking or riding: —

Begin with the Cathedral; close to it is the Museum; thence by the Jesuits' Church (a gorgeous combination of Gothic and Italian architecture) to St. Ursula; (the curious in architecture should visit St. Cunibert's;) from St. Ursula to St. Gereon, past the Roman (?) Tower, to the Apostles' Church; to St. Peter's; St. Mary's in the Capitol; the Gurzenich, and the Rath - -, which completes the circuit.

The object which first claims attention here is *The Cathedral* (Dom Kirche), which, though begun in 1248, during the reign of the Elector and Archbishop of Cologne, Conrad of Hochstedten, has remained up to the present time in a condition between a fragment and a ruin. In 1509 a stop was put to its further progress. Had the original plan been completed (views of the intended edifice are to be procured), it would have been the St. Peter's of Gothic architecture. Even in its present state, it is one of the finest and purest Gothic monuments in Europe. It is to be regretted that the name of the great architect who designed it has escaped from the knowledge of the world: by some he is supposed to have been one Gerard of St. Trond, in Flanders; by others Albertus Magnus is asserted to be its founder. He deserved to be recorded who conceived so splendid a structure. The two principal towers, according to the original designs, were to have been raised to the height of 500 feet. That which is most finished at present is not above one third of the height. On its top still remains the crane employed by the masons to raise the stones for the building. And it has stood for centuries. It was once taken down; but a tremendous thunder storm, which occurred soon after, was attributed to its removal by the superstitious citizens, and it was therefore instantly replaced, or a similar one set up in its stead. Its permanent presence there may have indicated that at no period was the idea of completing this noble structure entirely abandoned; and fortunately the prospect of realising its completion now appears by no means doubtful, even in the present generation.

From 1824 down to 1842 large annual grants, amounting to 215,000 thalers, had been made to the building by the late and present King of Prussia, both distinguished for their taste for the arts and pious zeal. All this, however, was expended, not in advancing the edifice, but in indispensable repairs to preserve it from the ruin into which it threatened to fall owing to long ages of neglect. The restoration and repairs have been conducted in a masterly manner, the faulty stone from the Drachenfels, on the exterior, replaced by another of a sounder texture, and the workman-

ship in the new sculpture and masonry is at least equal to the old. The vast windows of the choir have been thoroughly cleaned and repaired, and now shine like gems; and some concealed frescoes have been brought to light on the walls, but so much injured as to need restoration from artists of the Dusseldorf school.

A fresh impulse has been given to the works of the cathedral since the accession of the present king, who has contributed more largely to its funds, and has actually laid the foundation of the nave. An Association, also, called *Dom-bau Verein*, has been established, with branches in all parts of Europe, to collect subscriptions for carrying on the edifice. "The chief architect, Zwirner, who has the conduct of the works, estimates the cost of finishing it at 2,000,000 dollars for the nave, transepts, &c., and 3,000,000 doll. for the towers and façade; in all, 750,000*l.*; so that even at the rate of only 100,000 dollars a year, the undertaking might be finished in 50 years. The foundations for nearly the whole were well laid by the original architect; those for the piers are found to rest on masses of masonry, 14 ft. thick, and 40 ft. deep from the surface. Herr Zwirner has commenced the new works with the S. porch, and hopes to finish the outer wall of the S. aisle in 1843. As soon as the piers and N. walls of the nave can be raised to their full height, he proposes to throw over it a temporary wooden roof, and open it into the choir, so as to display the full extent of the interior. The King of Bavaria has promised a liberal gift of painted glass for the windows. The style and character of the original architecture will be rigidly followed in the new; but it is to be hoped that the plan of omitting the flying buttresses for the sake of economy will not be listened to. Nearly 300 workmen are at present employed on the building, besides those in the quarries."—*R.*

No one can behold these praiseworthy efforts without wishing them success, and contributing, as far as his means will allow, to an undertaking which does not belong to Prussia or Germany alone, but which will be the glory of Northern Europe.

"The *Choir* is the only part finished; 161 ft. high, and internally, from its size, height, and disposition of pillars, arches, chapels, and beautifully coloured windows, resembling a splendid vision. Externally, its double range of stupendous flying buttresses, and intervening piers, bristling with a forest of purfled pinnacles, strike the beholder with awe and astonishment. If completed, this would have been at once the most regular and most stupendous Gothic monument existing."—*Hope.* The five painted windows in the N. aisle of the nave were executed in 1508; the fourth on the left from the entrance is the most beautiful; those in the choir are much older. 14 colossal statues of the 12 Apostles, the Virgin and Saviour, coloured—are of excellent conception and execution.

The entire length of the body of the church will be 511 ft., equal to the height of the Towers when finished; the breadth, 231 ft., corresponds with the height of the gabel at the W. end.

In a small chapel immediately behind the high altar is the celebrated *Shrine* of the Three Kings of Cologne, or Magi, who came from the East with presents for the infant Saviour. Their bones were obtained from Milan by the Emperor Frederic Barbarossa, when he took that city by storm, and were presented by him to the then bishop of Cologne, who had accompanied him on his warlike expedition. The case or coffin in which they are deposited is of plates of silver, gilt, and curiously wrought, surrounded by small arcades, supported on inlaid pillars, enclosing figures of the Apostles and Prophets. The vast treasures which once decorated it were sadly diminished at the

time of the French revolution, when the shrine and its contents were transported for safety by the chapter to Arnsberg, in Westphalia. Many of the jewels were sold to maintain the persons who accompanied it, and have been replaced by paste or glass imitations; but the precious stones, the gems, cameos, and rich enamels which still remain, will give a fair notion of its riches and magnificence in its original state, while those among them of Babylonish origin, visible here as at Aix, afford wide scope for curious inquiry.

The skulls of the three kings, inscribed with their names — *Gaspar*, *Melchior*, and *Balthazer* — written in rubies, are exhibited to view through an opening in the shrine, crowned with diadems (a ghastly contrast), which were of gold, and studded with real jewels, but are now only silver gilt. Among the antiques still remaining are two, of Leda, and Cupid and Psyche, very beautiful, but singularly inappropriate to their present position. On the front of the shrine are these two monkish lines: —

Corpora sanctorum recubant hic terna Magorum,
Ex his sublatum nihil est, alibive locatum.

Those who show the tomb assert that its treasures are still worth six millions of francs = 240,000*l.*; this is an exaggeration, no doubt.

This shrine is opened to the public gaze on Sundays and festivals; but those who desire to see it at other times, or to have a nearer and more minute view of it, must apply to the sacristan, and pay a fee of 1 Th. 16 S. gr. (= 6 fr.), which admits a party to see it and the sacristy.

Under a slab in the pavement, between the high altar and the shrine of the three kings, *the heart of Mary of Medicis* is buried. There are several monuments of Archbishops of Cologne in this church; the most remarkable are those of Conrad of Hochstedten (its founder), of bronze, and those of the Counts of Schauenburg.

In the side chapel of St. Agnes, on the right of the Magi, is a very *ancient painting*, in distemper, called, *par excellence*, the Cathedral picture or *Dombild*, bearing the date 1410. It represents the Patron Saints of the city of Cologne, viz. in the centre, the Adoration of the Magi, or the Three Kings; on the one side St. Ursula and the 11,000 Virgins; on the other, St. Gereon with the Theban Legion. It is supposed to be the picture seen by Albert Durer, when he visited this place, and he makes particular mention of it in his Diary. It is a masterly production for so early a period. The artist's name is not known with certainty, but it is conjectured to be by one *Stephen* of Cologne, a pupil of *Master William* of Cologne, mentioned in the Limburg Chronicle as the best painter in Germany.

In the *Sacristy* are deposited many relics of saints, including a bone of St. Matthew; St. Engelbert's shrine of silver, ornamented with reliefs of good workmanship, date 1635; some church plate, and the like curiosities; among them the Sword of Justice, with a finely chased scabbard, borne by the Electors of Cologne at the coronation of the Emperor; ten elaborate carvings in ivory. The State Cross of the Archbishop, 7 ft. high, ornamented with enamel; and a Pax of solid gold, 5 inches by 4.

It is well worth while to climb up to the treforium gallery to examine the painted glass, or even to mount to the roof for the sake of the view of the town, and of the exterior of the edifice.

The best description of the Dom is that by Binzer.

In the *Church of St. Peter* is the famous altar piece of the Crucifixion of that Saint, with his head downwards, by Rubens, who presented it to this church, in which he was bap-

tized. The picture usually exposed to view is a copy painted at the time when the original was carried away to Paris; but for a fee of 30 S. gr. (for a party), the sacristan will turn the picture round, and display the original, which is attached to the back of the copy. On Sundays and festivals, the original is turned outwards.

"It was painted a little time before Rubens's death. The body and head of the Saint are the only good parts in this picture, which is finely coloured (broad light and shade), and well drawn; but the figure bends too suddenly from the thighs, which are ill drawn, or rather in a bad taste of drawing; as is likewise his arm, which has a short interrupted outline. The action of the malefactors (executioners) has not that energy which he usually gave to his figures. Rubens, in his letters to Gildorp, expresses his own approbation of this picture, which he says was the best he ever painted; he likewise expresses his content and happiness in the subject, as being picturesque: this is likewise natural to such a mind as that of Rubens, who was perhaps too much looking about him for the picturesque, or something uncommon. A man with his head downwards is certainly a more extraordinary object than in its natural place. Many parts of this picture are so feebly drawn, and with so tame a pencil, that I cannot help suspecting that Rubens died before he had completed it, and that it was finished by some of his scholars."—*Sir J. Reynolds.*

"The composition is the best part of this picture; the bringing of the figures together is most original and skilful, and presents the difficulty of a bad subject overcome. Still the painting, except in the left shoulder and breast of the Saint, is below the usual run of this great master — though done indeed with great power, yet in the drawing of the figures, the indication of anatomy is far from good."—*Wilkie.*

The brazen font in which Rubens was baptized still exists in this church.

The *Church of St. Ursula, and of the* 11,000 *Virgins*, will be considered generally too singular a sight to be passed over without a visit. The church, situated just within the town walls, is not remarkable in its architecture, but it is filled with bones, reported to be those of St. Ursula's companions. That saintly lady (according to the legend, a British princess), having set sail with her virgin train from Britain to Armorica, was carried by tempests up the Rhine (!) to Cologne, where the whole party were slaughtered by the barbarian Huns, because they refused to break their vows of chastity. On entering the church these hideous relics meet the eye, beneath, above, around: they are built into the walls, buried under the pavement, and displayed in gaunt array in glass cases about the choir. The Saint herself reposes in a coffin behind the altar, while the skulls of a select few of her associates are deposited in the *Golden Chamber*, encased in silver, along with a number of other relics, such as one of the stone vessels which held the water that was turned into wine, at the Marriage feast in Cana, a link of St. Peter's chain which fell off when the angel summoned him from prison, &c. A bad picture in the church represents the landing of this female army of Saints at Cologne. Some, who have been staggered by the vast extent of Ursula's maiden train, have supposed that the legend arose from a mistake of the writer who first transcribed it, in confounding the name of one of her attendants, Undecimilla, with the number undecim millia (11,000). The church contains a curious series of old German pictures of the Apostles painted on slate, 1224.

The *Church of the Jesuits* (Maria

Himmelfahrt) dates from 1636, and, like others erected by the order, is overloaded with gorgeous decorations of marble, sculpture, &c. It contains the crozier of St. Francis Xavier, and the rosary of St. Ignatius Loyola. Its bells were cast out of the cannon taken at Magdeburg by Tilly, and presented by him to this church.

Santa Maria in Capitolio, so called because it occupies the very site of the capitol of the Roman city, is one of the oldest churches in Cologne, and stands on a height surmounted by a flight of steps: it dates from about the year 1000. An older church was founded on the spot, in 700, by Plectrudis, the wife of Pepin, whose tomb and effigy, the work of a very early period, are let into the wall, outside of the choir. The doors of the N. entrance, carved with scriptural subjects in relief, executed at the end of the 12th century at the latest, are very curious. The walls of the *Hardenrath chapel* are covered with paintings by an old German master (1466); and the windows have some good stained glass. That of the Schwarz family, with groined vaulting, contains the brass *font* (1594), surmounted by a figure of St. Martin on horseback. A picture attributed to Albert Durer is shown here, but is certainly not by him. The walls of the crypt, now a salt depôt, are covered with ancient paintings nearly effaced.

Maria de' Medicis ended her days in the house, No. 10, Sternen Gasse; her remains, except the heart, were carried to France. RUBENS was born in the same house, 1577.

The traveller who takes any interest in the study of Gothic architecture will feel much gratification in having his attention drawn to the numerous specimens of early Gothic (Romanesque; called in England Norman), which are to be found in Cologne. That style of architecture seems to have been transferred at once from the north of Italy to the banks of the Rhine; many of the buildings here display it in its utmost purity, and equal, if they do not surpass, in elegance of proportion and decorations, those of England and Normandy; such are, the *Apostles' Church* in the square called the Neumarkt, built about the year 1200. Its exterior is in the highest degree picturesque and elegant; its numerous towers and semicircular projections group admirably, from whatever point it is seen;—altogether it may be deemed a perfect specimen of the Romanesque style. Mr. Hope says it reminded him of some of the oldest Greek churches in Asia Minor, now converted into mosques; and on beholding the east end, he almost thought himself at Constantinople.

St. Gereon's Kirche, another ossuary, as it is lined with the bones of the Theban Legion of Martyrs, slain, according to the legend, during the persecution by Diocletian, is one of the finest as well as the most ancient churches in Cologne; the circular portion, or rather the decagon, was not finished till 1227, but the crypt between it and the towers, and the walls of the choir above it, date from the 10th century. Near St. Gereon's is the *Arrest haus*, or new prison, built on the radiating plan. The churches of *St. Pantaleon*, of *Gross St. Martin*, and *St. Cunibert*, though they may be passed over by the ordinary traveller, will highly interest the antiquary and student of architecture. *St. Cunibert*, finished 1248, the year the Dom was begun, but in a style totally different from it, and showing no symptoms of Gothic influence, contains the oldest painted glass in the country, of most glowing hues, and has an elegant portal, thrown down a few years ago by the fall of the tower. The tower is not destined to rise again.

St. Pantaleon is, perhaps, the oldest Christian structure in Cologne, since the lower part of the great tower, and the walls connected with it, are probably not later than 980. It was

built by Archbishop Bruno, with the materials of the Roman bridge, and Castle of Deutz. It is now used as a Protestant place of worship, and its tower supports a telegraph.

The tomb of Duns Scotus is in the *Chapel of the Minorites*. It is traditionally related that he was buried prematurely; and having awakened from his trance, burst out of his coffin, but failing in forcing his way out of the vault, was found, when it was opened some time afterwards, lying on the steps near the entry; the fingers of one hand were entirely gone, having been gnawed off, it is supposed, in the agonies of hunger.

Albertus Magnus or De Groot, the alchemist and magician, was buried in the *Church of the Dominicans*, which is now removed, and an artillery barrack built in its place.

The *Museum* (Trankgasse, No. 7, close to the cathedral, admittance fee 5 S. gr. each person), chiefly occupied with works of art, bequeathed by Professor Wallraff to his native city, has little interest except for those who wish to look at early specimens of the School of Cologne*, which, however, are unnamed and uncatalogued; all the other old paintings are execrable. Among the more remarkable may be mentioned the Last Judgment, by *Master William* (1448) of *Cologne* (the angels are painted of the brightest ultra-marine by this master and others of the same school); the Death of the Virgin, by *Schoreel*, and a Descent from the Cross, by *Israel von Mechenen* (1488); also a Virgin and Child, and several others, by *Master William* of *Cologne*.

These pictures deserve some attention, as the monuments of a school of art whose very existence was, in a manner, unknown till the commencement of the present century. We are now aware that in the 14th, 15th, and 16th centuries, simultaneously with the revival of painting in Italy, there sprung up a race of artists on the banks of the Rhine, and in the Netherlands, who, without borrowing from the Italians, without any assistance from ancient works of art, but by the study of nature alone, succeeded in raising the art of painting from the degradation into which it had fallen in the hands of the Byzantine painters, to a comparative state of excellence; and maintained that peculiar style which they had formed for themselves, and which is seen in the greatest perfection in the works of Van Eyck, Hemling, and Schoreel. It was not till a later period that the painters of the school of the Netherlands began to imitate the works of the Italians. In order to appreciate thoroughly the works of the early German painters, it is necessary to see the Boisserée Collection, now in the Munich Gallery, which was itself formed at Cologne.

Among the pictures by modern artists, in the museum, particular attention may be invited to the Captive Jews at Babylon, by *Bendemann*, "no less remarkable for the simple beauty of the composition, than for the depth and earnestness of feeling it expresses;" the Convent Court, in a snow storm, by *Lessing*, is also good.

In the lower story are many Roman antiquities, some of which are curious as having been found in or near Cologne; besides these are several busts and statues, and one specimen of sculpture, distinguished as a work of Grecian art, of great beauty and value—it is the *Head of Medusa*, resembling the famous Medusa Rondanini, but larger, and is said to be even finer.

Those who take interest in the arts will find, on inquiry, many *private collections of pictures* here; the most interesting being those of Messrs. Kerp (Johannes Strasse), Merlo (Unter Fettenhennen), &c. &c.; they are, however, for the most part, limited to works of the old German masters.

* See Kugler's Handbook of Painting.

The *Rathhaus* (Town-hall) is a curious old building; it was erected at different periods; the Gothic tower containing the Archives, in 1414; the marble portal, or double arcade, in the Italian style, in 1571; the ground-floor in the 18th century. The Gothic *Hansa Saal* is a splendid and interesting apartment, in which were held the meetings of that mercantile confederation which at one time carried on the commerce of the world.

In another ancient edifice, the *Kaufhas*, or *Gürzenich*, so called from the person who gave the ground on which it stands, finished in 1474, several Diets of the Empire were held, and many German Emperors entertained at the hospitable board of the patrician magistrates. It has a remarkably fine Gothic fireplace. The *House of the Templars* in the Rheingasse, No. 8, supposed to be of the 12th or 13th century, has lately been repaired. The *Casino* is a handsome new building, near the theatre, provided with ball and reading rooms, where newspapers are taken in. The *Regierungs Gebaude* is also a handsome edifice.

Eau de Cologne, so renowned all over the world, is an article of considerable commerce for the city. There are 24 manufacturers, and several who bear the same name; but the original Jean Marie Farina, the rightful heir of the inventor, the best fabricator of Eau de Cologne, is to be found at No. 23, Jülichs Platz. N. B. — A duty of 1*s.* a bottle is charged in England.

The value of this manufacture cannot fail to be appreciated *on the spot*. One of the peculiarities of Cologne, its filthiness, will not long escape the attention, or the nose, of the stranger; it occasioned the following verses of Coleridge: —

Ye nymphs, who reign o'er sewers and sinks,
The river Rhine, it is well known,
Doth wash your city of Cologne: —
But tell me, nymphs, what power divine
Shall henceforth wash the river Rhine?

L. Kohnen of Aix-la-Chapelle, *Bookseller*, has also a shop here (Unter Seidmacher), where English newspapers are taken in.

Cologne abounds in historical associations. The Romans have left traces of their possession of this city of the Ubii, not only in various fragments of walls still remaining, and originally part of the outer defences, though now far within the city, and in the numerous altars, inscriptions, coins, &c., which come to light almost wherever the ground is turned up; but even in the features and complexions of its inhabitants, who are said to betray their hereditary blood, and to differ considerably from their German neighbours. The inhabitants were so proud of their Roman origin, that up to the time of the French revolution, the higher citizens styled themselves patricians — the 2 burgomasters wore the consular toga, and were attended by lictors — while the town banners bore the pompous inscription S. P. Q. C. The foundations of the Roman walls may be traced in the very heart of the present city through the street Auf der Burgmauer, by the Zeughause — by the *Clarenthurm*, a tower of Mosaic brick called Roman, though really a work of the Franks — but standing on the Roman wall; thence through numerous gardens past the Apostles' Church to the Lach, where is another so called Roman tower, to the Marsilstein and St. Mary's Church, where the capitol stood; thence past the Dom to the Stadthause, which occupies the site of the Roman Prætorium.

The existing *outer walls* of Cologne present one of the most perfect examples of the fortifications of the middle ages, with picturesque flanking towers and gate-houses. They were built between the 12th and 15th centuries.

Agrippina, mother of Nero, was born here, in the camp of her father, Germanicus; Trajan here received the summons to assume the Imperial purple; Vitellius and Sylvanus were

proclaimed Emperors of Rome on the spot, and the latter was murdered in the Capitol. At a later period, 508, Clovis was declared king of the Franks, at Cologne. From the middle of the 15th nearly to the end of the 12th century, Cologne was the most flourishing city of Northern Europe, one of the chief emporiums of the Hanseatic League, concentrating all the trade of the East, and maintaining a direct and constant communication with Italy. From this connection, not only the productions, but also the arts, of the East, were at once transferred to the then remote West of Europe. The architecture of many of the oldest churches is identical with that of Italy, and there is some similarity between the paintings of the early Italian and Rhenish schools; it is even probable that the southern school of art was indebted to the artists of the North for some portion of its excellence. Another relic of the ancient alliance with Italy is the *Carnival*, which is celebrated here, and nowhere else in the North of Europe, in the same manner, and almost with as much spirit and pomp of masquerading, &c., as in Rome or Venice. The King of Prussia tolerates the procession of masks, even in the streets here, and in one or two other towns of his Rhenish provinces. Another amusement common in Italy, but found nowhere in Germany but at Cologne, is the *Puppet Theatre* (Puppen Theater Henneschen), where droll farces are performed by dolls; and the dialogue, spoken in the patois of the country, and full of satirical local allusions, is carried on by persons concealed behind the scenes.

The *Exchange* (Börse) is in the midst of the Haymarket, close to the grand guard-house (Hauptwache).

In 1259, Cologne obtained the staple right by which all vessels were compelled to unload here, and ship their cargoes in Cologne bottoms. The Cologne merchants enjoyed important privileges in England; Henry VI. granted them the exclusive use of the Guildhall in London. After its period of prosperity and splendour, during which the city could send forth 30,000 fighting men, came the season of decay. Commerce took a new route across the continent of Europe, and Cologne fell under the listless and unimproving domination of the priesthood. The uncontrolled sway of bigoted ecclesiastical rulers, on three occasions, marred its prosperity, and finally completed its downfall. The first injurious act of intolerance was the persecution and expulsion of the Jews, 1425; the second, the banishment of the weavers; and the third, the expatriation of the Protestants, 1618. The injury done to the city by these arbitrary acts is best proved by the desolate condition to which they reduced it, contrasted with the increasing prosperity of Aix-la-Chapelle, Verviers, Elberfeld, Dusseldorf, Mühlheim, Solingen, and other cities, in which the exiles, victims of these persecutions, who were almost invariably the most industrious and useful citizens, settled themselves. During this period the number of churches and convents multiplied enormously. Cologne is said to have had as many steeples as there were days in the year; there are still 20 churches here, besides a vast number applied to the profane purposes to which the French first turned them. 2500 of its inhabitants were ecclesiastics; and, as a natural consequence, more than twice that number were beggars, who subsisted principally on the monks. The French revolution nowhere created a greater change than here; the rich foundations were all plundered, the convents secularised, the churches stripped, and converted into warehouses and stables.

The transport of corn and Rhenish wine down the Rhine, and into the neighbouring countries of Holland,

Belgium, and Westphalia, employs a great many vessels and persons. There are considerable sugar refineries here.

Of late years, trade appears to have revived considerably; and under the improvements consequent upon increasing prosperity, and the wise regulations of the Prussian government, the town is beginning to lose some portion of the dirty and gloomy appearance, for which it was notorious. Many of the streets have been widened and paved — new houses built, and old ones repaired; still a large portion of the space enclosed within the walls is occupied by fields and gardens, formerly attached to various conventual houses, which have disappeared. Though once, no doubt, well cultivated and productive, they lie half waste at present, and give a gloomy aspect to the place.

One of the leading causes of the decline of the prosperity of Cologne in the 16th century, was the closing of the navigation of the Rhine by the Dutch. This restriction was removed in 1837, pursuant to treaty, and Cologne now trades directly with the countries beyond sea. Seagoing vessels are constructed here. The yearly increasing prosperity, fostered by the continuance of peace, and augmented by the convergence to this point of the Railroads from Antwerp and Amsterdam, will probably cause Cologne again to raise her head high among the chief cities of Europe. This huge carcass of ruined buildings and vacant enclosures, revived by increasing wealth, will swell out into its former proportions, and flourish both in population and industry. "There is a pleasant drive along a sort of Boulevard, round the walls of the town, and a small island in the Rhine (Rhein Aue) is prettily laid out as a Jardin *Anglais*. Here a military band plays for 3 or 4 hours every evening in fine weather."— *W. T.*

(rt.) *Deutz* (Hôtel Bellevue), on the right bank of the Rhine, connected by the *bridge of boats*, nearly 1400 feet long, with Cologne, and strongly fortified as a tête du pont, is a favourite place of resort in summer evenings. It has capital inns and many guinguettes, which afford the amusements of music, dancing, and beer-drinking to the citizens. A large barrack has been constructed here within a few years, with magazines of artillery. Deutz is said to owe its rise to a castle built here by Constantine the Great. From the extremity of the bridge, *the finest view of Cologne* and its ranges of buildings, extending for 3 miles along the opposite bank, is obtained.

An exceedingly interesting excursion may be made from Cologne to the hitherto little known or visited Abbey of *Altenberg*, about 14 miles distant, a short way off the road to Schwelm and Minden. (Route 65.)

Railroads — to Aix-la-Chapelle, trains 3 times a day — to Bonn in progress.

Steamers start 3 or 4 times every day, *up* the Rhine to Coblentz, a voyage of 10 hours (Route 37.), and *down* the Rhine to Dusseldorf and Nymegen, a voyage of 14 hours (Route 34.), and thence to Rotterdam in 8 hours. (Route 12.)

Schnellposts (§ 46.) morning and evening to Bonn and Coblentz (Route 37.), daily to Aix-la-Chapelle (Route 36.), to Berlin alternately by Paderborn and Brunswick (2 days), by Arnsberg and Cassel (2), and Minden (3); to Emmerich; to Frankfort by Altenkirchen (Route 45 *a.*); to Prüm and Treves; to Elberfeld (Route 64.), twice a day to Dusseldorf (Route 34.), to Cleves and Nymegen (Route 35.)

ROUTE 36 *a.*

AIX-LA-CHAPELLE TO DUSSELDORF.

The road from Aix-la-Chapelle to Dusseldorf is good, and well provided with post-horses. Schnellposts twice a day in 8 hours.

3¼ Juliers (Route 36. p. 243.).
3¼ Feurth, a post house by the road-side.
2 Neuss. The Rhine is crossed by a flying bridge (Route 35. p. 234.).
1½ *Dusseldorf.* (Route 36.)

ROUTE 37.

THE RHINE (C).

FROM COLOGNE TO COBLENZ.

r. denotes the right, l. the left bank of the Rhine, according as they would lie on the right or left of a person looking down the stream.

THE RHINE.

"On the banks of the majestic Rhine,
There Harold gazes on a work divine,
A blending of all beauties; streams and dells,
Fruit, foliage, crag, wood, cornfield, mountain, vine,
And chiefless castles breathing stern farewells
From grey but leafy walls, where Ruin greenly dwells.

"And there they stand, as stands a lofty mind,
Worn, but unstooping to the baser crowd,
All tenantless, save to the crannying wind,
Or holding dark communion with the cloud.
There was a day when they were young and proud,
Banners on high, and battles pass'd below;
But they who fought are in a bloody shroud,
And those which waved are shredless dust ere now,
And the bleak battlements shall bear no future blow.

"Beneath these battlements, within those walls,
Power dwelt amidst her passions; in proud state
Each robber chief upheld his armed halls,
Doing his evil will, nor less elate
Than mightier heroes of a longer date.
What want these outlaws conquerors should have?
But History's purchased page to call them great?
A wider space and ornamented grave?
Their hopes were not less warm, their souls were full as brave.

"In their baronial feuds and single fields,
What deeds of prowess unrecorded died!
And Love, which lent a blazon to their shields,
With emblems well devised by amorous pride,
Through all the mail of iron hearts would glide;
But still their flame was fierceness, and drew on
Keen contest and destruction near allied,
And many a tower for some fair mischief won
Saw the discolour'd Rhine beneath its ruin run.

"But Thou, exulting and abounding river!
Making thy waves a blessing as they flow
Through banks whose beauty would endure for ever,
Could man but leave thy bright creation so,
Nor its fair promise from the surface mow
With the sharp scythe of conflict,—then to see
Thy valley of sweet waters, were to know
Earth paved like Heaven; and to seem such to me,
Even now what wants thy stream?—that it should Lethe be.

"A thousand battles have assail'd thy banks,
But these and half their fame have pass'd away,
And Slaughter heap'd on high his welt'ring ranks;
Their very graves are gone, and what are they?
Thy tide wash'd down the blood of yesterday,
And all was stainless, and on thy clear stream
Glass'd with its dancing light the sunny ray;
But o'er the blacken'd memory's blighting dream
Thy waves would vainly roll, all sweeping as they seem.

"Adieu to thee, fair Rhine! How long delighted
The stranger fain would linger on his way!
Thine is a scene alike where souls united
Or lonely Contemplation thus might stray;
And could the ceaseless vultures cease to prey
On self-condemning bosoms, it were here,
Where Nature, nor too sombre, nor too gay,
Wild but not rude, awful yet not austere,
Is to the mellow earth as Autumn to the year.

"Adieu to thee again! a vain adieu!
There can be no farewell to scene like thine:
The mind is colour'd by thy every hue;
And if reluctantly the eyes resign
Their cherish'd gaze upon thee, lovely Rhine!
'T is with the thankful glance of parting praise:
More mighty spots may rise—more glaring shine,
But none unite in one attaching maze
The brilliant, fair, and soft,—the glories of old days.

"The negligently grand, the fruitful bloom
Of coming ripeness, the white city's sheen,

The rolling stream, the precipice's gloom,
The forest's growth, and Gothic walls between,
The wild rocks shaped as they had turrets been
In mockery of man's art; and these withal
A race of faces happy as the scene,
Whose fertile bounties here extend to all,
Still springing o'er thy banks, though Empires near them fall." BYRON.

To the above accurate description of the poet is added another in prose, from the pen of a German, because it serves to illustrate the feelings of pride and almost veneration with which the Rhine is regarded in Germany; it is indeed looked upon as the national river.

"There are rivers whose course is longer, and whose volume of water is greater, but none which unites almost every thing that can render an earthly object magnificent and charming, in the same degree as the Rhine. As it flows down from the distant ridges of the Alps, through fertile regions, into the open sea, so it comes down from remote antiquity, associated in every age with momentous events in the history of the neighbouring nations. A river which presents so many historical recollections of Roman conquests and defeats, of the chivalric exploits in the feudal periods, of the wars and negociations of modern times, of the coronations of emperors, whose bones repose by its side; on whose borders stand the two grandest monuments of the noble architecture of the middle ages; whose banks present every variety of wild and picturesque rocks, thick forests, fertile plains; vineyards, sometimes gently sloping, sometimes perched among lofty crags, where industry has won a domain among the fortresses of nature; whose banks are ornamented with populous cities, flourishing towns and villages, castles and ruins, with which a thousand legends are connected; with beautiful and romantic roads, and salutary mineral springs; a river whose waters offer choice fish, as its banks offer the choicest wines; which, in its course of 900 miles, afford 630 miles of uninterrupted navigation, from Bâsle to the sea, and enables the inhabitants of its banks to exchange the rich and various products of its shores; whose cities, famous for commerce, science, and works of strength, which furnish protection to Germany, are also famous as the seats of Roman colonies, and of ecclesiastical councils, and are associated with many of the most important events recorded in the history of mankind; — such a river it is not surprising that the Germans regard with a kind of reverence, and frequently call in poetry *Father*, or *King Rhine*."—DR. LIEBER.

RAFTS ON THE RHINE. — Every traveller on the Rhine should have his attention called to the vast floating islands of timber which he will constantly meet with on that river. They are the produce of the forests which cover the remote hills and mountains traversed by the Rhine and its tributaries, — the Neckar, the Murg, the Main, the Mosel, &c. &c. They are first hurled down, in single logs, from the almost inaccessible heights where they have grown, and have been felled, and are committed to some rushing mountain rivulet, whenever its waters, swelled by rain or melting snow, suffice to float them. If the tree escape unshattered from the rocks, against which it is dashed by the stream, it is caught, bound together with other logs, and again set afloat, till it is conveyed by the tributary rivulet into the recipient river, and reaches other stations on its banks, where it is again enlarged, and entrusted to the care of boatmen to navigate. It may thus bear the same motto as the snow-ball, *vires acquirit eundo*, until, on reaching the lower part of the Rhine, it is carefully built into one prodigious fabric, which is then navigated to Dortrecht, and sold. These constructions have the appearance of a floating village, composed of 8 or 10 little wooden huts, on a large platform of oak and

deal timber. The rowers and workmen sometimes amount to 400 or 500, superintended by pilots, and a proprietor, whose habitation is superior in size and elegance to the rest. The captain places himself upon a raised platform or stage, from which he can survey the float from end to end, and direct, by words and signs, its movements. It is steered and impelled by a quadruple row of rowers, fore and aft, under whose sturdy strokes the vast fabric bends and twists like a snake, especially when passing near dangerous eddies, and narrow straits, such as are met with in the Rhine under the Lurley Berg, and the Binger Loch. The raft is composed of several layers of trees, placed one on the other, and strongly fastened together by chains and rivets, planked over with rough deals, so as to form a deck, which is sunk nearly to the level of the water. Several smaller rafts are attached to it, by way of protection, besides a string of boats loaded with anchors and cables, and used for the purpose of sounding the river, and going on shore. The domestic economy of an East-Indiaman, or an English man-of-war, is hardly more complete. The boatmen are often accompanied by their wives and families; poultry, pigs, and other animals, are to be found on board — and several butchers are attached to the suite. A well-supplied boiler is at work night and day in the kitchen; the dinner hour is announced by a basket stuck on a pole, at which signal the pilot gives the word of command, and the workmen run from all quarters to receive their messes. The consumption of provision in the voyage to Holland is almost incredible; sometimes amounting to 20,000 or 30,000 lbs. of bread; 10,000 or 12,000 lbs. of fresh, besides a quantity of salted, meat; and butter, vegetables, &c. in proportion. The expenses are so great, that a large capital is necessary to undertake a raft. Their navigation is a matter of considerable skill, owing to the abrupt windings, the rocks and shallows of the river; and some years ago the secret was thought to be monopolized by a boatman of Rüdesheim and his sons.

At present the rafts are no longer of so vast a size as formerly; instead of 900 feet in length, they are now commonly not more than 600 or 700; they never exceed 250 in breadth, and are subjected to be measured at Caub, to ascertain that they do not exceed this width; otherwise they would not be able to pass through the narrow channel between the rocks at Oberwesel. They do not draw more than 2 or 3 feet of water. The smaller rafts, which still often require 400 men to navigate them, are both more easily managed, and can also set out from a higher point up the river than the larger floats. Even these reduced rafts greatly exceed in size those which are brought down the St. Lawrence and other great American rivers. A single float is commonly the property of a great number of shareholders. The timber is sold at the end of the voyage, and sometimes produces from 300,000 to 400,000 florins (25,000*l.* or 30,000*l.*). The voyage from Bingen to Dort may be performed, under favourable circumstances, in 8 days; but it sometimes takes up 6 weeks. It is curious to find that the boatmen who navigate the Rhine still call the left bank of the river Frankreich (France), and designate the right Hessenland, — though these names no longer apply to the present possessors of either bank.

STEAM-BOATS ON THE RHINE. — (Preussisch-Rheinish-Dampf-Schiff-Fahrt.) Four companies now navigate the Rhine with steamers: 1. Cologne Company, the oldest established and best, plies between Dusseldorf and Strasburg; 2. Dusseldorf Company, between Rotterdam and Mayence; 3. The Netherlandish or Dutch Company, between Rotterdam

and Mayence; and 4. The Eagle Company, from Mayence to Basle. (Serious complaints of neglect and bad management were made against this company in 1842.) The steamers go up and down between Cologne and Mayence at least 3 times a day, and between Cologne and Rotterdam, and Mayence and Strasburg, at least once a day. Some of these boats continue the voyage through the night. These are frequently provided with only a few beds for ladies. Gentlemen who arrive too late to obtain seats in the cabin have the option of walking the deck or sleeping on the floor.

As the hours of departure and arrival are constantly changing, the traveller is referred to the Companies' printed *Bills*, which he may obtain at their offices, and which he will find hung up in every inn or steam-boat he enters.

Time occupied on the voyage between —

	Hours. Up.	Down.
Rotterdam and Emmerich	(1 day)	8
Emmerich and Cologne	(1 night)	10
Dusseldorf and Cologne	3	
Cologne and Coblenz	9 or 10	5
Coblenz and Mayence	9 or 10	5
Mayence and Mannheim	7	10
Mannheim and Iffetsheim (Baden)	8	
Iffetsheim and Strasburg	5	
Strasburg and Basle	24	6

	Days.* Up.	Down.
Cologne and Strasburg	3 or 4	2
Rotterdam to Cologne	3	2

Rotterdam to London, steamers go Tuesdays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays.

The swiftest vessels go *in one day* down the Rhine from

Basle to Mayence.
Strasburg to Mayence.
Mayence to Dusseldorf.
Mannheim to Cologne.
Mayence to Dusseldorf.
Dusseldorf to Rotterdam.

Up the stream *in one day* :—
Cologne to Mayence.
Coblenz to Mannheim.
Mannheim (through the night) to Strasburg.

A traveller may reach Rotterdam *in four days from Strasburg*, having enjoyed the comfort of sleeping in his bed each night. The descent from Strasburg to Rotterdam is made twice a week in *three days* and one night.

In 1842 the *Fares* were from
Cologne to Mayence, 4 th. 8 S. gr. = 12*s.* 6*d.*
Mayence to Strasburg, 5 th. 12 S. gr. = 15*s.* 9*d.*

Carriages are embarked and landed free of charge.

The steam-boats are divided into 3 cabins: — 1. The pavilion. — 2. The chief cabin. — 3. The after-cabin, for servants and inferior persons. The pavilion differs from the second cabin only in being more expensive; and unless a person wishes to be very exclusive, he has no occasion to take any other place than the second cabin.

Meals are provided on board, at prices fixed by a printed tariff hung up in the cabin. Dinner (good) at the table-d'hôte, 16 S. gr.; half a bottle of wine, 6 S. gros.; dinner apart in the pavilion is charged 1 dol. 15 S. gr. Tea or coffee, and bread and butter, costs 6 S. gr.

Caution. — "Places are booked at all parts of the Rhine and at Frankfort *direct for London daily*, but the tickets so issued are available only for one set of steamers plying between Rotterdam and London. One of the Rhenish companies corresponds with the Batavier, which sails only once a week; consequently the unwary traveller may be detained 7 days at Rotterdam, unless he chooses to sacrifice the

* Stopping at night to sleep.

money which he has paid, and take a passage in one of the other companies' steamers."—*P. F.* Even upon the Rhine it is scarcely worth while, for the sake of a small saving, to bind one's-self down to go by the boats of a particular company. If the hour of departure happen not to suit the traveller, or he arrive too late for the boat to which he is engaged, he must either forfeit his money, or wait till the next day. If he pay the money in advance, he has probably only one chance in a day; if he is free, he has three or four up and down the river.

Before the fares by the steamers were reduced, it was less expensive for a party of 4 persons to post than to pay the passage money for themselves and *their carriage* by steam. It may still be worth while to make a comparison.

In 1827, when the Cologne company commenced, 18,000 passengers were conveyed up and down between Cologne and Mayence; in 1841 the number had increased to 750,000.

The traveller who confines himself to the Rhine and the routes contiguous to and branching off from it, will find that, with very few exceptions, he may make his way very well without knowing any other *language* than French, which is generally spoken in the inns, passport- and coach-offices, and public conveyances, from Cologne to Mayence and Frankfort, and thence to Baden.

The money current upon the Rhine is, in Prussia, Dollars and Groschen (§ 44.); higher up, in Nassau, Frankfurt, and Baden, Florins and Kreutzers. (Section VII.)

Scenery of the Rhine. — The *glories* of the Rhine commence about 20 miles above Cologne with the beautiful cluster of mountains called the Siebengebirge; and the banks of the river afford, nearly up to Mayence, a succession of scenes of equal beauty and variety. English travellers are often under the erroneous impression that they have *seen* the Rhine in passing up and down in a steam-vessel, and they hurry onwards to something beyond the Rhine. It may be said of them, in the words of a homely phrase, that they "go farther and fare worse." The views in many places, looking *down* upon the Rhine from its lofty banks, far surpass those from the river itself, and the small valleys, which pour in their tributary streams on the right hand and left, have beauties to unfold, of which the steam-driven tourist has no conception; which are entirely lost to him. At the same time, to avoid disappointment at first, he should remember that below Bonn or Godesberg he will find nothing to admire in the scenery of the river. In order thoroughly to explore and appreciate the Rhine, it is necessary every now and then to make a halt, and the following places appear the most appropriate stations to remain at: — *Bonn*, or *Godesberg*; — *Coblenz*; — *St. Goar*; — *Bingen*, or *Rüdesheim*.*

The post-road along the left bank of the Rhine runs close to the river nearly the whole way, so that the following description is equally applicable to the route by land and by water.

A Railroad is in progress from Cologne to Bonn. Trains will go in ¼ an hour.

2 steamers start every morning from Cologne to Coblenz, making the voyage in about 8 or 10 hours. Another slower vessel goes off in the afternoon, and proceeding through the

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* *Post-road.* — *Cologne to Coblenz.* — The distance *by land* is 11¼ Prussian miles = 54 Eng. miles.

Schnellpost every morning and evening, *in* 8¼ hours. It takes rather longer *to post*.

The Schnellposts along the borders of the Rhine are among the best in Germany; they are expeditious, and well managed.

	Pruss. Miles.
Bonn - - -	3½
Remagen - - -	2½
Andernach - - -	2½
Coblenz - - -	2½

On leaving Cologne, the church of St. Severin, and the Beyenthurm, are passed.

night reaches Coblenz next morning, before the departure of the steamer for Mayence.

At the upper end of Cologne, at the margin of the river, rises the *Beyenthurm*, a stately and picturesque Gothic tower, dating from the 14th century. From its position, projecting into the river, it serves to stave off the ice-shocks from the city below, in winter.

From Cologne to Bonn the banks of the Rhine maintain nearly the same flat and uninteresting appearance which characterised them in Holland. The high road is both more elevated and more direct than the river, and is therefore preferable; the distance being not more than 18 miles, while by water it is 20. It is not worth while to mention even the names of all the villages which lie on the river's banks between these two places, as they are both unimportant and uninteresting. On nearing Bonn, the picturesque outline of the Siebengebirge (7 mountains) on the right bank rivets the attention.

(rt.) The castle of Siegburg, rising conspicuously on an eminence above the Sieg, about 3 miles N. of the Rhine, is now a lunatic asylum.

(rt.) Mouth of the river Sieg. The Sicambri (Sieg-ambri), an ancient people, lived upon its banks.

(rt.) At Schwartz-Rheindorf, opposite Bonn, about ½ a mile below the bridge of boats, there is a curious architectural monument — a double church, or rather 2 churches built one above the other. It was erected by Arnold Von Wied, Archbishop of Cologne, in 1151, yet it is entirely in the Romanesque style, showing no traces of the pointed Gothic. The upper church has lately been restored, and rendered fit for divine worship. It is surrounded by an open gallery or arcade supported by more than a hundred little pillars, whose bases and capitals exhibit a prolific variety of ornament. It will interest none but architects and antiquaries.

(l.) BONN. *Inns:* Der Stern (the Star), good and comfortable; rooms carpeted; — Trierischer Hof (Cour de Trèves), also very good; — Cölnischer Hof (Cour de Cologne); — Hotel Bellevue, good. The red wines called Walportzheimer and Ahrbleicbart, produced in the neighbouring valley of the Ahr, are very good here; so is the mineral water procured from Roisdorf, near Bonn, which is used as a substitute for the Seltzer water.

Bonn, a town of 15,000 inhabitants, on the left bank of the Rhine, is chiefly remarkable for its *University*, established by the King of Prussia, in 1818, which has attained a high reputation on the Continent, owing to the improved discipline maintained among the students, and to the discernment exercised by the government in the appointment of professors. Prince Albert was a student here. Among those who have already filled chairs here, the most distinguished are Niebuhr (now dead) and Schlegel. The number of students amounts to 720.

The Electors of Cologne formerly resided here, having removed their court hither from Cologne in 1268. Their huge Palace, nearly ¼ m. long, now serves to contain the *University*; and includes the Lecture-rooms, *Library* of about 100,000 volumes, and the *Academical Hall*, decorated with modern frescos, painted under the direction of Cornelius, by his pupils. The subjects are the four faculties, Philosophy, Jurisprudence, Medicine, in which Cuvier and Linnæus are conspicuous, and Theology, where Luther, Calvin, Wickliffe, St. Jerome and the Fathers, and Ignatius Loyola, and other divines, both Catholic and Protestant, are introduced.

The same building contains the *Museum of Rhenish Antiquities*, a very large and interesting assemblage of local remains discovered on the banks of the Rhine, and relics of Roman settlements in this part of Germany.

They are placed under the care of the veteran Professor Schlegel, to whom application must be made for a ticket of admission. It is much to be lamented that the collection is, as yet, neither named nor catalogued. The following seem to be the most remarkable objects:—A Roman altar, dedicated to Victory, which formerly stood in the square, called Romer Platz, and is supposed by some to be the identical *Ara Ubiorum* mentioned by Tacitus (Annal. I. 39.). A bronze vase, bearing figures of Hercules, Mars, and Venus, in a pure style of art, found at Zulpich. Numerous weapons, trinkets, vases, glass vessels, a winged head of Mercury, found at Haddernheim; the gravestone of one M. Cælius, who fell in the great battle of Varus (bello Variano), against Arminius, very interesting from the event it commemorates, as well as for its representation of Roman military costume; Jupiter's wig, and thunderbolt of bronze, from the Hundsruck; tiles stamped with the numbers of several Roman legions (xxi. xxii.) stationed in these parts; a Roman millstone of Mendig tufa, and an ancient German shield of wood, dug up at Isenburg, in Westphalia, besides 200 bronzes.

An *avenue of chestnuts*, about half a mile long, forming an agreeable walk, conducts to the *Château of Poppelsdorf*, which has also been appropriated by the King to the use of the University, and contains the *Museum of Natural History*. The collection of minerals and fossils is particularly extensive and good, and especially interesting, as illustrating the geology of the Rhine, and of the volcanic deposits of the Siebengebirge and Eifel; arranged by Professor Goldfuss. Among the fossil remains may be seen a complete series from the brown coal formation of Friesdorf, near Bonn. A set of fossil frogs, from the most perfect state down to that of a tadpole, discovered in the shale called paper-coal, deserves notice.

Attached to the château, is the *Botanic Garden*, very spacious, very rich, beautifully situated, and admirably kept. ¼ hour's walk brings you from this garden to the church on the Krentzberg.

The *Minster*, surmounted by five towers, is a stately building externally, in the older or round-arched Gothic style; the interior is very plain. It was founded in 320, by Helena, mother of Constantine the Great, and contains a bronze statue of her, in the style of the age of Louis XIV. The choir, with its 2 towers, the crypt and the cloisters, date probably from 1151; the rest of the church is later, probably 1270.

There is a very good club (§ 40.) here, called *Lese-* and *Erholungs-Gesellschaft*.

Beethoven, the composer, was born in the house No. 815. Bonngasse. A monument is erected to his memory in the Market-place. In the churchyard, outside the Sternen Thor, Niebuhr the historian is buried. Here also are the graves of several students killed in duels.

The most notable events in the annals of Bonn are its capture after a long siege, in 1584, by Archbishop Ernest of Bavaria, from Gebhard Truchsess, who had been deposed from the see, because he had become a Protestant; and its surrender to the English and Dutch army under Marlborough, in 1703, after a siege, the operations of which were conducted by the celebrated Coehorn. In the course of it a great part of the town was burnt.

At Bonn the beauties of the Rhine may be said to have already commenced. There are several most agreeable excursions round about it, and the view of the Seven Mountains on the opposite side of the river is strikingly grand. They are seen to great advantage from the rampart, or *terrace*, called *Altezoll*, overlooking the Rhine, and from the garden of

the café, called *Vinea Domini* (the Lord's Vineyard).

But these are surpassed by the view from the *church* on the summit of the *Kreutsberg*, one of the hills behind Poppelsdorf, 1½ m. from Bonn. It was formerly attached to a convent of Servites. It was built, 1627, on the site of a very ancient chapel; and boasts of possessing, among its curiosities, the *sacred stairs* which led up to Pilate's Judgment Hall, still bearing stains of the blood which fell from the wounds caused on the Saviour's brow by the Crown of Thorns! They were built of Italian marble by the Elector Clement Augustus (1725), in imitation of the staircase existing at Rome under the name of Scala Santa; and no one is allowed to ascend them except on his knees. A trap-door in the pavement leads into the *vaults* under the church; they are remarkable for having preserved, in an undecayed state, the bodies of the monks buried in them. They lie in 25 open coffins, with cowl and cassock on: the flesh in some is preserved, though shrivelled up to the consistence of a dried stockfish; they are, in fact, natural mummies. They have been interred here at various times, from 1400 to 1713. The church is annually visited by numerous pilgrims, chiefly the rude peasants of the Eifel.

The other agreeable expeditions which may be made from Bonn are to — 1. Godesberg, on the road to Coblenz, and the Alum Works at Friesdorf; — 2. The Drachenfels, and Siebengebirge, with the ruins of Heisterbach on the opposite side of the Rhine, described further on; — 3. The Lower Eifel (Route 40.); — 4. The valley of the Ahr (Route 39.). The two last highly interesting and seldom explored.

(l.) Soon after leaving Bonn* the road passes a *Gothic cross* called *Hochkreutz*, erected by an Archbishop of Cologne, 1331. About 1 m. from this, to the right of the road, are the brown coal mines and alum works of *Friesdorf*. The stratum here worked is, in fact, a forest, buried in an early period of the world's existence, and now converted into lignite, or brown coal. The trunks of trees are intermixed with clays and sands, and exhibit all the stages from fossil wood in which the vegetable fibre and texture are quite discernible, down to bituminous earthy coal fit for burning as fuel. Many fossil fishes and freshwater shells are found in these beds. Associated with the coal is a stratum furnishing the ingredients for extensive alum works. "The alum of commerce is a compound of sulphuric acid, potash, and aluminous earth, and all these substances are obtained on the spot, from materials found in contact with the alum clay. The sulphuric acid is formed by the action of air and moisture upon iron pyrites (sulphuret of iron), previously gently roasted, and the potash from the ashes of the brown coal used as fuel in evaporating and crystallizing the alum salt." *H.* "The same mine furnishes a fine potter's clay, which is used in making the conical moulds employed in refining beet-root sugar, which is extensively manufactured hereabouts." *P.*

At Pützburg, near Friesdorf, gigantic trunks of trees, sometimes 10 or 12 ft. in diameter, occur embedded in the strata. The earthy brown coal worked here affords the valuable pigment known by the name of burnt umber, or Cologne earth.

(l.) Plittersdorf village. Here the steamer takes up and sets down passengers for Godesberg, 1 m. distant from the Rhine, and 5 from Bonn. Here is a ferry to Nieder Dollendorf (fare, 1 S. gr.).

GODESBERG. *Inns:* Blinzler's Hotel; — Hôtel Bellevue; both very good. "The Bellevue is a very spa-

* The *Post-road* quits Bonn through an archway under the Electoral Palace.

cious hotel, built as a Kur Saal by the last Elector of Cologne, who projected established a watering-place at Godesberg, but was prevented by the French Revolution. *Prices:*—Dinner at table d'hôte, 15 S. gr.—in private, 1 th.;—Table wine (Ober-Mosler), 15 S. gr.—Breakfast and tea, 10 S. gr.—Bed, 15 S. gr.—*P.* Donkeys in abundance ply for hire near the hotel, to convey persons up to the castle, or on any of the other excursions in the neighbourhood.

Godesberg, a village of 1000 inhabitants, on the high road, is, on account of its agreeable situation, one of the most charming places of summer residence on the Rhine. Near it is a mineral spring, called Draitscher Brunnen. Shaded paths wind round the hill to the ancient *Castle Keep* on its top. It was built by the warlike archbishops of Cologne, 1212, on the site of a Roman fort, and served them long as a trusty strong-hold, till the Bavarians took it, and blew it up, 1583, because it held out for the Protestant Archbishop Gebhard Truchsess. The cylindrical Donjon tower (100 ft. high, built 1340) commands one of the most beautiful prospects on the Rhine. The key is kept at the well below. The interior of the castle is now the village churchyard.

Godesberg is a little more than one mile distant from the Rhine. It is a convenient point for making excursions to—1. The Kreutzberg.—2. The brown coal mines and alum works of Friesdorf, p. 260.—3. The volcanic hill of Roderberg.—4. The Seven Mountains. The nearest way to them is to cross the Rhine by the ferry-boat to Königs-winter, at the foot of the Drachenfels. This excursion may be lengthened profitably, by ascending the left bank of the Rhine as far as Rolandseck, p. 263., and, after exploring its ruined castle, crossing in a boat to Nonnenwerth, and then dropping down the river to Königs-winter. This excursion will not take up more than a day, and is decidedly a very interesting one.—5. The short tour up the valley of the Ahr (Route 39.), may be made from Godesberg, as well as from Bonn.—6. "A visit to the Abbey of Heisterbach may be combined with the tour of the Seven Mountains, but is better made separately; crossing the Rhine at Plittersdorf Ferry (rt.) to Nieder-Dollendorf, opposite Plittersdorf. About 2 m. inland from this, lie the ruins of the *Abbey of Heisterbach.* A carriage-road leads to it. The pedestrian, after passing Ober-Dollendorf, will proceed by a wooded path into the Petersthal, a secluded valley at the base of the Petersberg, one of the Seven Mountains, in which the Abbey lies. A fragment of the choir, consisting of its apse or semicircular E. end, alone remains to attest its ancient magnificence. It is a beautiful example of the round-arched style in its perfection: begun in 1202, finished 1233. The building was sold for the mere value of the materials by the French in 1806, and the greater part was pulled down and removed to form the fortifications of Wesel. It was built between 1210 and 1233. The beautiful fragment which still exists is carefully preserved from further decay by the Count Von der Lippe, its present owner, and well deserves the stranger's attention. As no conveyances are to be had at Dollendorf, those who cannot walk must take donkeys from Godesberg."—*P.*

(rt.) Königswinter. *Inns:* H. de l'Europe; a comfortable new inn overlooking the Rhine;—Hôtel de Berlin. A village of 1500 inhabitants, at the foot of the Drachenfels, which is most conveniently ascended from this. Here asses are kept for the ascent of the mountain (cost 10 S. gr.), or for a visit to Heisterbach, 20 S. gr.

(rt.) The SEVEN MOUNTAINS, Siebengebirge. The group of hills so called, though in reality more than seven in number, forms a grand commencement to the beautiful scenery

of the Rhine. They are the highest and wildest on its banks, entirely of volcanic origin, and consist of lava, trachyte, and basalt, ejected through the rocks, which form the basement of the surrounding country, by subterraneous eruptions, which took place previous to the existence of any human record or tradition. The names and heights of the seven principal summits (for there are many minor heights) are as follow: — Stromberg, 1053 feet; Niederstromberg, 1066 feet; Oelberg, 1353 feet (the highest); Wolkenberg, 1055 feet; Drachenfels, 1056 feet; Lowenberg, 1414 feet (commanding a view considered by some superior to that from the Drachenfels); and Hemmerich. They are almost all crowned with the ruin of some ancient tower, chapel, or hermit's cell, which add much to their picturesque features.

The trachyte rock of the Wolkenberg is quarried to a considerable extent as building stone; it abounds in the mineral called glassy felspar.

The most interesting of the whole group, from its shape and position, but more than all from the verses of Byron, is the famed DRACHENFELS (Dragon Rock), whose precipices rise abruptly from the river side, crowned with a ruin.

"The castled crag of Drachenfels
Frowns o'er the wide and winding Rhine,
Whose breast of waters broadly swells
Between the banks which bear the vine,
And hills all rich with blossom'd trees,
And fields which promise corn and wine,
And scatter'd cities crowning these,
Whose far white walls along them shine,
Have strew'd a scene which I should see
With double joy wert *thou* with me.

"And peasant girls with deep blue eyes,
And hands which offer early flowers,
Walk smiling o'er this paradise;
Above, the frequent feudal towers
Through green leaves lift their walls of gray,
And many a rock which steeply lours,
And noble arch in proud decay,
Look o'er this vale of vintage-bowers;
But one thing want these banks of Rhine,—
Thy gentle hand to clasp in mine!

"The river nobly foams and flows,
The charm of this enchanted ground,
And all its thousand turns disclose
Some fresher beauty varying round:
The haughtiest breast its wish might bound
Through life to dwell delighted here;
Nor could on earth a spot be found
To nature and to me so dear,
Could thy dear eyes in following mine
Still sweeten more these banks of Rhine!"
BYRON.

The *summit* of the Drachenfels commands a noble view, and it may be reached in about half an hour from Königswinter. In ascending it the traveller is shown the quarry from which the stones were taken to build the cathedral of Cologne, called, in consequence, Dombruch, and the cave of the Dragon (from which the mountain was named) killed, as it is reported, by the horned Siegfried, the hero of the Niebelungen Lay. The obelisk on a platform near the top is a monument to two officers of the Prussian Landwehr, belonging to the town of Königswinter, who fell in defending the passage of the Rhine in 1814. Here is a tolerable inn, where parties may dine, and those who wish to enjoy the sunrise from the summit, find sleeping accommodation. The ruined fragment on the top is of remote origin, and was once the seat of a noble race, long since extinct, named after the mountain on which they dwelt. They were dependent upon the Archbishop of Cologne as feudal superior, and seem to have chosen this situation for their castle from the facilities it afforded them for spying at a distance the merchant's laden boat or labouring waggon, and for sallying down to pillage or exact tribute.

The view hence extends down the river as far as Cologne, 20 m. off; upwards, the Rhine is shut in by rocks, which, however, are very grand, while Bonn and its University, with old castles, villages, and farm-houses almost beyond number, fill up the foreground of the landscape. The principal objects are the summits of the 7 mountains, Remagen and Apollinarisberg, the volcanic chain of the Eifel behind, Oberwinter, and the island Nonnenwerth, the ruined arch of Rolandseck, the extinct crater of Roderberg, and the donjon of Godesberg.

The ruins on several other summits of the Seven Mountains are remains of castles of the archbishops of Cologne. In that which crowned the *Löwenberg*, the reformers Melancthon and Bucer passed some time with the Archbishop Herman Von Wied, who afterwards adopted the reformed faith; and his successor, the Protestant Archbishop, Gebhard Truchsess, took refuge here, with his beautiful wife, Agnes von Mansfeldt, 1585. The view from this summit extends back over part of the Westerwald and of Westphalia.

(l.) In the neighbourhood of Mehlem is the *Roderberg*, one of the most interesting extinct volcanoes on the Rhine. Its crater is circular, nearly a quarter of a mile in diameter, and 100 feet deep. It is now covered with fields of corn. The sides are composed in many places of tufa and scoriæ, exactly similar to those found on Vesuvius. This crater is connected with the ridge on which stand the ivy-mantled arch and turrets of (l.) the *Castle of Rolandseck*. This ruin receives its name from a tradition that the famous nephew of Charlemagne chose this spot because it commanded a view of the Convent of Nonnenwerth, within whose walls his betrothed bride was immured. He lived here a lonely hermit for many years, according to the story, which has furnished the subject of one of Schiller's most beautiful ballads, "The Knight of Toggenberg." The scene, however, has been changed by Schiller from the Rhine to Switzerland.

It is somewhat unfavourable to the truth of this story, that the castle is called, in the oldest records where it is mentioned, Rulcheseck. It was originally a nest of robbers, whose depredations rendered them the terror of the vicinity.

The Tower of Roland is recommended as an admirable point of view for surveying the Rhine. The bold and precipitous rock of Rolandseck, composed of prismatic basalt, with its scanty and mouldering baronial fortress and desolate arch, is a most striking object from the river, and taken together with the Drachenfels on the opposite bank, serves as a fit portal to the grand scenery which lies above it. It projects so far forward, that the high road has barely room to pass between its foot and the brink of the Rhine. There are 2 inns at the foot of the rock of Rolandseck. Exactly opposite, and in the *middle* of the stream, is the *island of Nonnenwerth* (Nuns' Island), so called from the large building upon it, embowered in trees, once a nunnery, and the asylum of the bride of the unfortunate Roland, now a very good Hotel. It is only within a few years that the nuns have departed from this establishment. The amiable intercession of Josephine with Napoleon, on their behalf, is said to have preserved to them the possession of their ancient retreat, at the time when the other religious establishments on the Rhine were secularized by the French. The nunnery has been converted into an inn, but still remains in the condition in which it was left by its former inmates, the cells of the nuns forming the bed-rooms of the guests. Those who seek an agreeable retirement in the midst of the most beautiful scenery, under the shadow of the Drachenfels and Rolandseck, will find here good accommodation and reasonable charges, with gardens occupying a large extent of the island; and fish dinners of tench, carp, and eels, not a little renowned, together with the convenience of setting out either up or down the river by means of steamers several times a day.

(l.) Oberwinter, a village through which the road passes.

The greater part of the road from Rolandseck to Remagen may be said to be literally quarried in the rock. It was begun by the Bavarians, continued by the French, and completed by the Prussians. The Romans, how-

ever, have the credit of laying the foundations of this noble highway, as was proved by remains turned up by the modern road-makers, such as coffins, coins, and a Roman milestone, the inscription of which proved, that under Marcus Aurelius and Lucius Verus, A.D. 161—180, a road had been already formed here.

(l.) Opposite the village of Unkel is the Unkelstein, a hill composed of basaltic columns, resembling those of the Giant's Causeway. They are found both in a horizontal and vertical position, and extend far into the bed of the Rhine, where they formed an obstacle to the passage of timber rafts, until the rock was blown up by the French. As it is, the current of the Rhine rushes with tremendous force and with loud roaring past the Unkelstein. The basalt affords the best material for roads and pavements, on which account it is extensively quarried.

(l.) Apollinarisberg, a wooded height, surmounted by a church and convent, conspicuous for its white walls. It is named after a Saint, whose head is preserved here as a relic. A beautiful *Gothic Church* in the richest style has been built on the summit, from designs of Zwirner (the restorer of the Dom of Cologne), by Baron Fürstenberg of Stammheim, and is decorated internally with frescoes by modern painters. At the foot of the hill lies

(l.) 2¾ Remagen. *Inns:* König von Preussen; Preussischer Hof, the best between Andernach and Bonn. The Rigomagus of the Romans is a town of 1400 inhab.; it has nothing of interest to detain the traveller, except a curious carved *Gateway* leading to the Pfarrhof, close to the church, on which are sculptured the signs of the zodiac, executed probably at the end of the 11th century, which may be seen while the horses are changing. During the construction of the high road, many Roman antiquities were dug up here. A *most* interesting excursion may be made hence up the *Ahr valley* (Route 39.). Landing here from the steamer, hire a carriage with post horses at the post, sleep at Altenahr, and return next morning with the same horses. The cost is about 7½ thalers for carriage and 3 horses, including driver, with an extra charge for horse-keep of 1 thaler at Altenahr.

(rt.) Opposite Remagen rise the black basaltic precipices, 700 feet high, called *Erpeler Lei.* The ingenuity of man has converted these rocks, which would otherwise be barren, and are almost inaccessible from their steepness, into a productive vineyard. The vines are planted in baskets filled with mould, and inserted in crevices of the basalt. By this means alone is it possible to retain about their roots the earth which would be washed away by every shower, were this precaution not taken.

(rt.) The blackened walls of the ruined castle of Ockenfels. Below it lies

(rt.) *Linz.* (Inn: Nassauer Hof); an ancient fortified town, surrounded by walls of basalt, part of which are still standing; it has 2200 inhabitants. An Archbishop of Cologne built the tower still standing near the Rhine gate, to enforce the payment of tolls on the river, and to defend the place from the burghers of Andernach, who were engaged in almost perpetual feuds with him and the townspeople of Linz. The *Pfarr Kirche*, on the height behind, commands a fine view; it contains some curious monuments of the noble families of the neighbourhood, and 2 ancient pictures, each of 7 compartments, probably of the school of Cologne, bearing the date 1463; unfortunately almost destroyed. A cross 40 ft. high has been placed on the top of the Hümmerich, a hill behind Linz, as a memorial of the Battle of Leipzig.

(l.) The river Ahr issues into the Rhine opposite Linz.

(l.) 1¼ *Sinzig.* (*Inns:* Stern;—Krone.) At the distance of about a mile from the Rhine, but traversed by the high road, was the Sentiacum of the Romans. The *Parish Church* is an interesting Gothic building, in the style which marks the transition from the round to the pointed Gothic, dating probably from the beginning of the 13th century. According to an obscure tradition, it was near this spot that the cross appeared in the sky to Constantine, on his march from Britain to Rome, and assured him of a victory, whose consequences were no less important than the establishment of Christianity and downfall of Paganism. There is a rude painting representing this event in the church; and in an adjoining chapel, a natural mummy, called the Holy Voght, carried to Paris by the French.

(rt.) The château of Argenfels, the Stammhaus, or cradle of the family Von der Leyen, is seen in the distance behind the ancient village of Hönningen.

(l.) The village of Niederbreisig—

(l.) The castle of *Rheineck*, consisting of an ancient watch tower and a modern castellated residence adjoining, built, at a lavish expense, by Profr. Bethman Hollweg of Bonn. The architectural taste displayed in this edifice is very questionable; but it contains some modern pictures, and its chapel is ornamented with frescoes by *Steinle*, an artist of Vienna. It is readily shown to strangers. Its garden commands a fine view.

(l.) *Brohl*, a small village (with an inn affording tolerable accommodation) at the mouth of the stream and valley of the Brohl. It possesses a paper-mill, and several others moved by the streams of the Brohl-bach for grinding tuff-stone into *trass* (Dutch tiras—*i. e.* cement); and there are very singular cave-like quarries of tuffstone about a mile up the stream. From the resemblance of this rock to tufa formed at the present day in the eruptions of Etna, Vesuvius, and other active volcanoes, geologists conjecture that the tufa of Brohl has been formed either by a torrent of volcanic mud discharged from the lips of some extinct crater into the valley, or by showers of pumice and ashes, thrown up by one of the volcanoes of the Eifel, falling into a lake, mixing with the mud at the bottom of it, and now consolidated into a soft stone. This, when quarried and ground into powder, is called *trass*, and from the valuable property which it possesses of hardening under water is in great request as a cement. Large quantities are exported from this to distant countries, especially into Holland, where it is employed in the construction of the dykes: it resembles the puzzolana of Naples, and the imitation of it, Roman cement. The ancients made use of this kind of stone for coffins; and from its property of absorbing the moisture of the dead body, gave them the name of sarcophagi, *i. e.* flesh-consumers. Votive tablets, bearing Roman inscriptions, have actually been discovered in the quarries, proving at how early a period they were worked. Trunks of trees, reduced to the condition of charcoal, and even land-shells of various species, are embedded in the substance of the rock.

A mineral water, resembling the Seltzer, but even more highly effervescent, is obtained from a spring called Tönistein, a short way up the valley: it is very palatable when mixed with Rhenish wine and sugar.

The pleasant excursion to the lake of Laach, described at length in Route 40., may be made from Brohl. The travelling carriage should be sent on to Andernach, and the journey up the valley should be made on foot, on mules, or in the light cars of the country. In returning, there is a direct road from Wassenach to Andernach, and the whole excursion may be made in one long day.

(rt.) On the summit of a bold, black, precipitous rock, stand the broken walls of Hammerstein castle,

the refuge in 1105 of the emperor Henry IV., when persecuted by his son.

(rt.) Namedy has a pretty church.

2¾ (l.) *Andernach.* — *Inns:* Zur Lilie (The Lily), very good; Kaiser von Russland, tolerable.

This is one of the oldest cities on the Rhine, and has 3000 inhab. It was called by the Romans Antoniacum, and originated in one of Drusus' camps pitched on the spot. Its massive ramparts, watch-towers, and vaulted portals, still give it an air of sombre antiquity.

There are two articles of traffic peculiar to this spot: millstones obtained from very singular quarries near Nieder Mendig, and exported to England, Russia, the East and West Indies, and to other remote parts of the world. They were used by the Romans, and spoken of as Rhenish millstones by Latin authors. The stone is a species of basaltic lava, which separates into columns, and is used as door-posts, window-sills, and side-posts at the corners of the streets, &c. (Route 40.) Another volcanic production is the trass, or cement, brought from the neighbouring quarries of Brohl, Kruft, and Bell. A species of pumice called Oven-stone, because, from its property of resisting heat, it is used for lining ovens, is also obtained from the same localities.

The *Parish Church* or *Dom* has 4 towers; those at the west end tall and much ornamented: the greater part of it was built in the 13th century, in the round style, but it may include portions of a preceding church of the 10th. A bas relief over the S. door, the carvings of the capitals which support it, and the ornaments on the W. façade, are interesting specimens of sculpture. The interior is supported upon two tiers of arches of nearly equal height; behind the upper tier runs a spacious gallery, intended for the male part of the congregation, and called *mannshaus:* the women below sate. It contains some curious carvings, and a Roman tomb, erroneously said to be of Valentinian II.

The picturesque *Watch-tower*, at the lower end of the town, by the water side, round below, and eight-sided above, dates from 1520: the *Crane*, a little higher up, was built 1554. Beneath the Rathhaus is a *Jew's bath*, of considerable antiquity. The Jews were expelled from the town 1596, and have never since been allowed to settle there.

The *Gate* leading out of the town to Coblenz is an elegant Gothic portal, not a Roman work, as is commonly reported. Adjoining it, on the right of the road, are the extensive ruins of the castellated *Palace* of the Archbishops of Cologne, built about the end of the 15th century. The Palace of the Austrasian kings stood either on this spot or close to the river, near an old gateway, which is possibly of Roman origin.

A short distance off, on the right of the road, are the ruins of the *Abbey of St. Thomas*, now turned into a very extensive tannery, and partly into an asylum for incurable lunatics. The architecture of St. Michael's chapel, attached to it, is interesting: it was built in 1129.

The excursions to the lake and abbey of Laach (Route 40.) may be made in a carriage from hence, as a tolerable road leads directly thither (6 m.) and to Wassenach.

At Andernach, the mountains on both sides of the Rhine again approach the water's edge, and form a majestic defile, somewhat like that between the Drachenfels and Rolandseck.

(rt.) At the water's edge stands the ruined castle of Friedrichstein, or the Devil's House, so called probably by the peasants or serfs, who were compelled to build it by forced labour. Behind it the small river Wied issues out into the Rhine.

(rt.) An avenue of poplars unites

the village of Irrlich with the town of

(rt.) *Neuwied.* — *Inns:* Zum Anker, Zur Brüder Gemeinde (The Society of the Moravian brothers).

A town consisting of straight streets, crossing each other at right angles. It contains 5200 inhabitants, and is the capital of the principality of Wied, now mediatized, and attached to the Prussian dominions. This neat and uniform town has been in existence little more than 100 years, having been founded in 1737 by a prince who invited colonists of all persuasions, from all parts, to come and settle, with the understanding and promise of perfect toleration. The wisdom of such liberality has been proved by the flourishing condition of the industrious manufacturing town which has sprung up in consequence, and by the harmony in which Jews, Catholics, Protestants, and Herrnhuters, live all together.

The traveller in search of amusement must judge for himself whether the objects here enumerated possess sufficient interest to reward him for turning out of his way to visit Neuwied. *The Palace* (Residenz Schloss) of the prince, overlooking the Rhine, possesses a collection of *Roman antiquities* discovered in this neighbourhood, and principally derived from the buried city of *Victoria*, near the village of Niederbiber, about two miles north of Neuwied.

The destruction of this Roman settlement, which, from the antiquities preserved in it, may be considered as a sort of Northern Herculaneum, appears to have been occasioned by an attack of the barbarian Germans — the remains of burnt beams, and of shattered and levelled walls, attesting the fury of their ravages. The objects brought to light comprise works in bronze and iron, a bronze genius nearly 2 ft. high, armour, helmets, weapons, a ploughshare, locks and keys, tools of various trades, and a sacrificial knife, pottery in great abundance, tiles, hand-mills; bones of deer, pigs, dogs, and a large quantity of oyster-shells, proving that the garrison of a remote colony in the 3d century sent all the way to the sea for the luxuries of the table. Many tiles have been found stamped with the names and numbers of the legions quartered here. In a large collection of coins discovered here, none have come to light of a later date than the time of Valentinian the elder, who died A. D. 375, a fact which serves to fix the date of the destruction of Victoria with an approach to precision. It is much to be regretted that the remains of the city from which all these curiosities were derived, should not have been permanently exposed; but owing to the value of the land for agricultural purposes, the excavations have been long since filled up, and few traces of Victoria are perceptible, since crops of corn and grass again wave above its scanty ruins.

In the building called the Pheasantry (Fasanerie Gebaude) is the *Museum of Natural History*, principally remarkable for the collections made by Prince Maximilian of Neuwied during his travels in Brazil and North America.

The *Colony of Moravian Brothers* established here, exceeds 400 individuals: their establishment, church, school, and workshops are worth seeing. Their schools for boys and girls between 10 and 15 years old, under the direction of M. Merian, is attended by many English children, and is much to be recommended as affording sound religious instruction.

The park and gardens of the château of *Montrepos*, situated between the Wied and the Rhine, 6 miles from Neuwied, form a pleasant excursion, and afford beautiful prospects.

There is a flying bridge over the Rhine at Neuwied, and the steamers stop here to receive or let out passengers.

From Andernach to Coblenz the

scenery of the Rhine is uninteresting, and the banks flat.

(l.) *Weissenthurm* (White Tower), so called from the square watch tower built by the electors of Treves to mark the frontier of their domain, is a small village, through which the road passes, a little above Neuwied, on the opposite bank. It is remarkable as the spot where the French crossed the Rhine in spite of the opposition of the Austrians, in 1797. On an eminence behind, to the right of the road, stands an *Obelisk* erected to the memory of the French general Hoche, who achieved that memorable exploit by throwing a bridge across to the island in the middle of the river. The monument bears the simple inscription, "L'Armée de Sambre et Meuse à son Général Hoche." Byron says of it, "This is all, and as it should be; Hoche was esteemed among the first of France's earlier generals, until Napoleon monopolised her triumphs. He was the destined commander of the invading army of Ireland." Cæsar, when leading his army against the Sicambri, 17 centuries before, crossed the Rhine at the same spot, and has described the very curious bridge which he constructed for the passage.

(l.) Beyond Weissenthurm the road quits the side of the Rhine, and continues out of sight of it till near to Coblenz.

(rt.) Engers, a small village, with an old-fashioned château facing the river; a short way above this, the remains of a Roman bridge, built B.C. 38, are discoverable in the bed of the river.

(rt.) Mühlhofen, a village at the mouth of the river Sayn.

(rt.) A good macadamized road strikes up the valley of Sayn behind the village of Beudorf. A little way from the mouth, about 8 miles from Coblenz, stands the village and modern château of Sayn, belonging to Count Boos, overlooked by a picturesque old castle in ruins. Not far off are the Royal Cannon *Foundry* and *Iron Works* (Sayner Hütte), equal in extent to some of the most considerable establishments of the same kind in England: very pretty cast-iron ornaments, similar to the black ware of Berlin, are made here. At the upper extremity of the valley is the castle of the Counts of Isenburg, whence they used to sally forth and plunder the merchants upon the Rhine. The whole valley is beautiful; the stream of the Sayn flowing through it gives it verdure; its woody sides afford a cool shelter even in summer, and are intersected with walks, and provided with seats and summer-houses. In fact, it possesses all the requisites for a pleasant day's excursion, and is therefore chosen as the scene of many a pic-nic by the people of Coblenz. An excellent carriage road has recently been made along it, which, when continued, is intended to open a short communication between Berlin and the Rhine. Still higher up the valley, on the slope of a hill, stands the noble abbey *Romersdorf*. Its cloister and chapter-house date from 1216.

(l.) Near Kesselheim are remains of the château of *Schönbornlust*, originally a palace of the Elector of Treves, and only remarkable because it was the residence of the emigrant Bourbon princes and their supporters who were exiled from France during the revolution. It became the head-quarters of the army of the Refugees and their allies, and their plans of invading France were here concocted. The part of the building now standing serves as an inn.

(l.) Near the junction of the Mosel and Rhine, stands the "*Monument* of the young and lamented General Marceau, killed at the battle of Altenkirchen, in attempting to check the retreat of Jourdan, on the last day of the 4th year of the French republic." (Sept. 21, 1796.)

"By Coblentz, on a rise of gentle ground,
There is a small and simple pyramid,
Crowning the summit of the verdant mound:
Beneath its base are heroes' ashes hid,
Our enemy's — but let not that forbid
Honour to Marceau! o'er whose early tomb
Tears, big tears, gush'd from the rough soldier's lid,
Lamenting and yet envying such a doom,
Falling for France, whose rights he battled to resume.
Brief, brave, and glorious was his young career,—
His mourners were two hosts, his friends and foes;
And fitly may the stranger lingering here
Pray for his gallant spirit's bright repose;
For he was Freedom's champion, one of those,
The few in number, who had not o'erstept
The charter to chastise which she bestows
On such as wield her weapons; he had kept
The whiteness of his soul, and thus men o'er him wept."—BYRON.

Byron adds: "The inscriptions on his monument are rather too long, and not required: his name was enough. France adored, and her enemies admired; both wept over him. His funeral was attended by the generals and detachments from both armies." It was in allusion to the last circumstance, that the words of the Imperial captain, in whose arms Bayard breathed his last under nearly similar circumstances, were inscribed on the monument. "Je voudrais qu'il m'eut couté le quart de mon sang, et vous tinse en santé mon prisonnier! Quoique je sais, que l'Empereur mon maitre n'eut en ses guerres plus rude ni facheux ennemi." — *Mémoires de Bayard.* On another side of the monument were inscribed the words, "Qui que tu sois, ami ou ennemi, de ce jeune héros respecte les cendres."

This injunction has not been exactly complied with. The monument originally stood on the spot now occupied by the fortress Kaiser Franz, but was pulled down in 1817, to make room for it. Hoche was buried in the grave with Marceau, though his monument is at Weissenthurm. Whether the bodies were removed or not, is not clearly ascertained; but some time after, the tomb was rebuilt at the command of the King of Prussia, in a field to the right of the road from Cologne to Coblenz.

(l.) After passing under the works of the Fort Emperor Francis, which the French commenced, and called Fort Marceau, the road crosses the Mosel by a handsome stone bridge, a short distance above its confluence with the Rhine, and enters Coblenz.

The breaking up of the frost is sometimes attended with danger to the town of Coblenz. In the spring of 1830 the ice on the Mosel separated and came down, while the Rhine was still frozen over; and being hurried on by the current pressing it from behind, without the means of discharging itself, was raised into vast heaps near the junction of the river, so as to overtop the stone bridge across the Mosel, and the quays along its banks. Indeed, but for these quays, then recently built, it is probable some of the houses in the lower town would have been injured, as the icebergs were piled up against them to a height of 10 feet, and the boats moored in front of them were crushed by the weight. The water of the Mosel rose so high as to break over the tongue of land on its left bank, threatening destruction to the village of Neuendorf, whose inhabitants took to flight; and it *even floated up the Rhine on the top of ice as far as Boppart!* The fields between the 2 rivers were covered with ice, and all communication by the road cut off.

2¼ (l.) COBLENZ. — *Inns:* The 3 following face the Rhine: the Giant (Riese), nearest to the landing place of the steamers, is very good and moderate. Charges, Table-d'hôte, with wine, 24 S. gr.; Tea, 10 S. gr.; Breakfast, 12 S. gr.; Beds, 15 S. gr. to 21 S. gr. H. Bellevue, very comfortable and reasonable — civil landlord; Trois Suisses, not far off; Trierische Hof (Poste), in the great Square. Those who do not mind

crossing the bridge to Ehrenbreitstein will find Das Weisse Ross (Cheval blanc) one of the best managed hotels on the Rhine. The landlord is a cidevant major in the Würtemberg army.

Coblenz is a strongly fortified town, on the left bank of the Rhine, and right of the Mosel. It received from the Romans the name of Confluentes, modernized into Coblenz, from its situation at the *confluence* of these 2 rivers. It is the capital of the Rhenish provinces of Prussia, and its population, together with that of Ehrenbreitstein, including the garrison, is about 22,000.

The extensive fortifications, now finished, which occupied nearly 20 years to complete, connect the works on the left bank of the Rhine with the citadel of Ehrenbreitstein on the right bank, and render Coblenz the bulwark of Germany and the Prussian dominions on the side of France. These vast defences form a fortified camp capable of containing an army of 100,000 men, and are perfectly unique in their way, combining the 2 systems of fortification invented by Carnot and Montalambert.

The works round the town, external and detached, are the Fort Kaiser Franz below it, on the left bank of the Mosel, which commands the approach from Cologne and Treves. The forts Alexander and Constantine, above the town, on the site of the convent of the Chartreuse, command the roads to Mayence and that over the Hundsruck mountains. and lastly the many-mouthed batteries of Ehrenbreitstein, with some important works on neighbouring heights, sweep the stream of the Rhine, and the road to Nassau.

The presence of the military and civil government, and of an extensive garrison; the situation of the town in the centre of the great highway up and down the Rhine, nearly equidistant from Cologne and Mayence, at the point of junction of the roads to Frankfort and by Treves to Paris; its vicinity to the fashionable watering-place, Ems; and the number of persons daily arriving and departing by coaches, carriages, and steam-boats, render Coblenz a lively and bustling place, especially in summer.

The objects worth notice in the Old Town are —

The *Church of St. Castor*, on the very confluence of the two rivers, distinguished by its 4 towers, is remarkable for its very great antiquity, (date 836), and as the place where the grandsons of Charlemagne met (843) to divide his vast empire into Germany, France, and Italy. On the left of the chancel stands the beautiful *tomb* of Cuno of Falkenstein, archbishop of Treves: it is of the 14th century, and is ornamented with an old painting of the Crucifixion attributed to the old German master, William of Cologne.

In the year 1338, King Edward III. repaired to Coblenz to meet the Emperor Lewis of Bavaria, who installed him vicar of the empire in front of this church.

In the square in front of this church stands a *Monument*, erected by the French in 1812. It is a *fountain* bearing an inscription to commemorate the Invasion of Russia by the French, affixed to it by the French Prefect of the Department, at the time of Napoleon's expedition. This inscription had not stood many months, before the Russians, in pursuit of the scattered army of Napoleon, arrived here on their way to Paris. Their commander, St. Priest, instead of erasing the obnoxious words, contented himself with the following sarcastic addition, which remains to the present time: "Vu et approuvé par nous, Commandant Russe, de la Ville de Coblence, Janvier 1er, 1814."

To the lover of picturesque antiquity, the street facing the Mosel viewed from the bridge, may not be without interest: among its old-

fashioned houses, the ancient *Town Hall*, and the original *Castle of the Electors* of Treves, built 1558, now converted into a manufactory of Japan ware, both adjoining the bridge, deserve notice. One of the first buildings on the left hand, after passing through the archway from the bridge, is the "*Stamm Haus*" (family house) of Prince Metternich, the Austrian Prime Minister, who was born in it. There are many other seats of the ancient nobility of the empire, as that of the Princes von der Leyen, Counts Bassenheim, Elz, &c. The *Hospital* is under the exemplary management of the "Sœurs de la Charité."

The principal building in the *New Town* is the *modern Palace of the Electors.* Its long and handsome façade extends along the Rhine, above the Bridge of Boats; its principal front is turned towards the Great Square, in which the parade is held between 12 and 1 o'clock, when the band plays. It was built by the last Elector of Treves, Clement Wenceslaus, Prince of Poland, Duke of Saxony, and uncle of Louis XVI., 1786. The building was degraded by the French into barracks, and is now used as a *Palace of Justice* and Court of Assizes. As the Courts of Justice are open to the public in the Rhenish provinces, the traveller may here have an opportunity, which is denied him in almost every other part of Germany, of ascertaining their mode of proceeding. He will find justice administered by judges in gowns, but without wigs.

The beautiful *Palace Chapel* has been conceded in a most liberal manner to the use of Protestants, and the service of the Church of England is now performed in it by an English clergyman every Sunday. The small sum wanting to complete the fitting up will, it is to be hoped, be furnished by the liberality of English travellers. It is the only English place of worship on the Rhine.

On the top of the palace stands a telegraph, the first of a line, which communicates a message to Berlin in about half an hour.

The Theatre is handsome within and without, but neglected.

The *Cassino*, or town club, is of chaste architecture; it has an elegant ball- and good reading-rooms, and gardens.

Close at hand is an ancient *Convent of Jesuits*, now the grammar school. The *Cellars* beneath it are mentioned by the Duchess of Rutland in her tour, and indeed deserve to be visited from their vast extent: they are so lofty and wide that a stage-coach loaded might easily drive round them. They belong to Messrs. Deinhard and Jordan, bankers and wine merchants here, and contain about 300 vats of Rhine and Moselle wines, each equal to 7 ohms, or altogether to about 400,000 bottles.

Of late years a very agreeable sparkling wine has been made from the grapes of the Rhine and Moselle; and the vines which grow under the very guns of Ehrenbreitstein furnish, under skilful management, a highly flavoured wine, which is no bad substitute for Champagne.

Coblenz is a free port, and carries on an active commerce up and down the 3 rivers, Rhine, Moselle, and Lahn, supplying the country around with colonial produce. From its vicinity to the wine districts, it forms the natural staple place of the Rhine and Moselle wines, going down the river to Great Britain, Holland, and other parts of the world. About a million jars of Seltzers, and other mineral waters from the Duchy of Nassau, are shipped annually from hence. Corn and the excellent iron of the neighbourhood are exported up the Moselle into France. The volcanic productions of this country form very peculiar articles of trade; such are the lava itself, in the shape of millstones, and the ashes, or pumice stone, ground to form Dutch

terras: these, as well as potter's clay from the Moselle, bark from the forests of the Eifel and Hundsruck, and stone ware from the district called Sauerland, are much in request in Holland. At Neuendorf, a village on the left bank of the Rhine, a little below Coblenz, the traveller will generally have an opportunity of seeing one or more of the huge rafts which navigate the Rhine (p. 254.); they are anchored here, after having passed the narrowest part of the Rhine, in order that their shape may be altered.

No town on the Rhine surpasses Coblenz in the beauty of its situation: from whatever side you approach, by land or water, it presents a beautiful picture. The views from the centre of the bridge of boats, from the heights of Ehrenbreitstein, of Pfaffendorf, or of the Chartreuse, are all fine in their way, and each has some peculiarity of beauty to recommend it.

The most interesting object in the vicinity, on account of its towering and majestic appearance, for the glorious view of the junction of the Rhine and Moselle which it commands, and the vast extent of its fortifications, is the rock and fortress of

(rt.) EHRENBREITSTEIN (honour's broad stone), the Gibraltar of the Rhine, connected with Coblenz by a bridge of boats. In order to enter it, it is necessary to have permission from the military commandant residing in Coblenz, which a valet-de-place will easily procure, on merely presenting the passport, or a card with the name of the applicant upon it.

This fortress, originally a Roman Castrum, was, during the middle ages, the refuge and stronghold of the Electors of Treves, who, in later times, occupied the *Palace* (now a barrack) at the foot of the rock, before the erection of their more princely residence on the opposite side of the Rhine. It was in vain besieged by the French in the 17th century, under Marshal Boufflers, notwithstanding the celebrated Vauban directed the works against it, and although Louis XIV. repaired hither in person, in order to be the eye-witness of its surrender. But it fell into their hands in 1799, after a siege in which the garrison was reduced to such extremities from want of food, that a cat was sold for 1½ florin, and horse-flesh rose to 30 kreutzers per pound. It was blown up by the French when they evacuated it after the peace of Luneville.

"Here Ehrenbreitstein, with her shatter'd wall
Black with the miner's blast upon her height,
Yet shows of what she was, when shell and ball
Rebounding idly on her strength did light,
A tower of victory! from whence the flight
Of baffled foes was watch'd along the plain;
But Peace destroy'd what War could never blight,
And laid those proud roofs bare to Summer's rain—
On which the iron shower for years had pour'd in vain."—BYRON.

It is now no longer a ruin. Since 1814, the Prussians have spared no pains or cost in restoring it, and adding new works, which have been only recently brought to a conclusion, and it is considered to be stronger than ever. Prussia devoted to the re-construction of this fortress her share of the contribution which France was compelled to pay the Allies after the war; but more than 4 times that sum has probably been expended on it by the Prussian government. The entire cost of the works on both sides of the Rhine at Coblenz is estimated to have exceeded 5 millions of dollars. It is capable of holding a garrison of 14,000 men: in peace there are only 500. The magazines are large enough to contain provisions for 8000 men for 10 years.

Ehrenbreitstein is defended by about 400 pieces of cannon. The escarped rocks, or steep slopes, on 3 sides, would bid defiance to almost any assault: its weak point is on the W. Here, however, art has done its ut-

most to repair a natural defect, and 3 lines of defences present themselves one within another, which would require to be taken in succession by the enemy before he could gain an entrance in this direction. The great platform on the top of the rock, serving as a parade, covers vast arched cisterns, capable of holding a supply of water for 3 years, furnished by springs without the walls. There is, besides, a well, sunk 400 feet deep, in the rock, communicating with the Rhine: the Rhine water, however, is very unwholesome, from the quantity of vegetable matter decomposed in it.

(l.) *Hill of the Chartreuse.* — The view from Ehrenbreitstein is, perhaps, even surpassed by that from the heights of the Chartreuse (Karthauserberg), on the left bank of the Rhine, above half a mile above Coblenz. It receives its name from an old convent, now removed to make way for Forts Alexander and Constantine. It is nearly as high as Ehrenbreitstein, and that stupendous rock and citadel form the grandest feature of the view from this point; while, by approaching the verge of the hill, on one side, the Rhine is seen, with the fortified heights of Pfaffendorf beyond it, and on the other side the Moselle flows at the gazer's feet.

There are many interesting spots near Coblenz, to which *Excursions* of greater or less distance may be made. On this account it deserves to be chosen as a halting place for some days; indeed a week may be agreeably spent here before all the rides and walks are exhausted. Short excursions of half a day are, to the *Castle of Stolzenfels*, on the left bank of the Rhine, on the road to Mayence, p. 274.; to the top of the *Kuhkopf*, the highest hill near Coblenz; to *Lahnstein*, on the right bank of the Rhine, p. 275.; to *Sayn*, p. 268.; and the Botanic Garden at *Engers*. Tours of a day may be made to the *Abbey* and *Lake of Laach* (Route 40.); to the *Castle of Elz* (Route 41.); to *Neuwied*, beyond Engers, p. 267.; to the *Castle of Marksburg*, p. 275.; to *Ems* and *Nassau* (Route 95.) A pleasant excursion of 2 days may be made to the *Baths of Bertrich*, returning by the Moselle, and in this short space the traveller may enjoy some of the most beautiful scenery that river presents. (See Route 42.)

The numerous forests around abound in game, roes, stags, wild boar, and even wolves: the preserves of the Duke of Nassau and Prince of Wied are richly stocked; and they are known to be liberal in admitting foreigners to their shooting parties, so that Coblenz is good sporting quarters in autumn and winter.

Hints for making the Tour of the Rhine, above Coblenz. — The direct road to the Brunnen of Nassau (Route 95.) strikes away from the Rhine at Coblenz; but as a great part of it is uninteresting, and as nearly all the finest scenery of the Rhine is concentrated above Coblenz, and between that town and Bingen, those who wish to explore its beauties will find it far preferable to adhere to the post road running along the left bank as far as Bingen, and there to turn off to Schlangenbad, Schwalbach, and Wiesbaden. In this case it is advisable to make an excursion from Coblenz to Ems, and the castle of Nassau, 6 miles beyond it. There is an agreeable carriage road along the right bank of the Rhine, between orchards and vine-gardens, from Ehrenbreitstein through Lahnstein, at the mouth of the Lahn, and thence along the rt. bank of the Lahn all the way to Ems. A carriage may be hired for 3½ or 4 dollars.

There is a direct foot-path over the hills from Ehrenbreitstein, by Fachbach and Arzheim, to Ems in about 2 hours, but it is difficult to find without a guide.

Those who have a week to spare may make from Coblenz the tour of the beautiful *Moselle* to Treves

(Route 41.), returning by the river in the Steamer (Route 42). They who cannot spare time to go all the way to Treves will find it worth their while to devote 1½ or 2 days to an excursion to Munster-Mayfeld, the castle of Elz, and the village of Alf, situated on the Moselle, at a spot where its scenery is most beautiful, and to the Baths of Bertrich. (Route 42.)

The young peasant girls in the country around Coblenz wear before marriage a very elegant cap richly embroidered, with a silver-gilt arrow stuck through their hair.

First-rate *physicians* are Dr. Ulrich, Dr. Soest, and Dr. Baermann, who understand English. An English physician, Dr. Yonge, now resides here. Where a doctor is called in only once, 2 thalers are a handsome fee; where he makes repeated visits, he is well paid with 20 S. gr., the highest sum allowed in the Prussian medical tariff. The *pharmacy* of Mr. Mohr is excellent.

Baedeker, the bookseller in the Rhein Strasse, 452, leading from the bridge, keeps an assortment of guide-books, prints, maps, &c., and is the publisher of one of the best *Travellers' Manual of Conversation*, in English, German, French, and Dutch, which the writer of this is acquainted with.

Steamers 3 times a day up to Mayence, and down to Cologne; up the Moselle daily to Treves, in 1½ day—returning in 10 hours. (Route 41.)

Schnellposts (§ 46.) to Cologne twice a day; daily to Mayence, to Treves, and to Frankfurt, by Ems, Schwalbach, and Wiesbaden.

Omnibus to Ems several times a day.

ROUTE 38.

THE RHINE (D).

FROM COBLENZ TO MAYENCE.

The post road along the l. bank of the Rhine is 12 Pruss. m. = 56 Eng. m. The *Steamer* travels upwards quite as fast as extra-post (*D. J.*); viz. up in 9 or 10 hours; down in 5 hours. *Schnellpost* daily.

Immediately above Coblenz the Rhine loses its cheerful and tame character — the mountains close in upon it, and on entering the contracted gorge, extending as far as Bingen, the mind is as it were transported back to the gloomy days of the middle ages. The dark shadows of the mountains, the numerous feudal castles in ruins, frowning upon walled and turreted towns, are the prominent features of its unrivalled scenery, the effect of which is heightened by historical associations, and the charms of romance and chivalry.

On quitting Coblenz, we pass (l.) Forts Alexander and Constantine; and on the rt. another Fort, crowning the heights of Pfaffendorf, above a village of that name. They have been fortified with as much care and expense as the citadel itself.

(rt.) Horchheim is the last Prussian village on the right bank of the river: it is opposite to the island Oberwerth, upon which stands the country-house of Count Pfaffenhofen, formerly a nunnery.

(l.) *Stolzenfels*, a castle, finely placed on a jutting rock overlooking the Rhine and the little village of Kapellen, and nearly opposite the confluence of the Lahn. Its picturesque outline and commanding position seem to justify its name of the *Proud Rock*, and render it one of the most imposing feudal ruins on the Rhine. It is one of the numerous fortresses built by the Archbishops of Treves, and was a favourite residence of several of these princely prelates. It was destroyed by the French in 1688, and had been abandoned to decay, until it was presented by the town of Coblenz to the present King of Prussia, while Crown Prince, by whom it has been restored. It is mournful to add, that the repairs have been executed in very bad taste, the windows filled with mullions of car-

penter's gothic, the walls crowned with pasteboard battlements. The Royal owner has improved the approaches to the ruins, and planted them with trees. The castle is often resorted to by the Coblenzers on account of its fine view. Not long before it was given to the Prince, Stolzenfels was offered for sale at 70 dollars (11*l.*) without finding a purchaser.

Both banks of the Lahn, and the right bank of the Rhine, nearly all the way hence to Mayence, belong to the territory of Nassau.

(rt.) At the angle between the Rhine and the Lahn, stands the very ancient *Church of St. John*, reduced to a ruin through a law-suit about tithes, which lasted 40 years. Beyond it the village of Nieder Lahnstein, on the right bank of the Lahn; and above, on the top of a rock, are the ruins of the *Castle of Lahneck*, on the left bank of the Lahn. Douquet's garden (Weisse Schwann — good Rhine wine) at Lahnstein is a very beautiful spot. There is a ferry over the Lahn at its mouth, and a good carriage road leads up its right bank to Ems.

(rt.) Oberlahnstein, a walled town, whose most conspicuous edifice is the red Castle of the Electors of Mayence, on the margin of the Rhine. Just without its walls is a little chapel, memorable as the spot where the Electors met to pronounce the deposition of the weak and indolent Emperor Wenceslaus, and to elect Rupert emperor in his stead (1400).

(l.) *Rhense*, a small village, is full of ancient houses, many of the 15th, and some even of the 14th century. The road passes through it. A little below it stood, nearly till the end of the last century (when it was destroyed by the French), the '*Königsstuhl* (King's Seat), where the Electors used to meet to deliberate on affairs of the Empire. It was an octagon building, supported by pillars, and having seven stone seats round the sides, and one in the centre for the Emperor. Here many treaties of peace were concluded, emperors dethroned and elected, and here the Emperor Maximilian appeared in person to take the oaths. At present the spot is barely to be recognised. A heap of rubbish and 3 small stones beneath some shady walnut trees, in a potato field, are all that remains. This situation was selected from its vicinity to the territories of the four Rhenish Electors. The town of Rhense belonged to the Elector of Cologne, Lahnstein to Mainz, Capellen and Stolzenfels to Treves, and Braubach to the Palatinate. Thus each could repair to this spot, or retire from it into his own dominions, in a few minutes' time.

(rt.) *Braubach*, a small town, with a Château, at the water side, (now turned into an inn, zur Phillipsburg,) stands at the foot of a high and almost conical rock, surmounted by the imposing *Castle of Marksburg*, the only one on the Rhine which has been preserved uninjured and unaltered. It is a perfect specimen of a stronghold of the middle ages, an on this account highly deserving of visit, and is readily shown to strangers. It is sometimes used as a prison, and is garrisoned by a corps of invalids. It is, indeed, the beau-ideal of the old Ritter-schloss, with mysterious narrow passages, winding stairs, vaults hewn in the living rock, which served in former days as dungeons; among them the horrible pit called *Hundloch* (Doghole), into which prisoners were let down as a bucket into a well, by a windlass; and above all, a *chamber of torture* (Folterkammer), whence the rack has been only lately removed. A secret passage is said to pass down through the rock to a tower on the borders of the river. The view from the top of the Donjon keep (called Wimpel) will please the lover of the picturesque. Braubach is about 9 m. from Ems. A tolerable road connects the two places. (See Route 95.)

Marksburg may be most conve-

niently visited by persons travelling on the l. bank of the Rhine, by crossing the river at Niederspay, where there is a ferry to Braubach.

(l.) Three small villages close together, called *Mittlespay*, *Peterspay*, and *Oberspay*. The Rhine here makes a very great bend, and does not recover its former direction till Boppart is passed.

(rt.) Two miles above Braubach, nearly opposite the villages of Nieder, Mittel, and Oberspay, is a mineral spring, possessing medicinal properties, called Dinkholder Brunnen.

(rt.) Above the little village of Osterspay rises the castle of Liebeneck.

(l.)* BOPPART. — *Inn*, Post. A very ancient walled town, with 3500 inhabitants, and dark narrow streets, no better than lanes. Like many other places upon the Rhine, it owed its origin to a castle built by Drusus, which formed the rudiments of the future town; — some of its battlements stand upon Roman foundations. It was called by the Romans Baudobriga. In the middle ages it was made an Imperial city, and many Diets of the Empire were held in it. There are two interesting Gothic churches here — the *Hauptkirche*, built about 1200, and distinguished by its twin-pointed spires, united by a gallery like a bridge, and the *Carmelitenkirche*, containing a curious monument of the family von Elz, — rich specimens of sculpture of the 16th century, but mutilated. Within the picturesque but narrow streets, the antiquary, architect, and artist will find much to interest them. The Beyerhaus presents some peculiarities of architecture. The *Templehof* preserves the recollection of the knights Templars of Boppart, who first mounted the breach at the storming of Ptolemais in the 3d crusade.

The large *Convent* of *Marienburg*, behind Boppart, once a cotton-mill, afterwards a girl's school, is now converted into a medical boarding house, fitted uy with the apparatus for *Wasser Kur*, or system of treating invalids by the internal and external application of pure cold water.

"In no similar journey do you meet with such striking instances of the mutability and shifts of power as along the Rhine. You find the kingly city dwindled into the humble town or the dreary village; exhibiting decay without its grandeur, change without the awe of its solitude. On the site on which Drusus raised his Roman power, and the kings of the Franks their palaces, trade now dribbles in tobacco-pipes, and transforms into a cotton manufactory the antique convent."— *Bulwer*.

Between Boppart and Salzig (l.) famed for its cherry orchards, the mountains recede somewhat from the banks of the river, and give place to corn-fields and meadows.

(rt.) A little higher up than the village of Kamp, immediately above the ancient convent of Bornhofen, and opposite Salzig, rise the *twin castles* of *Sternberg* and *Liebenstein*. These mouldering towers, crowning the double summit of a lofty rock, covered with vines, nod at each other with a sort of rival dignity. They go by the name of *the Brothers*, and are interesting from their picturesqueness, and the story connected with them. They belonged to the Electors of Treves.

After passing on either side several villages of slight importance, and one or two slate quarries, we come opposite to (rt.) *Welmich*, a small village sheltering itself at the foot of a mountain, surmounted by the ruined castle of *Thurnberg*, built by the Archbishops of Treves (1363), called "the Mouse," in contrast to "the Cat," another castle above St. Goarshausen. The Mouse, however, was generally the stronger and more formidable of the two, so that the Cat trembled before it. It is one of the

* 3 Germ. miles Boppart, relay.

most perfect castles on the Rhine; the wood-work alone is wanting; the walls are entire.

(l.) Close above the town of St. Goar rises the vast *Fortress of Rheinfels*, the most extensive ruin on the Rhine. The original castle was built by a Count Diether of Katzenellnbogen (1245), as a stronghold where he could reside, and whence he could levy tribute (or, as we should say at present, exact duties) upon all merchandise passing up or down the Rhine. An attempt, however, on his part to raise the amount of duties, roused the indignation of his neighbours, and his castle was besieged in vain for fifteen months by the burghers of the adjacent towns. This unsuccessful attempt was productive of more important consequences: it was one of the circumstances which gave rise to the extensive confederacy of the German and Rhenish cities, to the number of sixty, whose more numerous and formidable armies reduced and dismantled not only the castle of Rheinfels, but also most of the other strongholds, or, as the Germans call them, robber-nests, upon the Rhine. This event took place in the latter part of the 13th century. The castle afterwards came into the possession of the Landgrave of Hesse, who, at a very considerable expense, converted it into a modern fortress, with bastions and casemates. It was besieged in 1692 by an army of 24,000 French, under Marshal Tallard, who had promised the fortress as a new year's gift to his master, Louis XIV.; but, through the brave defence of the Hessian general Gortz, was compelled to break his word and draw off his forces. It would have been well if this example had been followed in later times; but, though its works had been greatly strengthened, it was basely abandoned in 1794, by the Hessian garrison, without firing a shot, on the first appearance of the revolutionary French army, by whom it was blown up, and rendered useless. Below Rheinfels lies the post-town of

*(l.) St. Goar.—*Inn*, Zur Lilie (the Lily), tolerable. St. Goar lies in the midst of the glories of the Rhine, in sight of some of its finest scenes: it is, therefore, a very convenient spot to make a halt in for a day. The views in its vicinity are among the most picturesque in the whole course of the river, and the rocks which hem it in on both sides are peculiarly wild and precipitous. The castle of Rheinfels, magnificent in appearance, and interesting from its history, rewards the trouble of the ascent by the enchanting view which it commands.

Another very pleasing view is to be obtained from the summit of the heights above St. Goar, which rise immediately in face of the Lurleiberg. The spot is approached by a footpath, leading out of the high road to Bingen, 100 yds. before you come to the trumpeter's grotto, by the side of the bed of a winter torrent; the way is not difficult to find.

The *Protestant Church*, near the centre of the town, is of pleasing architecture: it was built 1465. In the *Catholic Church* of St. Goar is the rude image of that holy hermit, who in early times took up his abode in this spot, while it was still a wilderness, to preach the religion of the Cross to its rude inhabitants, and afterwards gave his name to the town. His shrine is famed for working miracles, and his help is supposed to have rescued many a poor boatman who prayed to him, from the perils of the Gewirr (a whirlpool in this part of the river), and the enchantments of Undine, the Nymph of the Lurlei.

(rt.) The Nassau bank of the Rhine hereabouts also affords pleasant excursions and points of view. Boats are always ready at St. Goar, to transport visitors across the river to (rt.) Goarshausen, in order to explore the pretty Schweitzer Thal (Swiss

* 1¼ Germ. miles St. Goar.

Valley), traversed by a limpid stream descending in numberless small cascades between precipitous walls of rock, and turning many water-mills. At the entrance of this valley, above the walled village of St. Goarshausen, rises the very picturesque *Castle of the Cat* (a contraction of Katzenellnbogen, Cat's Elbow), the name of its original possessors. The view from it is not inferior to that from the left bank. Those who feel an ardour to climb still higher may reach the brow of the Lurlei, and gaze upon the Rhine from the brink of this lofty precipice.

The following excursion on the Nassau side of the river will occupy a morning, and cannot fail of affording much gratification. Ascend the Schweitzerthal to the ruined *Castle of Reichenberg*, one of the most interesting in the vicinity of the Rhine, built 1319. In its architecture it shows traces of the Moorish character. It was destroyed by Tilly in the 30 years' war. Return by the village of Patersberg, where by far the finest view of the Rheinfels is to be obtained.

(rt.) A short way above St. Goar, but on the right bank, rises abruptly from the water's edge the bare, black, and perpendicular precipice, called the *Lurleiberg*. (l.) At the side of the high road, opposite this colossal cliff, is a grotto occupied by a man whose employment it is to awaken, by pistol or bugle, for the gratification of travellers, the remarkable *Echo* of the Lurlei, which is said to repeat sounds 15 times. The aspect of the Lurlei from this point is very grand. The German students amuse themselves by asking the echo "Who is the Burgomaster of Oberwesel?" Answer — "Esel" (the German for Ass), a joke of which the burgomaster highly disapproves. There is a fishery of salmon in this part of the river.

At the bend of the Rhine between St. Goar and the Lurleifelsen, is the whirlpool (Wirbel), called *the Gewirr*, and above it a rapid, called *the Bank*, formed by the stream dashing over a number of sunken rocks, increased by the sudden bend which the river here makes. The passage of the large rafts which navigate the Rhine over this spot, is difficult and dangerous: the forepart is often dragged 5 or 6 feet under the surface, the crews plunged up to their necks in water, and men have been washed overboard by the tumultuous waves dashing over the slippery plank. The perils of this spot, taken in connection with the mysterious echo, no doubt gave birth to the superstition that the *Lurlei* was haunted by a spirit, a beauteous but wicked water-nymph, who distracted and beguiled the passing boatman with her magical voice, only to overwhelm and drown him in the waves of the whirlpool.

(l.) OBERWESEL. — *Inns:* Rheinischer Hof; — Trierischer Hof; — Im goldenen Pfropfenzieher (golden cork-drawer—the sign painted by one of the Dusseldorf artists).

Oberwesel (the Vesalia of the Romans), a small town of 2300 inhabitants, is highly picturesque from its lofty round tower (*Ochsenthurm*) at the water-side, its many-turreted walls, and Gothic buildings. Among the latter is the *Church of our Lady* (Liebfrauenkirche), outside the town at its upper end, one of the most highly decorated as well as tasteful examples of Gothic architecture upon the Rhine. It was consecrated in 1331. Its porches are richly sculptured; and the vaulting of the cloisters is singular. The rood loft (Lettner) is a rich specimen of Gothic. The choir is 80 feet high. The altar-piece of carved wood, richly gilt, consisting of a series of niches, filled with figures of prophets, patriarchs, and saints, is of the same age as the church, and is the perfection of elegance and delicacy. In a side chapel are many monuments of the Schomberg family, bearing rudely-carved effigies of knights in armour, ladies

in stomachers and ruffs, and babies in swaddling clothes like mummies, or the larvæ of insects.

The *Church of St. Martin* is older and also interesting from its architecture.

In some period of the dark ages, a boy named Werner is said to have been most impiously crucified and put to death by the Jews in this place. A similar story is told in many other parts of the world; even in England, at Gloucester, the same thing is said to have happened. It is probable that the whole was a fabrication, to serve as a pretext for persecuting the Jews, and extorting money from them. A little *Chapel*, erected to the memory of this Werner, stands upon the walls of the town close to the Rhine.

(l.) *Schönberg.* This ruined castle on the rock was the cradle of an illustrious family of the same name. The English Schombergs are a branch of it, and the hero of the Boyne, Marshal Schomberg, sprang from the same stock. It receives its name (Beautiful Hill), as the story goes, from 7 beauteous daughters of the house, who by their charms turned the heads of half the young knights far and near; but were, at the same time, so hard-hearted that they would listen to the suits of none of them, and were therefore turned into 7 rocks, which are seen even to this day projecting out of the bed of the Rhine below Oberwesel, when the water is low.

(rt.) *Gutenfels*, a ruined castle, above the town of Caub, traditionally (?) said to be named after a fair lady called Guda, who was beloved by Richard of Cornwall, Emperor of Germany, and brother of our Henry III. In the 30 years' war, Gustavus Adolphus directed an attack upon the Spaniards posted on the opposite bank, from its battlements, but, after 6 days of unceasing hostilities, was unable to effect a passage in the face of the wary General Spinola. The castle remained in habitable condition down to 1807, when, owing to the expense of keeping it up, the roofs and wood work were sold by auction, and the building converted into a ruin.

(rt.) *Caub* (*Inn*, Grünewald), principally remarkable as the spot where Blücher crossed the Rhine with his army on New Year's night, 1814. It was from the heights above that the view of the Rhine first burst upon the Prussians, and drew forth one simultaneous and exulting cry of triumph.

"To the Germans of every age this great river has been the object of an affection and reverence scarcely inferior to that with which an Egyptian contemplates the Nile, or the Indian his Ganges. When these brave bands, having achieved the rescue of their native soil, came in sight of this its ancient landmark, the burden of a hundred songs, they knelt, and shouted *the Rhine! the Rhine!* as with the heart and voice of one man. They that were behind rushed on, hearing the cry, in expectation of another battle."—*I. G. L.*

A toll is here paid by all vessels navigating the Rhine, to the Duke of Nassau, the only chieftain remaining on the river who still exercises this feudal privilege. In the middle ages no less than 32 different tolls were established on the Rhine.

In the middle of the river, opposite Caub, rises the quaint castle called the Pfalz, built by the Emperor Lewis the Bavarian, previous to 1326, as a convenient toll house; it now belongs to the Duke of Nassau. According to a popular tradition, it served, in former times, as a place of refuge and security whither the Countesses Palatine repaired previous to their accouchements, which, were it true, would be a proof of the insecure life led by princes as well as peasants in the turbulent times of the middle ages. Such an occurrence may have actually taken place in a single in-

stance, but it is very unlikely that a rude toll house should repeatedly have served as a princely abode. There are dungeons under it below the level of the river, in which state-prisoners of rank were once confined. The castle is accessible by means of a ladder, and the only entrance is closed by a portcullis (Fallthür). The well which supplies it with water is said to be filled from a source far deeper than the bed of the Rhine.

* (l.) Bacharach *Inn*, Die Post) is encircled by antique walls, and defended by 12 towers, of *strength* in former days, of picturesque and ornamental appearance at the present. They are singular in their construction, having only 3 walls, the side towards the town being open, probably to prevent their commanding the town in the event of an enemy gaining possession of them. The name Bacharach is only a slight alteration of the words *Bacchi ara*, the altar of Bacchus; a name conferred upon a rock in the bed of the river, adjoining the island a little below the town, usually covered with water, but in very dry season appearing above the surface. The sight of it is hailed with joy by the owner of the vineyard, who regards this as a sure sign of a fine vintage. As a proof of the goodness of the wine of this neighbourhood, we are told that Pope Pius II. (Eneas Silvius) used to import a tun of it to Rome every year; and that the city of Nuremberg obtained its freedom in return for 4 casks of it, which her citizens presented annually to the Emperor Wenzel. Down to the 16th century Bacharach was, jointly with Cologne, the staple place for the wines of the Rhine.

(l.) The truncated walls of the old castle of *Stahleck*, the ancient seat of the Electors Palatine, now the property of the Queen of Prussia, their descendant, crown the high hill behind Bacharach. Between them and the town stand the ruins of *St. Werner's Church*, an exquisite fragment of the florid Gothic style, built of hard red sandstone in 1428. "It was demolished by the Swedes in the Thirty Years' war, but still shows in its east end a lantern, rising on a rock suspended over the river, like a fairy fabric, the remains of the highest and most elegant lancet style existing."—*Hope*. The lofty pointed windows still retain in a perfect condition the most delicate tracery work.

The body of the child Werner having been thrown by the Jews, his murderers, into the Rhine at Oberwesel, instead of descending with the current as all other bodies would have done, is reported to have ascended the stream as far as Bacharach, where it was taken up, interred, and afterwards canonized. To do honour to his relics, this beautiful chapel was built over them.

An hour or two should be devoted by every traveller to Bacharach, to enable him to enjoy the view from the castle of Stahleck, and to visit the chapel of Werner and *St. Peter's*, or *the Lutheran Church*, just below St. Werner's: it is a fine example of the round arched, or, as the Germans call it, Byzantine style of architecture, dating from the 12th century.

(rt.) *Nollingen*, ruined castle; below it *Lorchhausen* village. 2 stone gallows near this formerly marked the boundary line which divided the ancient territory of Mainz from the Palatinate.

(l.) The round Keep-tower and shattered walls of *Fürstenburg* rise above the village of Rheindiebach. The castle was reduced to a ruin by the French in the war of the Orleans succession, 1689.

(rt.) *Lorch* (*Inn*, Schwann), is one of the oldest towns on the Rhine, snugly nestling in the mouth of the very picturesque valley of the Wisper, whose entrance is guarded by the

* 1¼ Germ. miles Bacharach.

castles of Nollingen on the one side and *Fürsteneck* on the other. It was anciently inhabited by a knot of noble (knightly) families, many of whose castellated mansions remain.

Among them is the *Burghaus* of John Hilgen of Lorch, a contemporary of Franz of Sickingen, who fought against the Turks (date 1548). He is buried in the church, a handsome edifice of the 12th century (with more recent additions). Before the church stands a stone *cross* elaborately carved (date 1491).

Here commences the district called the Rheingau (district of the Rhine), which extends upwards along the right bank as far as Walluf, and is remarkable as including all the most famous vineyards in which the best Rhenish wines are produced.

(l.) The ruins of the castle of Heimberg appear above the top of the houses of Nieder Heimbach village, close on the shore; higher up is the very picturesque turreted ruin of *Sonneck;* it was originally a robber-castle, and destroyed as such by the Emperor Rudolph, 1282.

The river, on approaching Bingen and Assmanshausen, is truly "the castellated Rhine;" the number of dismantled and dilapidated fortresses increases so much, that it is difficult to count them. (l.) The castles of Reichenstein or Falkenburg, on the summit of a rocky height, and of Rheinstein, perched upon the ridge lower down, form together a group for the painter. Under them, between the high road and the river, is the interesting Gothic *Church of St. Clement,* admirably restored from a state of ruin by the Princess Frederick of Prussia. Most of these residences of *knightly highwaymen* fell before the strong arm of the law in 1282, having been condemned as robber strongholds. The forces of the League of the Rhine carried into execution the sentence of the Diet of the empire, by storming and demolishing them, and thus put an end to the arbitrary exactions and predatory warfare of their owners.

The system of pillage which prevailed throughout Germany among the rulers of these almost inaccessible fortresses, until the vigorous opposition of the towns on the borders of the Rhine put an end to it, is well illustrated by the following anecdote. An archbishop of Cologne, having built a castle, appointed a seneschal to the command of it. The governor, previous to entering upon his office, applied to the bishop to know how and whence he was to maintain himself, no revenue having been assigned to him for that purpose. The prelate, by way of answer, merely desired him to observe that his castle stood close to the junction of 4 roads. A practice very similar to the arbitrary mode of levying tolls and custom duties, adopted by these feudal tyrants, prevailed up to the last century in our own country, in the *black-mail* exacted by the Highland chiefs and nobles from merchants on their way to and from the fairs or markets of the north.

One of these ruins has recently been restored as far as possible to its original condition, but only to serve the peaceful purpose of a summer residence for Prince Frederick of Prussia, cousin to the present king, and son of the late Queen of Hanover by her first husband: it is

(l.) The *Castle of Rheinstein,* or *Vautsberg.* The interior has been very tastefully fitted up in imitation of the economy of a knightly dwelling of the days of chivalry; the walls hung with ancient armour, the windows filled with painted glass, and the furniture either actually collected from ancient castles and convents, or made conformably to the fashions of former days, so that every article is in keeping with the general design. These and other curiosities which it contains have rendered Rheinstein one of the "*Lions*" of the Rhine, and it is most liberally

thrown open to strangers, who are conducted round the castle by a domestic, who bears the ancient title of Schlosswoght. At the narrow pass below Rheinstein, which even now, after having been widened by French and Prussian engineers, leaves barely room for the road between the rock and the river, there existed till very recent times a *Jews' Toll*, where certain fixed dues were levied upon all the Hebrews who passed. The contractors kept little dogs, who were trained to single out and seize the Jews from among the passing crowds.

Wines and Vineyards of the Rhine.

Opposite to Rheinstein is the village (*rt.*) of Assmanshausen, which has a mineral spring, and is about to be added to the number of the Brunnen of Nassau by the construction of baths and hotels: it gives its name to a red wine of high reputation and price. The hills behind and around the hamlet which produce it are so very steep that it is only by artificial means, often by planting the vines in baskets, that any soil can be retained around their roots. The vineyards are nothing more than a succession of terraces, or steps, extending from the top to the bottom of the hills, some of which must be nearly 1000 feet high. In some places more than 20 terraces may be counted, rising one above the other. They are supported by walls of masonry from 5 to 10 feet high, and the breadth of some of the ledges on which the vines grow is not more than twice the height of the walls.

To reach many of these narrow plots, the vine-dressers, female as well as male, must scale the precipices, and hang as it were from the face of the rocks, while a great deal of the soil itself and every particle of manure must be carried up on their shoulders. This will give some idea of the labours and expense of such cultivation, and of the great value of every inch of ground in these narrow strips, to repay it.

The life of the Rheinland vine-dresser indeed presents a rare example of industry and perseverance. Though by no means rich, they are generally the proprietors of the vineyards which they cultivate; and, though their appearance does not altogether verify that which painters draw and poets describe, they at least exhibit an aspect of cheerfulness and intelligence.

Independently of the hardness of the labour of cultivating the vine, which is not confined to any one season, but must be carried on perseveringly through the whole year, and is most severe during the heat of summer, the vine is a delicate plant, — frost, rain, or hail may in a few hours annihilate the produce upon which the cultivator depends solely for subsistence. One or two successive seasons of failure will ruin even an opulent family; but when the vintage is good, few of the small proprietors are rich enough to be able to wait until they can obtain a favourable market, but must part with the wine soon after it is made, to the rich speculators, who buy up the whole produce of a district, and take the chance of its turning out good or bad.

Beyond the point on which Assmanshausen stands, the Rhine, whose course has hitherto been from S. E. to N. W., changes materially its direction, and flows from E. to W., pursuing this direction from Mayence hither.

From the advantageous exposure produced by this bend in the river, arises the excellence of the wines of the district of the Rheingau, as the rays of the midday sun, instead of being received obliquely, fall *full butt* upon the vineyards situated on the right bank of the river, and all the best wines are confined to that side. The slaty soil of the hills seems peculiarly favourable for retaining the

intense heat of the sun's rays, so necessary for bringing the grape to perfect maturity; and, in addition, this favoured portion of the valley of the Rhine is sheltered from N. and E. winds to a great extent, by the intervening barrier of mountains.

The Rheingau is divided into the Upper and Lower Cantons (Gemarkung) relatively to the position of the vineyards near the summits of the hills, or on the margin of the river; the high grounds produce the strongest wine, while that of the low ground has an earthy taste; that which grows at a moderate height between the two extremes is considered the most wholesome and the best; though much depends on the season, which is sometimes favourable to the produce of the heights, sometimes to that of the inferior slopes.

Among the Rhine wines (improperly called Hock in England) the Johannisberg and Steinberg rank first, and on an equal footing, for their exquisite flavour and evanescent bouquet. Next follow Rüdesheim (Berg) Markobrunner and Rothenberg, which possess much body and aroma. Hochheim (which grows on the banks of the Maine, not in the Rheingau) ranks with the best of these second class wines. Of the inferior wines, those of Erbach and Hattenheim are the best. The lighter wines, however, are apt to be hard and rather acid; as table wines. The Laubenheim and Nierstein, from the Palatinate above Mayence, and the delicately-flavoured Moselles, are much preferred to them as table wines in Germany. The best red Rhine wine is the Assmanshausen, produced from vines originally brought from Burgundy. The vine chiefly cultivated on the Rhine is called Riesling; it yields a wine of fine flavour; the Orleans grape produces a strong-bodied wine.

The vintage on the Rhine used to take place in the middle of October; but, by the present system, it is delayed, in the best vineyards, till November: in fact, it is put off to the last moment the grapes will hang on the bunches. To make the best wines the grapes are sorted, and those only of the best quality employed. The riper bunches are first selected, and the rest left to hang for days or weeks longer.

The culture of the vine was introduced on the Rhine and Moselle by the Emperor Probus.

The Rossel (rt.), a little tower standing on the brink of the heights above Assmanshausen, and just discernible from the river below, is situated within the verge of the *Forest of Niederwald*, and commands one of the most magnificent views upon the whole course of the Rhine. Assmanshausen is a good point from which to commence the ascent of the Niederwald, though Bingen or Rüdesheim, where the inns are better, should be made the head-quarters.

We have now reached the upper limit of the gorge of the Rhine, commencing near Boppart, and affording so much grand scenery. Between Bingen and Boppart, the Rhine cuts across a chain of mountains running nearly at right angles to the course of its stream. There are good grounds for supposing that at one time (before human record) this range entirely stopped its further progress, damming up the waters behind them into a lake which extended as far as Basle, and whose existence is further proved by numerous freshwater deposits, shells, &c., to be found in the valley of the Rhine above Mayence. Some vast convulsion, such as an earthquake, or perhaps even the force of the accumulated waters alone, must have burst through this mountain-wall, and made for the river the gorge or ravine by which it now obtains a free passage to the ocean.

A species of dyke or wall of rock, running obliquely across the river at this spot, is perhaps a remnant of this colossal barrier. It is passable for

vessels only at one spot, where a channel called *Bingen Loch* (Hole of Bingen) has been cut through it by artificial means. The impediments occasioned by it in the navigation of the river have been reduced from time to time; but the greatest improvement was effected in 1830–32, by the Prussian government, under whose direction the passage has been widened from 20 to 210 feet, by blasting the sunken rocks in the bed of the Rhine.

(l.) In commemoration of this improvement, a small monument has been set up by the road side; the pedestal of the obelisk is formed of the stones extracted from the bed of the river.

This navigable channel, 3 feet deep, lies near the rt. bank, under the shattered walls of the castle of *Ehrenfels*, an ancient stronghold of the Archbishops of Mayence, built in 1218, to which they retired with their treasures in time of war and peril. It was stormed by Bernard of Saxe Weimar in the 30 years' war, but was destroyed by the French, 1689.

Sometimes when the river is low in autumn, a strong team of horses stands ready on the rt. bank to assist in dragging the steamer up the rapid by the aid of a tow-rope.

Near to the left bank, surrounded by the river, and not far from the spot where the waters of the *Nahe* unite with those of the Rhine rises the little square *Mouse Tower*, renowned for

The Tradition of Bishop Hatto.

The summer and autumn had been so wet,
That in winter the corn was growing yet,
'T was a piteous sight to see all around,
The grain lie rotting on the ground.

Every day the starving poor
Crowded around Bishop Hatto's door,
For he had a plentiful last year's store;
And all the neighbourhood could tell
His granaries were furnish'd well.

At last Bishop Hatto appointed a day
To quiet the poor without delay:
He bade them to his great barn repair,
And they should have food for the winter there.

Rejoiced at such tidings good to hear,
The poor folk flock'd from far and near;
The great barn was full as it could hold
Of women and children, and young and old.

Then when he saw it could hold no more,
Bishop Hatto he made fast the door;
And while for mercy on Christ they call,
He set fire to the barn, and burnt them all.

"I'faith 'tis an excellent bonfire!" quoth he,
"And the country is greatly obliged to me,
For ridding it, in these times forlorn,
Of rats that only consume the corn."

So then to his palace returned he,
And he sat down to supper merrily,
And he slept that night like an innocent man,
But Bishop Hatto never slept again.

In the morning as he enter'd the hall
Where his picture hung against the wall,
A sweat like death all o'er him came,
For the rats had eaten it out of the frame.

As he look'd there came a man from his farm,
He had a countenance white with alarm.
"My Lord, I open'd your granaries this morn,
And the rats had eaten all your corn."

Another came running presently,
And he was pale as pale could be:
"Fly! my lord bishop, fly," quoth he.
"Ten thousand rats are coming this way,
The Lord forgive you for yesterday!"

"I'll go to my tower on the Rhine," replied he,
"'Tis the safest place in Germany;
The walls are high and the shores are steep,
And the stream is strong and the water deep."

Bishop Hatto fearfully hasten'd awey,
And he crossed the Rhine without delay,
And reach'd his tower, and barr'd with care
All the windows, doors, and loop-holes there.

He laid him down, and closed his eyes;
But soon a scream made him arise,
He started, and saw two eyes of flame
On his pillow, from whence the screaming came.

He listen'd and look'd: it was only the cat;
But the bishop he grew more fearful for that,
For she sat screaming, mad with fear
At the army of rats that were drawing near.

For they have swam over the river so deep,
And they have climb'd the shores so steep,
And now by thousands up they crawl
To the holes and windows in the wall.

Down on his knees the bishop fell,
And faster and faster his beads did he tell,
As louder and louder drawing near,
The saw of their teeth without he could hear.

And in at the windows, and in at the door,
And through the walls by thousands they pour,
And down through the ceiling and up through the floor,

From the right and the left, from behind and before,
From within and without, from above and below;
And all at once to the bishop they go.

They have whetted their teeth against the stones,
And now they pick the bishop's bones;
They gnaw'd the flesh from every limb,
For they were sent to do judgment on him.
SOUTHEY.

Having given the romantic tradition, it is proper to add the prosaic and matter-of-fact history of the little tower. It appears to have been built in the 13th century, by a Bishop Siegfried (full 200 years after the death of Bishop Hatto), along with the opposite castle of Ehrenfels, as a watch-tower and toll house for collecting the duties upon all goods which passed the spot. The word *maus* is probably only an older form of *mauth*, duty or toll; and this name, taken in combination with the very unpopular object for which the tower was erected, perhaps gave rise to the dolorous story of Bishop Hatto and the rats. Bishop Hatto (originally Abbot of Fulda) was one of the wisest statesmen of his time, and the constant friend and councillor of the Emperor Otho the Great; he died 970.

(l.) The confluence of the Nahe and the Rhine.—Tacitus mentions the bridge of Drusus over the Nahe: the existing structure, erected 1011, and many times renewed, perhaps rests on Roman foundations. The Nahe divides the territory of Prussia from that of Hesse Darmstadt; but as the two states are now united under the same system of customs, there is no longer any visitation of baggage by douaniers for those who pass from one into the other. The pedestrian may save at least a mile by crossing the Nahe by the ferry, instead of going round by the bridge.

2. (l.) *Bingen.* — *Inns:* Victoria, close to the Rhine, good and new; charges reasonable;—Post, not so well situated, but good in other respects;—Weisse Ross (White Horse), facing the river. The very interesting scenery in this neighbourhood is entirely lost to those who content themselves with merely passing up and down the river in a steam-boat.

Two days may be well spent between Bingen and Rüdesheim, though an active pedestrian would easily explore the three most interesting spots, the Rochusburg, Rheinstein, and the Niederwald, in one day. A very pleasant excursion may be made up the Nahe from Bingen to Kreuznach and Oberstein (Route 100).

Bingen has 5000 inhabitants, and considerable trade for its size. In the town itself, there is not much to be seen. The ruin called *Klopp*, or Drusus' Castle, above it, though not itself Roman, probably occupies the site of one of the forts built by Drusus. The ruins, now enclosed within Faber's Garden, command a most interesting view, as striking, perhaps, though less extensive, than that from

(l.) The white *Chapel of St. Roch* (Rochus Capelle), on the summit of the hill above Bingen, directly opposite Rudesheim. The ascent to it takes half an hour — it may be made in a light carriage. The terrace behind the chapel almost overhangs the Rhine, and commands a prospect not only up, but down the river. The 16th of August is St. Roch's day, when many thousand pilgrims assemble from all parts to pay their vows, and offer their prayers to the saint, who is regarded as the averter of plague and pestilence. Goëthe has written a very pleasing description of one of these festivals. He presented to the Chapel the altar-piece which decorates its interior.

Instead of descending by the same road, it is well worth while to take the foot-path leading round the back of the hill to a knoll called the Scharlachkopf, which commands an entirely different view — of the valley and windings of the lovely Nahe; the horizon is bounded by the Hunds-

ruck mountains and the Mont Tonnerre (Donnersberg), while immediately under the spectator lie the bridge and town of Bingen.

The slopes at the back of the hill have nearly the same exposure as the vineyards of the Rheingau, and produce a wine, the Scharlachberger, not much inferior to them. 1¼ hour will suffice for this walk, which, instead of a single view, presents a complete panorama of the surrounding country.

The favourite excursion, however, from Bingen is to the heights above Rüdesheim and Assmanhausen, called the *Niederwald*, which may be made in 3 or 4 hours, but which well deserves to have half a day devoted to it. The following plan of the excursion, having been already tried, will probably be considered worth adopting by others.

"Take a boat from Bingen, and descend the Rhine in 20 minutes to the castle of Rheinstein (p. 281.). If you go on *foot* you will save a mile, by crossing the Nahe at the ferry under the church of Bingen, instead of going round by the stone bridge. After seeing the castle, cross the Rhine to Assmanshausen. This wine-producing village supports a troop of donkeys for the express purpose of transporting visitors to the top of the heights of the Niederwald. The charge for a donkey to Rüdesheim is 1 fl. 15 kr. Those who prefer walking may experience some difficulty in finding their way among the numerous paths through the woods, without a guide.

"After ascending the gully behind the village for about a mile, as far up as the vine grows, a path will be found to the right, which leads to the *Jagd Schloss*, hunting seat of the Count Bassenheim, the proprietor of the Niederwald, where refreshments may be had. This may be reached in three-quarters of an hour from Assmanshausen; ten minutes more will bring you to the *Bezauberte Höhle* (magic cave). Do not attempt to dissolve the charm attached to this spot, but enter, without asking questions, and you will be rewarded. Within the space of a few feet, three vistas, cut through the trees, disclose three beautiful landscapes of the Rhine, each different from the other, and having all the effect of a diorama.

"At no great distance from the enchanted cave is the Rossel, an artificial ruin, perched on the very verge of the precipice, which at a great height overlooks the black pools and turbulent eddies of the Bingerloch. The ruin of Ehrenfels appears half way down, banging as it were to the face of the rock.

"The view is not surpassed by any in the whole course of the Rhine.

"From this point the path again dives into the wood, and at the end of about a mile emerges at

(rt.) "The *Temple*, a circular building supported on pillars, planted on the brow of the hill, which commands another and quite different prospect, extending up the Rhine, and across to the hills of the Bergstrasse and Odenwald. The author of Pelham calls this 'one of the noblest landscapes on earth.'

"The agreeable shade of the beech and oak trees, composing the forest of the Neiderwald, completely excludes the sun, and renders this excursion doubly pleasant in summer time.

"To descend to Rüdesheim from the Temple will not take more than half an hour by the path leading through the vineyards which produce the famous Rüdesheim wine. Late in the autumn, when the grapes begin to ripen, the direct path is closed up, and a slight detour of an additional quarter of an hour must be made."

(rt.) *Rüdesheim.*—*Inn*, Darmstadter Hof.

The excursion to the Niederwald, which is not more than a mile distant, may be made from hence quite as well as from Assmanshausen. The traveller will generally find donkeys

or mules ready saddled to convey him.

The best quality of the famed *Rüdesheim Wine* grows upon the terraces overhanging the Rhine, close to Ehrenfels. There is a tradition that Charlemagne, remarking from his residence at Ingelheim that the snow disappeared sooner from these heights than elsewhere, and perceiving how favourable such a situation would prove for vineyards, ordered vines to be brought hither from Burgundy and Orleans. The grapes are still called Orleans. Close behind the houses of Rüdesheim grows a very good wine, called, from the position of the vineyard, Hinterhäuser.

At the lower extremity of the town, close to the water's edge, stands the *Brömserburg*, a singularly massive quadrangular castle of great antiquity, consisting of 3 vaulted stories, supported on walls varying between 8 and 14 feet in thickness. Though a ruin, it is carefully preserved from further decay, and several rooms have been neatly fitted up in it by its present owner, Count Ingelheim. The tall tower in the shape of an obelisk, adjoining it, is called Boosenburg. Another castle, the *Bromserhof*, higher up, was the family residence of the knightly race of Bromser, long since extinct.

"Tradition says that one of these knights, Bromser of Rüdesheim, on repairing to Palestine, signalised himself by destroying a dragon, which was the terror of the Christian army. No sooner had he accomplished it, than he was taken prisoner by the Saracens; and while languishing in captivity, he made a vow, that if ever he returned to his castle of Rüdesheim, he would devote his only daughter Gisela to the church. He arrived at length, a pilgrim at his castle, and was met by his daughter, now grown into a lovely woman. Gisela loved, and was beloved by, a young knight from a neighbouring castle — and she heard with consternation her father's vow. Her tears and entreaties could not change his purpose. He threatened her with his curse if she did not obey: and, in the midst of a violent storm, she precipitated herself from the tower of the castle into the Rhine below. A fisherman found her corpse the next day in the river by the Tower of Hatto: and the boatmen and vintagers at this day fancy they sometimes see the pale form of Gisela hovering about the ruined tower, and hear her voice mingling its lamentations with the mournful whistlings of the wind."
— *Autumn near the Rhine.*

The Bromserhof is now turned into common dwelling-houses, and the antiquities it contained are partly removed to Johannisberg. They consisted of old furniture, family pictures, &c., together with the chain which bound the knight Johann Bromser while a prisoner in Palestine.

There is a ferry over the Rhine between Kempten and Rüdesheim; carriages may be hired here to proceed on to Mainz or Wiesbaden, as well as job horses: there are no post horses between Rüdesheim and Mayence on the right bank of the Rhine. A diligence goes daily from Rüdesheim to Wiesbaden.

ASCENT OF THE RHINE, CONTINUED.

The shortest road, which is also the post road, from Bingen to Mayence is by Ingelheim (Route 98.), keeping on the left side of the Rhine. Those who wish to visit the Brunnen of Nassau on their way, cross over by the ferry above Bingen to Rüdesheim, and take the more interesting road along the rt. bank of the Rhine. They should stop at Rüdesheim to see the Niederwald (if they have not visited it before); at Johannisberg to see the château and vineyard; at Hattenheim (where they may dine) to see the old convent of Eberbach, 2 miles out of the road; and they had better stipulate with the driver, before setting

out, to make these halts. If they are bound to Schlangenbad (Route 95.), they may turn to the left away from the Rhine, at Walluf; if they are going to Wiesbaden they proceed on to Bieberich before they quit it; and if they wish to reach Cassel and Mayence they continue by its side. The distance from Rüdesheim to Cassel (opposite Mayence), is about 14 m. There is a schnellpost daily to Wiesbaden, but no post horses.

Above the Niederwald and the Rochusberg the mountains subside into gentle slopes, and the taller ridges of Taunus recede to a distance from the river. Although the succeeding district appears tame in comparison with that already passed when viewed from the river, yet when seen from any of the heights which command the Rheingau, it will be found to possess beauties of a softer kind, combined with a richness and cheerfulness which are well calculated to draw forth admiration.

(rt.) *Geissenheim.* — *Inns:* Schöne Aussicht; Stadt Frankfurt. There is another famous vineyard near this small town of 2400 inhabitants. It lies upon the hill called the Rothenberg, which is much frequented on account of its fine view. The old *Gothic church* at Geissenheim contains the monument of the Elector John Philip von Schönborn. Two beautiful towers were added to it in 1839. The country seat of Baron Zwierlein contains a fine collection of stained glass from the commencement of the art to the present time.

(rt.) The very conspicuous white mansion on the heights, at some little distance from the river, is the *Château of Johannisberg*, the property of Prince Metternich, standing in the midst of the vineyards, which produce the most famous of the Rhine wines. The house, though seldom inhabited, has been enlarged by its present owner; it is not remarkable, but the view from the windows and terraces is very fine. In the Schlosskirche is a marble monument to P. Metternich's tutor, Nic Vogt. It is difficult to obtain admittance to the cellars. The first owners of the vineyard of Johannisberg were the monks; it was originally attached to the abbey and convent of St. John; afterwards secularised. In the beginning of the present century it belonged to the Prince of Orange; but before it had been in his possession three years, Napoleon made over the vineyard as a gift to Marshal Kellerman. At the close of the war it again changed hands, and in 1816 was presented by the Emperor of Austria to Prince Metternich, who holds it as an imperial fief: it is worth about 80,000 fl. a year.

The best wine grows close under the castle, and indeed partly over the cellars. The species of vine cultivated here is the Riesling. The management of it at all seasons requires the most careful attention. The grapes are allowed to remain on the vines as long as they can hold together, and the vintage usually begins a fortnight later than any where else. The vine-grower is not satisfied with ripeness, the grape must verge to rottenness before it suits his purpose; and although much is lost in quantity by this delay in gathering, it is considered that the wine gains thereby in strength and body. So precious are the grapes, that those which fall are picked off the ground with a kind of fork made for the purpose.

The extent of the vineyard is about 62 acres. Its produce amounts in good years to about 40 butts (called stücks), each of $7\frac{1}{2}$ ohms, and has been valued at 80,000 fl.

The Rhine here attains its greatest breadth, 2000 feet, spreading itself out to about double the width which it has below Rüdesheim; at Cologne it is only 1300 feet broad; and at Wesel only 1500 feet. In the middle of its channel are numerous small islands extending all the way up to Mayence.

(rt.) Winkel (Vini Cella, so called because Charlemagne's wine cellar was situated here) and Ostrich, 2 unimportant villages. At Mittelheim near Winkel, is a curious church, date 1140.

(rt.) Count Schönborn's château *Reichartshausen*, at the lower extremity of the village of *Hattenheim* (1000 inhab.), contains an interesting collection of paintings, chiefly modern; among them are a capital work of our own *Wilkie*, called "Guess my name;" a Holy Family, by *Overbeck*, in the chapel; Telemachus and Eucharis, by *David*; the dying robbers, by *L. Robert*; Italian Peasants, *P. Hess*; Raphael and the Fornarina, *Picot*, &c. A little higher up the river, upon the hill of Strahlenberg, grows the famous Markobrunner wine, so named from a small spring or fountain close to the high road, which here runs on the borders of the river.

The nobles of the Rheingau, once so numerous, rich, and powerful, are greatly diminished in number and wealth; the chief of those ancient families still residing on its banks are the Counts Bassenheim, Ingelheim, and Schönborn; these, with Prince Metternich and the Duke of Nassau, possess the best vineyards on the Rhine.

(rt.) Erbach. — *Inn*, Traube; a small village. An excursion may be made either from Hattenheim (2 miles), or from the next village, Erbach, to the *Convent of Eberbach*, once the most considerable monastic establishment on the Rhine. It is prettily situated at the foot of the hills, in a sheltered nook, nearly surrounded by woods, which, sweeping down the slopes, spread themselves like a mantle around it. It was founded by St. Bernard de Clairvaux in 1131. It is now the property of the Duke of Nassau, and is converted into a prison and asylum for maniacs, for which it is well calculated by its vast extent. These establishments are exceedingly well managed, but they are not readily shown to strangers. More accessible and interesting to those who take pleasure in seeing Gothic buildings are the *Churches*. The oldest of these, a small building in the round style, supported by 2 rows of slender columns, is probably part of the first foundation of St. Bernard, erected 1131. It is now occupied by wine-presses, and some of the best Rhine wines are made in it. The larger Church, a spacious edifice also in the round or Romanesque style, was built 1186: it is of severe architecture, and has lately been restored as a place of worship. The long *dormitory* in the pointed Gothic of the 14th century, and the Chapter-house of the 15th, also merit notice.

The vaults under these buildings are used by the Duke of Nassau as cellars, to contain what he calls his *Cabinet of Wines*, comprising a collection of the choicest productions of the vineyards of the Rheingau.

The celebrated Steinberg vineyard, once the property of the monks of Eberbach, now of the Duke of Nassau, lies upon the slope of the hill close to the convent. The wine produced from it is esteemed quite as much as Johannisberg; and the culture of it is managed with even greater care and cost than that vineyard. It consists of about 100 valuable acres enclosed within a ring fence; the high wall is passed in going to Hattenheim or Erbach. In the spring of 1836 half of the finest wines in the Duke's cellars were sold by public auction. The cask which was considered the best, the flower, or, as the Germans call it, the *Bride* (Braut) of the cellar, was purchased for the enormous sum of 6100fl., = about 500*l.*, by Prince Emile of Hesse. It contained 3½ ohms, about 600 bottles, of cabinet Steinberger of 1822, and it carried the palm over the Johannisberg, which never obtained such a price, the largest ever given for any

Rhine wine, equivalent to 16*s.* 4*d.* a bottle.

From the Grotto on the Boss, a neighbouring height, a view is obtained which the author of the Bubbles calls "the finest he had witnessed in this country."

(l.) In the distance, on the top of the hill, nearly opposite, or on a line with Eltville, may be discerned Ingelheim, the favourite residence of Charlemagne, now a poor village. (Route 98.)

Charlemagne used to resort to the low islands in the middle of the Rhine from Ingelheim to fish. His unfortunate son Lewis, pursued by his own impious sons, ended his days on one of them, a fugitive.

(rt.) The large building between Erbach and Elfeld is the Draiser Hof, once an appendage to the convent of Eberbach.

(rt.) *Elfeld* or *Eltville* — Inns, the Rose, Hirsch (Stag) — is the only town of the Rheingau; it has 2000 inhabitants; is conspicuous from its situation, and picturesque from its Gothic towers. The lofty *watch tower* surmounted by 4 turrets, at the upper end of the town, is part of the castle built in the 14th century. Here Gunther of Schwarzburg, besieged by his rival Charles IV., resigned the crown, 1349, and died, probably of poison. Around the town are many handsome villas and country seats of the German noblesse. In that of Graf von Elz are some good pictures, — a fine *Domenichino*, Susanna in the bath. In the pretty valley behind Eltville lies the village of *Kidrich*, with a beautiful Gothic chapel of St. Michael, built 1440; and the tower of Scharfenstein, once the residence of the bishops of Mayence, above it. It is here that the *Gräfenberg* wine is produced.

(rt.) Schierstein is a village with more than 13,000 inhab. The Picture Gallery of *M. Habel* contains many works by the old masters. Here ends the Rheingau, "the Bacchanalian Paradise," which, bounded by the Taunus hills on one side, and by the Rhine on the other, extends along the right bank of the river as far down as Lorch. It was given to the Archbishops of Mainz by a Carlovingian king, and was protected by a wall and ditch, some portion of which may still be seen near Biberich. A road turns off here to Schlangenbad, 8 m. (Route 95.)

(rt.) About 4 miles behind Schierstein is the village of *Frauenstein*, with a ruined castle, and an enormous lime-tree.

(l.) *Biberich.* The Château of the Duke of Nassau. It is one of the handsomest palaces on the Rhine; the interior is shown to strangers: it is remarkable for the splendour and taste with which it is fitted up, and commands from its windows most exquisite prospects up and down the Rhine. The gardens behind are very pretty, and are liberally thrown open to the public. In the miniature castle of Mosbach, within their circuit, a number of Roman antiquities are preserved. (*Inn*, zur Krone.)

Biberich stands on the limits of the Duchy of Nassau. Above this, the right as well as the left bank of the Rhine belongs to Hesse Darmstadt. The *Railway* from Wiesbaden to Mayence (Cassel) passes by Biberich, where there is a station. Passengers bound for Frankfort or Wiesbaden may disembark here and take the railroad trains. They are at Wiesbaden in 10 minutes.

The red towers of Mayence (l.) now appear in sight, surrounded by fortifications, connected by a bridge of boats over the Rhine with the fortified suburb of Cassel, which forms the tête-du-pont.

(rt.) Below Cassel, and almost contiguous to it, is the fort of Montebello.

The steamers reach Mayence before the last railway train leaves for Frankfort. There is a diligence

daily to Darmstadt, or if the traveller be on his way to Heidelberg and Switzerland, and does not wish to visit either of these cities, he will find a diligence direct to Manheim and Heidelberg every morning.

(l.) MAYENCE (Germ. Mainz). — *Inns:* H. de l'Europe, new and good, 1842, opposite the bridge and landing place of the steamers; — Rheinischer Hof, very good; — Hessischer Hof, small; — H. de Hollande; — Alzeyer Hof; — Drey Kronen (Three Crowns), civil people, but not first rate. The inns are for the most part on the Quay close to the Rhine, but separated from it by a wall. The landing places of the steamers of the Upper and Lower Rhine are nearly a mile apart from each other. Florins and kreutzers here come into use (Sect. VIII.); but Prussian dollars are also current.

Mayence, the *Moguntiacum* of the Romans, belongs to the Grand Duke of Hesse Darmstadt, and is the most considerable and important town in his dominions; but as the chief and strongest fortress of the German Confederation, it is garrisoned by Prussian and Austrian troops in nearly equal numbers, and is commanded by a governor elected alternately from either nation for a period of 5 years. It lies on the left bank of the Rhine, nearly opposite the junction of the Main; it has 31,180 inhabitants. The garrison augmented after the events of 1830 to 16,000, was reduced in 1836 to the footing of the peace establishment of 8000 men.

Upon the Quai, near the place where the steamer stops, are two large red buildings. The first is the *Kurfürstliche Schloss*, or ancient *Palace of the Electors* of Mayence, who were archiepiscopal sovereigns and princes of the empire; it is now converted into a *Museum*. The other is the Grosherzogliche Schloss, originally *Deutsche Haus* (Teutonic House); it served as a residence for Napoleon, and has now become the Palace of the Governor of the fortress.

The most remarkable objects in Mainz are — the *Cathedral*, less interesting for any beauty of architecture (as it is built in the massive, round arched style) than for its great antiquity, having been begun in the 10th, and finished in the 11th century. The building, however, has suffered so much at different times from conflagrations, from the Prussian bombardment of 1793, and afterwards from having been converted into a barrack and magazine by the French, that the only portion of the original structure remaining in a tolerably perfect state, is that behind the altar at the E. end. (978—1009.) The octagonal tower (Pfarrthurm) at the E. end has been surmounted with a cupola of cast iron 70 ft. high, designed by Moller. In this church, as well as in those of Worms, Treves, and Spire, there is a double choir, and high altars both at the E. and W. ends. The date of the side *chapels* averages between 1260 and 1500. The most beautiful of them, that of All Saints, containing a very fine window, was built 1317. The interior is filled with *Monuments* of Episcopal Electors of Mainz; the greater number, placed upright against the pier and walls, are interesting illustrations of the progress and decay of the temporal power of the German church. The Archbishops of Mainz had the right of placing the crown on the head of the German Emperors, and are frequently represented on their tombs in that act. That of Bishop Peter von Asfeldt (1305—1320) bears, in addition to his own effigy rudely carved, those of the Emperors Henry VII., Louis the Bavarian, and John King of Bohemia, — all of whom he had crowned: but while his figure is on a scale as large as life, theirs are only half the size.

The monuments best worth notice in point of art are the following, executed at the end of the 15th or be-

ginning of the 16th century: Prince Albert of Saxony, 1484; Canon Bernhard von Breidenbach, 1497, executed with great truth of expression and most delicate finish; Archbishop Berthold von Henneberg (1504), still more pure in style; Archbishop Jacob of Liebenstein (1508), and of Uriel von Gemmingen. Those of later date lose the true Gothic character; among them we may mention that of Baron Dalberg (1606), the oldest Baron in Germany. Two other monuments, so humble and unprepossessing in themselves that they might easily escape notice, deserve mention on account of the persons whose memories they record. The one is that of Fastrada, 3d wife of Charlemagne (794), by the side of the *Beautiful Doorway* leading into the *cloisters*, lately restored. She was not buried here, but in a church now destroyed, from which the monument was removed. The other is the tomb of the Minstrel or Minnesänger Frauenlob, "Praise the Ladies," so called from the complimentary character of his verses. His real name was Heinrich von Meissen. He was a canon of Mainz cathedral, and so great a favourite of the fair sex, that his bier was supported to the grave by 8 ladies, who poured over it libations of wine at the same time that they bathed it with their tears. His monument, a plain red tombstone, stands against the wall of the cloisters. It bears his portrait in low relief, copied (1783) from the original, which was destroyed by the carelessness of some workmen. A more worthy monument from *Schwanthaler's* chisel is about to be erected to the "Ladies' Minstrel" by the ladies of Mayence. In the *Sacristy* are preserved two very ancient chalices, probably of the 10th century; one, the gift of Archbishop Willigis, is a curious sample of Byzantine art.

The attention of travellers should also be directed to the *pulpit*, a modern restoration; the figures of the apostles are copied from those by Peter Vischer at Nürnberg. An ancient brazen font (1328) behind the eastern altar, and the *brazen doors* opening into the Market-place (called Speise Markt), on the N. side of the cathedral, also deserve notice; they were brought from the ruined Liebfrauenkirche, and are as old as the 10th century. In 1135 Bishop Adalbert I. caused to be engraved on the upper valves of the doors an edict, by which he conferred various important privileges upon the town, in consideration of the aid which the citizens, his subjects, had afforded him, in rescuing him out of the hands of the emperor. They procured his release from prison by seizing on the person of the emperor, and detaining him as a hostage until their own sovereign was delivered up.

The double chapel of St. Gothard, adjoining the N.W. transept, is a particularly interesting specimen of Gothic, on account of the period at which it was built (1136). It is therefore to be regretted that, for the sake of a few paltry dollars' rent, it should be let as a leather warehouse.

On the l. side of the nave is a red sandstone monument, erected 1357, to *St. Boniface*, the first Archbishop of Mayence. He was an Englishman, who left his country with 11 other monks, to preach the gospel to the barbarous nations of Germany; in the course of his mission he converted more than 100,000 heathens, and became the apostle of Germany.

The Elector, who was at the same time Archbishop of Mayence, was premier prince in the German empire; he presided at Diets, and at the election of Emperor, where he exercised very powerful influence, so that one Primate, Werner, on proposing a candidate, is reported to have added, "I have others in my pocket." His dominions comprehended 146 German square miles, with a popula-

tion of 400,000 souls, and a revenue of 1½ million of florins. He maintained a body-guard of 2000 men, and a squadron of huzzars.

The canons of the Cathedral, supported by its enormous revenues, lived a jovial life, as may be gathered from the answer they returned to the Pope, who had reproved them for their worldly and luxurious habits; "We have more wine than is needed for the mass, and not enough to turn our mills with."

The *Public Gardens* (Neue Anlagen) outside the fortifications, beyond the Neue Thor, and nearly opposite the mouth of the Main, are highly deserving of a visit, on account of the beautiful view they command of the junction of the Main and Rhine, of the town of Mayence, the Rheingau, and the distant range of the Taunus. To add to the attractions of this charming spot, the excellent military bands of the Austrian and Prussian regiments play here once a week on Friday, between 4 and 6 P. M. There is a café at one extremity of the garden, forming the favourite evening resort of the inhabitants in summer.

Another good view may be had from the top of the *Tower of Drusus*, an ancient Roman structure, believed by some to be the tomb of Drusus, son-in-law of Augustus, the founder of Mayence, whose body was brought hither after his death. From mutilation or decay, its base is now reduced to smaller dimensions than the upper part, which may have produced in it a fanciful resemblance to an acorn, and perhaps have given rise to the name, *Eichelstein*, acorn stone, by which it is vulgarly known. All the external and well-fitted masonry has long since been stripped off, and the passage for the staircase to lead to the top was drilled through the solid mass in 1689. It stands within the citadel, on which account it cannot be visited without a permission from a military officer. Recent excavations made in forming new fortifications have laid bare the foundations of the original Roman *Castellum Moguntianum* of Drusus, and show that it was an oblong square, with flanking towers, planted on the eminence overlooking the confluence of the Main.

The *Theatre*, a new and handsome building designed by Moller, after the classical model of the theatres of the ancients, is almost a solitary example of a modern theatre in which the outer form bears some relation to the interior.

The music of the Austrian and Russian military bands, which may be heard on parade almost every day in the week *during summer*, is remarkably good.

The gates of Mayence are closed at 10 at night, after which hour they are not opened, except to those who travel by Eilwagen, or extra-post, or to persons previously provided with a ticket of admission (Einlass karte) from the commandant.

Mainz has its *Museum*, situated in the building anciently the Kurfurstliche Schloss. The collections consist of 1. *Paintings*, of no great excellence. The best works are, the Four Penitents, David, the Magdalen, the Prodigal Son, and the Penitent Thief, by *Otto Vennius*; a Carmelite Monk receiving the dress of his order from the Virgin, *A. Caracci*; St. Francis receiving the Stigmata (five wounds), *Guercino*; Virgin and Child, *Lorenzo da Credi*, the gem of the collection: St. Apollonia, *Domenichino*; St. Andrew and St. Ursula, by *Lucas de Leyden*, or some old German master, and nine scripture pieces by *M. Grünewald*, are curious: also Adam and Eve by *Albert Durer*, but so much injured and painted over as to show few traces of the master. 2. *Antiquities*, curious, because for the most part found in the neighbourhood, such as Roman altars, votive tablets, and inscriptions, in which the names of the legions stationed on this spot

are commemorated. There are also several capitals of columns from the palace of Charlemagne at Ingelheim, in the style of Roman architecture; some fragments of sculpture from the venerable Kauf haus, pulled down without cause some years ago; and a model of the double bridge which Napoleon proposed to throw over the Rhine here. The *Town library* is a very respectable collection, where are preserved some interesting specimens of the earliest printing.

Mayence has been from very early times a frontier fortress. It owes its existence to the camp which Drusus pitched here, which he immediately afterwards converted into a permanent bulwark against the Germans. It soon became the most important of that chain of fortresses which he built along the Rhine, and which were the germs of most of the large towns now existing on that river. Though reduced from its former wealth and splendour by the fortunes of war, and still showing, in its irregular streets and shattered and truncated buildings, the effects of sieges and bombardments, it ought not to be regarded merely as a dull garrison town. Europe is indebted to this city for two things which have had the greatest influence in effecting human improvement: — Free Trade (in its most just sense) and the Printing Press. It was a citizen of Mayence, named Walpolden, who first suggested the plan of freeing commerce from the oppressive exactions of the knightly highwaymen, with whose strongholds the whole continent was overspread at the beginning of the 13th century, by a confederation of cities which led to the formation of the Rhenish, and afterwards of the more famous Hanseatic League. This same Walpolden deserves to be held in grateful remembrance by every Rhine tourist; since many of the ruined castles which line its banks were reduced to their present picturesque condition at his instigation, and under the energetic rule of the Emperor Rudolph of Habsburg, as being the haunts and strongholds of tyranny and rapine.

Mainz was the cradle of the art of printing, and the birth-place and residence of John Gensfleisch, called Gutemberg, the discoverer or inventor of moveable types. In 1837 a *bronze statue of Gutemberg*, modelled by Thorwaldsen, a Dane, and cast at Paris by a Frenchman, was erected in the open space opposite the Theatre: The expenses (26,000 fl.) were defrayed by subscriptions from all parts of Europe. His house no longer exists; but upon its site stands the *Civil Casino*, a club or reading-room at the end of the Schuster Gasse, the members of which have erected a small statue of Gensfleisch in the court of the building, which goes by the name of the *Hof zum Gutemberg*. Gensfleisch (literally, goose-flesh) was born between 1393 and 1400, in the corner house between the Emmeran St. and the Pfandhaus St., which still exists, and his *first* printing-office, from 1443 to 1450, is the house called Hof zum Jungen, or *Färberhof*. He was buried in the church of St. Francis, now pulled down: it stood opposite to the Hof zum Humbrecht, and the new houses of the Schuster Gasse now occupy its site.

The bookseller von Zabern, in the street beyond the Theatre, keeps a good assortment of English, French, and German books.

Near the village of Zahlbach, about a mile beyond the Gauthor, are considerable remains of a *Roman aqueduct* nearly 3,000 ft. long, which conveyed water to supply the garrison: 62 pillars remain, but it is said to have originally consisted of 500. The reservoir which it fed is hardly to be detected at present in a small pond near the Gauthor, called the Duckpuddle (Entenpfuhle).

A *bridge* of boats, 1,666 feet long, over the Rhine, unites Mainz to Cassel, or Castel (Castellum Drusi), a

miserable faubourg, but strongly fortified as a tête-du-pont. At the extremity of the bridge a bomb-proof block-house has been erected, serving in time of peace as a barrack; but in case of war the roof can be removed, and the upper platform mounted with cannon. There is a heavy toll for carriages passing the bridge.

Railway to Frankfurt in 1½ hour;—to Wiesbaden by Biberich in 16 minutes. —Trains 6 times a day.

Eilwagen daily to Darmstadt; to Coblenz, to Worms, and Manheim; —to Saarbruck, Metz, and Paris. (Route 101.)

The *excursions* to be made from Mayence are, — to Frankfurt by railway; to Wiesbaden ditto (6. m.) visiting the Château and Garden of Biberich on the way.

Steam-boats go from Mayence 3 times a day to Coblenz and Cologne, twice a day to Manheim during summer, and daily to Strasburg.

The voyage up the Rhine is described in Route 102.

ROUTE 39.

THE AHR VALLEY.

REMAGEN UP TO AHRWEILER AND ALTENAHR.

To Altenahr 7 stunden = 21 miles.
Schnellpost daily in 3¾ hours.

A carriage may be hired at the Preussischer Hof in Remagen, with one horse, to Altenahr and back, for 8 thalers. Passengers by the steamer may land at Linz, and crossing the Rhine to Kripp engage a carriage there.

The scenery of the Ahr valley is by many esteemed equal in beauty to that of the Rhine. By means of the excellent roads recently completed, it may now be explored with the utmost ease and convenience. The *pedestrian* may find a direct road over the hills from Bonn to Altenahr, by the Kreutzberg, Ippendorf, Röttgen, and Meckenheim; those who travel in a carriage will follow the road on the (l.) bank of the Rhine, as far as

2¾ Remagen (p. 264.).

Between Remagen and Sinzig the Ahr, in summer often dried up to a mere thread, but swelling in winter to a furious torrent, enters the Rhine. A carriage road, turning off abruptly at the bridge of Sinsig, ascends the valley along the (l.) bank of the stream, passing under the basalt-capped hill of Landskrone. The ruined walls on its summit are those of a castle, built 1205 by the Emperor Philip of Hohenstauffen, from which he sent forth his soldiers, during the wars of Guelph and Ghibelline, to attack the archbishop of Cologne. It was destroyed by the French 1689; only its *chapel* escaped, partly built over a cave lined with basaltic columns, which serves as sacristy. There is a good view from this hill of the winding of the Ahr. "The botanist will find the rare lizard-orchis growing upon the Landskrone." Close by the road side, at Heppingen, there is a mineral spring, where the traveller who has not visited Neider-Selters may witness the whole process of proving, filling, corking, and tying down the bottles, so humorously described by the author of the "Bubbles." — *P.*

2. *Ahrweiler* (12 miles from Remagen), (*Inns:* Kreutzbergs is the best; the host has capital Ahrbleichart in his cellar; Kaiserlicher Hof, good), a town of 2500 inhabitants, whose chief occupation and wealth are derived from their vineyards, which cover the slopes of the valley. The situation of the town is pretty; it is still surrounded by walls, and is approached by 4 gates. The *church*, a beautiful Gothic edifice, with a treble choir, was erected between 1245 and 1274. The town was burnt by the soldiers of Turenne, 1646, and suffered again from the French in 1688. The picturesque *Calvarienberg*, on the opposite side of the Ahr, is crowned with a Franciscan convent,

which has been converted into an Ursuline nunnery, and occupied by sisters from Montjoie, who keep a ladies school. Ahrweiler is the centre of the wine trade of the valley: the average annual produce is 19,000 ohms. The *gate tower* at the entrance of the town from Walporzheim is an interesting object, well preserved externally. — *T. H.*

At Walporzheim, the first village traversed by the road after leaving Ahrweiler, the Burgundy grape is cultivated, and produces a strong red wine, which is highly prized, Ahrbleichert (i. e. Bleich-roth, pale red.) Here begins the wild and beautiful scenery which has obtained for the valley the name of "Kleine Schweitz." At Marienthal, to the right of the road, are the ruins of a convent. Above the road rise singularly formed, jagged precipices, 200 ft. high, from which an isolated block, called *die Bunte Kuh*, projects over the road. A footpath leads over the hills from behind the village of Dernau to Altenahr; "the carriage road, now continued uninterruptedly along the left bank of the Ahr, passes in sight of the picturesque village of Rech, and under a rock crowned by the ruined castle of Saffenburg, to Mayschoss. The patient toil exerted in cultivating the vine on every accessible shelf of rock up the declivities of the hills around, is not surpassed in the most valuable vineyards on the Rhine. Here and at Lochmühle is the principal fishery of *Rümpchen* (minnows) which are taken in baskets (like eel pouts) placed in weirs or dams of the river. They should not exceed an inch in length, and having been cooked in cider and water, are packed in baskets made of willow bark, which imparts to them the bitter flavour for which they are esteemed. The Ahr is also celebrated for its craw-fish and trout, which, however, are taken chiefly in its tributary streams. "The rocks at Lochmühle are low and narrow, and a passage has been cut through them by which the road passes, without following the windings of the river, round the projecting hill, but rejoins it on the other side of the cutting. The road then makes a nearly semicircular sweep along the river side, being supported on a wall washed by it."—*T. H.* Before reaching Altenahr, a most striking scene opens out; precipices of slate rock rise around to a height of 350 ft., partly wooded, partly covered with vines, and on their highest peak are perched the ruins of the *Castle of Altenahr*, the finest object in the whole valley. A footpath strikes off to the rt. above Reimerzhofen, and leads to the *Cross*, the best point of view in the valley, whence the castle is well seen. A path on the opposite side leads up to the castle, or down into Altenahr. The traveller should send on his carriage from this to Altenahr, and walk up to the cross. The precipitous rock, crowned by the castle, seems to deny all passage up the valley; the river sweeps round its base, and forms so complete a curve, that after a course of a mile and a half, it almost returns to the same point. A *tunnel* 192 ft. long has been cut through the rock to allow the passage of the road.

Altenahr (9 miles from Ahrweiler) (*Inns:* Ulrich's Inn, near the bridge, and Caspari's, are good and clean) is a village of 400 inhabitants, whose prosperity is likely to be much promoted by the new road formed to connect the Eifel with the Rhine. In order to enjoy the full beauty of the scenery, it is necessary to ascend to the ruined *Castle of Are*, above the town; the view will richly reward the trouble of the ascent. The traveller should then ascend the hill on the W. side of the valley, beyond the bridge of Altenahr, in order to command a full prospect of the winding course of the Ahr: the path, however, is steep.

Above Altenahr the valley loses its beauty; the only exception being the view from the *Hohe Acht*, 3 m.

above Adenau, and the roads become very bad.

The pedestrian may cross the hills from the vale of the Ahr to the abbey of Laach (7 stunden = 20 miles) (Route 40), whence he should return to the Rhine through the pretty valley of Brohl, which ought not to be missed.

"The new carriage road from Altenahr up the valley proceeds by way of Altenburg, situated under a singular isolated rock, formerly crowned by a castle of the lords of the Arc. The château of Creutzberg, with the village of the same name, presents a striking point of view, and the church of Pützfeld, perched up in the rocks, with a singularly high steeple, is also very picturesque. The road continues through Brück and Honningen to Dümpelfeld, where the Adenau falls into the Ahr, and the traveller, proceeding to Treves, quits that river. Beyond this there is little of interest, except the distant view of the castle of Nurberg, towering on the peak of one of the highest mountains."—*P.* The carriage road ceases at

3¾ Adenau.

A small town of 1200 inhabitants, situated on one of the tributaries of the Ahr, under the mountain called Hohe Acht, 2434 feet above the sea. Adenau itself contains nothing worth notice; but not far distant are the ruins of the castle of *Nurberg*, the finest and most extensive feudal strong-hold in the Eifel. From hence the traveller may find his way to Mayen (p. 299.), passing another old castle, *Virneburg*, whose lords in ancient days, besides other possessions, were the proprietors of 23 villages.

ROUTE 40.

THE LOWER EIFEL. BONN TO THE LAKE OF LAACH, MAYEN, AND LUTZERATH.

The post-road along the (l.) bank of the Rhine, is followed as far as Brohl, by

2½ Remagen, described at p. 264.

2 Brohl. Nunn's inn is good: A cross-road, but well calculated for carriages, ascends the beautiful valley of Brohl, passing in succession Nippes, a hamlet named from the Dutch Nieuwe Huis, the paper mill and trim garden of M. Van der Muelen, the *Trass* mills and quarries, the *Castle of Schweppenburg*, once belonging to the counts of Metternich, beneath which are many spacious halls and cavernous chambers hollowed out of the rock. It here turns out of the Brohlthal, up which, at a distance of 1½ m. from the Rhine, stands the castle of Olbrück, situated on one of the highest peaks in the Eifel. Our path diverges to the r. into a side valley in which issues forth the *spring of Tönnistein* (4½ miles), whose agreeable effervescing waters resemble those of Selters. Near the spring stood an ancient Carmelite convent, almost concealed beneath cliffs of tuffstone and slate: it was demolished, and the materials sold for their value, in 1829.

Numerous jets of carbonic gas issue out of the rocks in this neighbourhood, some of which have been ingeniously collected by the owner of a chemical manufactory, and are employed in his works. The scenery of the pretty winding valley is very pleasing as far as *Wassenach*, a small village (6 miles from Brohl), lying at the foot of the hills, whose interior includes the lake of Laach, and having a humble inn, Laacher Hof, where pike from the lake may generally be had. A continued ascent of about a mile from the village leads to the margin of the *Laacher See*, a most singular lake, of a nearly circular form, supposed by some to occupy the crater of an extinct volcano, and nearly resembling the crater lake of Bolsena, in Italy. It lies 666 feet above the Rhine, is about 1¾ mile long, and about 1⅛ broad. The depth is great, increasing towards the centre, where a plumb-line sinks to 214 feet. There is a popular notion,

similar to that attached to the lake Avernus, in Italy, that no bird can fly over the Laacher See, in consequence of the poisonous vapours arising from it. This belief seems to have originated from the circumstance that a jet of carbonic acid gas issues from a scarcely perceptible opening on the N. E. side of the lake. It is the only remaining symptom of the volcanic action once so powerful in this district. Bodies of birds, squirrels, bats, toads, &c., have been found in a pit near this jet, killed by the noxious vapours, which resemble those of the Grotto Del Cane, in Italy. The Laacher See is fed by numerous springs below the surface, which keep its basin constantly filled. It has no natural outlet; but the superfluous waters are carried off through a subterraneous canal or *emissary*, nearly a mile long, cut by the monks in the 12th century, after an inundation which threatened to overwhelm the abbey.

The appearance of the deep blue lake, hemmed in on all sides by a ridge of hills, completely covered with luxuriant wood down to the water's edge, is exceedingly imposing as well as singular. On a near examination its banks will be found to be scattered over with masses of scoriæ, cinders, ashes, and pumice, and other volcanic products. At the opposite extremity, in a quiet secluded nook, shut out as it were from the whole world, lies the deserted *Abbey of Laach*, a picturesque object, with its 6 towers. It was originally a Benedictine Convent, but its revenue having been sequestrated at the time of the French Revolution, it was sold a few years ago to the highest bidder, and is now converted into a farm; while its splendid and once hospitable halls are degraded into cow-stalls. The *Church*, however, containing several old family monuments, has been purchased by the Prussian Government, and has thus been preserved from a state of like dilapidation. It is perhaps the most perfect and complete example known of an edifice in the round-arched style. It was built between 1093 and 1156. Like the cathedrals of Worms, Spire, and Mayence, it has 2 choirs and 2 transepts, but all on a miniature scale: the cloisters before the W. end deserve notice. The tomb of the founder Pfalzgraf Henry II. is preserved within the church; his effigy in wood has been removed to Schloss Burresheim. There is a small *Inn* in the abbey close, which will furnish refreshments, but not beds.

From Kloster Laach the traveller should visit the great *Millstone quarries of Nieder Mendig*, 2 miles S. E. of the abbey, which have been worked, it is supposed, for 2000 years. The hard porous lava, which was probably a stream from one of the neighbouring volcanoes, extending for nearly 5 miles in length by 3 in breadth, has here been hollowed out by the quarriers into funnel-shaped pits, from the bottom of which spacious subterraneous caverns ramify, deserving by all means to be explored. The lava separates into gigantic columns from 15 to 40 ft. high, by natural seams or fissures, and some of them are left to support the roof. The small additional expense of torches to light up these caverns will be well repaid. Their temperature is icy cold.

From Mendig (where there is no good inn) the traveller may return to the banks of the Rhine at Andernach, by a bad road 6 miles long. There are, however, many other objects of interest, both for the lover of the picturesque and for the geologist in this district. About 2 miles S. W. of Laach are the cave-like excavations of Bell, whence oven-stone (pierre au four) is obtained. The direct road from Mendig to Coblenz (14 miles) passes the church of St. Genovefa.

A tolerable road leads from Mendig to Mayen, along the banks of the Nette, passing the interesting and

well-preserved castle of Burresheim, under the Hoch Simmen, a volcanic mountain. There are many other fine old ruined castles in the Eifel, as Virneberg, Olbruck, a noble ancient fortress; its donjon measures 45 feet by 30 at its base, and it has a tower 170 feet high. Wernerseck and Manderscheid (p. 318.) are two more remarkable castles.

Mayen (*Inn*, Stern, comfortable) is a picturesque and ancient town, 4 miles from Laach, with a castle, surrounded by walls and gardens. There are many millstone quarries near it. A schnellpost goes every day to Coblenz.

From Mayen, the traveller has the choice of the following routes: 1. By Polch to Munster-Maifeld, Schloss Elz, Treis, and Carden, where he will find himself in the most beautiful spot on the Moselle, and may ascend that river to Treves, or descend to Coblenz. 2. The high post-road to Treves and Coblenz (Route 41.). 3. If he take an interest in geology, he may proceed by a rough cross-road to the mountain called "Hohe Acht," near Kaleborn, 2200 feet above the sea, commanding from its summit a most extensive view. He will find a road leading thence to Lützerath and Bertrich (p. 299.) to Ahrweiler (p. 295.), and to the Upper Eifel (p. 317.).

ROUTE 41.

COBLENZ TO TREVES.

15¼ Pruss. miles = 71 Eng. miles.

Schnellpost daily in 14 hours; with extra post the distance may be travelled easily in 12.—*D. J.* The road, though very hilly, is good, and the country (especially in the neighbourhood of Lützerath) is not unpicturesque. Within a short distance, between the road and the Moselle, there are some charming scenes. As there is no post-road along the banks of the Moselle, the best way to explore its beauties is to ascend or descend it in the steamer (p. 306.).

Upon the first stage from Coblenz to Treves lie many unimportant villages; but the first of them, Metternich, gives its name to a family now known all over Europe. Twice a week the schnellpost, instead of passing through Polch, makes a slight detour by the little town of Mayen, 3½ G. miles, (p. 299.) to Lützerath, 1¼ miles.

3¼ Polch.

The small town of Munster-Maifeld (*Inn*, Bey Canaris) lies on the left of the road, about 5 miles off, in a beautiful situation. By some it is said to have been the birth-place of Caligula (?) The *Church of St. Martin* is a handsome Gothic building, standing on a Roman foundation; it contains one or two curious monuments and old paintings. About 3 miles distant, in the midst of one of the most picturesque of all the tributary valleys of the Moselle, stands the very interesting old *castle of Elz*, described in Route 42. The castle is between 2 and 3 miles distant from the Moselle. About 2 miles higher up the valley is another castle, *Pyrmont*, the seat of Count Bassenheim, burnt by the Swedes in 1641; near it is a cascade.

The traveller coming *from* Treves, and wishing to explore the *Lower Eifel* (Route 40.), would turn off to the left at Kehrig, towards Mayen, instead of proceeding at once to Coblenz.

2¼ Kaisersesch.

2¼ Lützerath.—*Inn*, the Post; not good.

This is the best starting-point for an excursion to the volcanoes of the *Upper Eifel*. (p. 317.)

An excellent road leads through most interesting scenery from Lützerath to Alf on the Moselle, about 10 miles, passing the *Baths of Bertrich* nearly half-way. They lie in the depths of the narrow valley of the

Ues, or Issbach, distinguished for its sinuosities, which present a succession of scenes, varying every few yards, and for the umbrageous foliage of the woods, which clothe its sides from top to bottom. Just before the road descends into the valley, it passes near the *Falkenlei*, a conical hill cut in two as it were, crested with basalt, in the crannies of which the *falcons* nestle. It was probably a volcanic crater, from which a stream of basalt, occupying the lower part of the valley above the slate rocks which form its sides, may have issued, though the lava current has not been absolutely traced to this source. Its gloomy crevices and grottos, glazed with black, are *well worth* exploring. A mile farther, at the junction of a little rivulet with the Iss, another basaltic current enters the valley. It appears to have been cut through by the stream, which, falling in a small cascade, has laid open a singular grotto, the sides, roof, and floor of which consist of small basaltic columns, worn away at the joints, so as to resemble cheeses. This has obtained for the cave its common name of *cheese-cellar* (Käsekeller). The junction of the clay-slate and lava is very distinctly seen in the bed of the rivulet. The *Baths of Bertrich* consist of an assemblage of inns and boarding-houses, (among which Werlings Inn, the Kurhaus, is *very* good) in a romantic and retired spot, shut in by hills, and almost canopied by woods, intersected by agreeable walks. The waters are warm (90° Far.) and sulphurous. The season lasts till August. But Bertrich is a quiet rather than fashionable watering-place, and its accommodations are homely compared with Baden or Wiesbaden. It is well situated as head-quarters for travellers intending to explore the Moselle. The Steamboat from Coblenz to Treves touches daily at *Alf*, a village at the junction of the Issbach and Moselle, 5 miles below the Baths. (Route 42.) A capital new road leads thither. From Bertrich to Treves, a rough but picturesque road, over the mountains, falls into the high road at Wittlich (8 miles); see below.

It takes 9 hours to travel from Lützerath to Treves.

About 2 miles out of Lützerath the road crosses what is called the Lützerather Kehr (from *kehren*, to turn) a valley whose windings and contortions are perhaps unparalleled. Every projection on the one side of it corresponds with a bay or recess on the other, so that the stream of the Ues or Iss-bach, which flows through it, driven from one side to the other by these advancing and retreating buttresses, is seen at one time in 7 different bends or turns, taking at every bend which it makes an exactly opposite direction to that in which it had previously flowed. It is altogether a singular scene.

2¾ Wittlich (*Inn*, Post; good), a town of 2200 inhabitants. A cross road leads hence to Bertrich baths, (8 m.)

2 Hetserath.

Beyond Schweich, the Moselle is crossed by a ferry, and the road proceeds by the rt. bank to Treves, passing, near the entrance of the town, the celebrated Porta Nigra or *Black Gate*. (See p. 304.)

2¾ TREVES (German, Trier). — *Inns*: Trierscher Hof, good; — Das Rothe Haus (the red house), comfortable and well situated; — Luxemburger Hof.

This very ancient city stands on the rt. bank of the Moselle, in a valley of exuberant richness, surrounded by low, vine-clad hills; it has 14,000 inhabitants. An inscription on the wall of the Rothe Haus (formerly the Town-hall) asserts that Treves was built before Rome — "Ante Romam Treviris stetit annis MCCC." Without giving credit to this, it may fairly be considered the oldest city in Germany. Julius Cæsar, when he first led the Roman armies into this part

of Europe, found Treves (B. C. 58.) the flourishing capital of a powerful nation, the Treviri, who, as allies of the Romans, rendered them great assistance in conquering the neighbouring tribes. The Emperor Augustus established here a Roman colony under the name of *Augustas Trevirorum*, and bestowed on it the privileges of having a senate and magistrates of its own. It became the capital of *First* Belgic Gaul (which, it must be remembered, comprised not only Gaul, properly so called, but the whole of Spain and Britain); and in later times it was the residence of the emperors Constantius, Constantine the Great, Julian, Valentinian, Valens, Gratian, and Theodosius, and became so eminent in commerce, manufactures, wealth, and extent, and withal so far advanced in learning and the arts, that Ausonius the poet, who lived here, calls it the second metropolis of the empire. Although almost annihilated during the invasion of the Goths, Huns, and Vandals, it arose to a height of splendour nearly equalling its former state, under the rule of the Archbishops of Treves, who were Princes, Arch-chancellors, and Electors of the empire. Many of them seem to have aimed more at temporal than spiritual sway. They maintained large armies, which, after the fashion of the times, they did not scruple to lead in person, clad in armour. The ambition and talents of many of these episcopal rulers increased their dominions so much, as to obtain for them considerable political influence in Germany. Treves was taken by the English under Marlborough in the War of the Succession, 1702-4; and at the French Revolution suffered the usual fortune of having its churches and convents stripped of their wealth, and the buildings turned into stables or warehouses. Before that event Treves boasted of possessing more ecclesiastical buildings than any other city of the same size.

Treves is at present a decayed town, owing the chief interest it possesses for the traveller to the *Roman remains* still existing in and about it. No other city of Germany or northern Europe possesses such extensive relics of the masters of the world. They are not, it is true, in the best style of art, and are remarkable rather for vastness than beauty; and in this respect bear no comparison with the Roman remains in the south of France or in Italy. Indeed, those who expect to find on the banks of the Moselle any thing which will bear comparison with them, will certainly be disappointed. They have likewise suffered severely, not only from the Vandalism of the Vandals themselves, but from the prejudices of the early Christians, who believed they were doing good service to their religion by effacing all traces of Paganism from the earth. Many of the buildings have been demolished, to furnish materials for modern constructions.

In the market-place stands a *pillar of granite*, surmounted by a cross, raised to commemorate the appearance of a fiery cross in the sky, seen, according to an obscure tradition, in 958.

The Cathedral of St. Peter and St. Helen is an irregular building, chiefly in the earliest Romanesque or Byzantine style, with round arches. The semicircular terminations both of the E. and W. ends are full of Roman bricks. Indeed the nucleus of the building is supposed to have been of Roman construction and to have formed part of the Basilica, or palace of the empress Helena, mother of Constantine the Great, who converted her residence into a church, and deposited in it our Saviour's *coat without seams*. The existence of this relic, at present, is rather doubtful—at least, it is not visible; the attendants of the church say it is walled up. The original building of Helena is supposed to have consisted of nine

arches, supported in the centre by four colossal pillars of granite: three of these still exist in their place; indeed, all the 4 Corinthian capitals are visible in the interior of the church. The fourth gave way, and to prevent the total destruction of the building, its place was supplied by a square pier of masonry, and the others were walled up by Bishop Poppo, who repaired the church in the 11th century. This fractured column lies at present on the outside of the church; it must have been brought from a distance,—perhaps from the Odenwald. The E. *choir* was added in the latter half of the 12th century, and is an instance of the latest and lightest of Romanesque. The church was roofed and altered about 1200, at which time additions in the pointed style were introduced. Within the church are numerous monuments of electors of Treves, including that of the warlike prelate Richard von Greifenklau, who defended the city in person against Franz of Sickingen. A marble bas-relief, on the tomb of Archbishop Hugo, of the Adoration of the Magi, is worthy of observation.—*D. J.* The carving of the marble *pulpit* is good, as far as the mutilations caused by the French leave the means of judging. The seats of the choir are singularly inlaid with ivory and wooden mosaic (Marquetrie). The cloisters date from a very early period.

Adjoining the cathedral, stands the far more graceful Church of Our Lady (*Liebfrauenkirche*), built in the most elegant pointed style, between 1227 and 1243. The semicircular portal is richly ornamented with sculpture, and the interior, in the shape of a Greek cross, is supported by 12 pillars, each bearing the picture of an apostle. A little black stone in the pavement near the door is the only spot whence all these can be seen at once. The monument of Archbishop Jacob von Sirk is a fine work of an unknown sculptor.

The Palace of the Electors and Bishops, a very handsome and extensive building, is now turned into a barrack. The principal staircase displays much rich and elaborate carving. This palace stands partly upon the site of an enormous Roman edifice, a fragment of which only now remains; the larger portion having been demolished in comparatively recent times, to make way for the episcopal edifice, erected in 1614. The colossal fragment still existing has been included in the palace, and goes with the vulgar by the name of the *Heathens' Tower* (*Heidenthurm*): with the Valets de Place, it has long passed for the *Palace of Constantine*; but the learned, who are always on the search for novelty, never allowing any one theory to remain in possession of any object of antiquity more than a quarter of a century, and who have confused everything and settled nothing about Treves, are in doubt whether to call it a palace of Constantine, a theatre, or a portion of the Thermæ. It seems not improbable, that it was the *Basilica* or imperial hall, attached to the palace, the semicircular termination or apse at the E. end, having been the tribunal; and the whole perhaps at one time turned into a church; as was the case with similar halls in Rome. Be this as it may, the gigantic proportions of this Roman edifice, whose walls are more than 90 feet high, and 10 feet thick, give a very good idea of the vast dimensions of the whole when entire. It is at the same time a master-piece of architecture; as the bricks and tiles, of which it is wholly composed, remain to this day perfectly smooth on the surface, solid and compact, and the walls, after the lapse of ages, are without a crack or seam. Additional interest attaches to these old walls, if we consider them as the favourite residence of Constantine, and that out of them issued the decrees which governed at the same time Rome and Britain.

In front of this building extends an open space of ground, now used for drilling troops: at its further extremity stand the shattered remains of the *Baths*, Thermæ (*Bäder-Pallast*). Until within a few years, they were included in the fortifications of the town, and were half buried in the earth; so that the windows on the first story being on a level with the ground, served as an entrance into the town, and were barbarously broken away at the sides, in order to admit the market carts of the peasantry: from this the building got the name of the *White Gate*. Under the direction of the Prussian government, it has been laid bare to the foundation. Vaulted rooms, reservoirs, remains of a hypocaust, earthen pipes, and channels for the passage of hot as well as cold water, have been brought to light, and fully explain the original destination of the building. The massiveness of the well-turned arches, and the thickness of the walls, will excite admiration at the skill of the builders who raised them, and surprise at the violence which has reduced them to so utter a state of dilapidation.

About a quarter of a mile from the baths, outside the walls, on the road to Olewig, is the *Roman Amphitheatre*, It comes unexpectedly into sight, being scooped out of the side of the Marsberg, a hill covered with vineyards, which but a few years ago extended over the arena itself. The late king of Prussia purchased the ground, and cleared away the earth which covered it to the depth of 20 feet. It is interesting in an historical as well as an antiquarian point of view, as it was upon this spot that Constantine entertained his subjects with a spectacle, which he called Frankish sports (Ludi Francici), and which consisted in exposing many thousand unarmed Frankish prisoners to be torn in pieces by wild beasts. He twice exhibited these diversions (A. D. 306 and 313), and the fawning chroniclers of the time have not scrupled to call it a magnificent sight, "magnificum spectaculum,—famosa supplicia." So great was the number of victims, that the savage beasts desisted of their own accord from their work of destruction, and left many alive, fatigued with slaughtering. Those who survived were made to fight as gladiators against one another; but they are said to have spoilt the amusement of the hard-hearted spectators, by voluntarily falling on each other's swords, instead of contending for life. The arena itself, excavated out of the solid rock, and carefully levelled, is 234 feet long and 155 broad: deep channels for water run round and through the centre: they were supplied by an aqueduct from the stream of the Ruwer. Horns, tusks, and bones of various wild animals have been discovered in digging, and one or two cave-like vaults in the side walls were, it is supposed, the dens in which they were confined previously to exhibition. This Amphitheatre, capable of holding about 6000 persons, was of humble pretensions in comparison with those of Nismes, Verona, or the Coliseum, as, instead of being surrounded by several ranges of vaulted arcades of masonry, the sloping banks of earth, thrown up in excavating the arena, served to support the seats for the spectators. All traces of these have disappeared. The stones were probably used for building houses, as the amphitheatre was long regarded no otherwise than as a quarry. Archways of solid masonry flanked by towers (no part of which now remain) formed the main entrances to the arena at the north and south-east extremity; in addition to which, 2 vaulted passages (vomitoria) bored through the hill, led into the arena from the side of Treves, and still remain in tolerable preservation. One of them has been converted into a cellar, and contains the wine which grows immediately over it. It is

commonly called the Kays Keller (Cæsar's cellar) because it is supposed to have led to the Roman emperor's private box. The other is not yet cleared out. The *Roman aqueduct*, which conveyed water to Treves from the Ruwer, still exists in those places where it passed under ground; it was 3 or 4 feet broad, and nearly 6 feet high. The part which was supported upon pillars across the valleys has entirely disappeared.

There were anciently 4 abbeys at Treves, celebrated for their riches and extent all over Germany; but of their wealth nothing now remains, and even the original edifices destroyed by fires and violence are replaced by modern structures. They are — *St. Matthias*, about a mile above the town, now converted into a school. The church (partly ancient) is annually visited by many thousand pilgrims. *St. Maximin*, at one time perhaps the richest Benedictine monastery in Germany, is now used as a barrack; it occupies the site of a palace of Constantine, but possesses no other interest. *St. Martin's* on the Moselle is a china manufactory. *St. Mary of the Four Martyrs*, below the town, stands where the residence of the Roman Prefect stood, and where 4 soldiers of the Theban legion suffered martyrdom, according to the tradition. It is now an artillery depôt.

The BLACK GATE, *Porta Nigra* (Schwartzes Thor), called also Porta Martis, is the most interesting monument of antiquity in Treves; and though its architecture, it must be confessed, is heavy, and its proportions ungraceful, it has all the massive simplicity of the Roman style. Neither its age nor use have been satisfactorily ascertained, but it is reputed (with much probability) to have been built in the days of Constantine the Great, between 314 and 322. Kugler, indeed, regards it as a work of the Franks, dating not from classic times, but from the middle ages. It was evidently designed as an ornamental rather than a defensive structure. Its front is decorated with rows of Tuscan columns. The double gateway and the numerous windows could not contribute either to resist or annoy an enemy. It is more likely to have been an arch of triumph. Though now at one end of the town, it is supposed to have stood originally in a central situation.

Some have fixed the date of the building prior to the arrival of the Romans, and have called it the Forum, Capitol, or Council-house, of the Belgæ; but the style of architecture favours the belief that it was a work of the Lower Empire.

In one of the early ages of the Christian æra, a holy anchorite named Simeon of Syracuse, who had been a monk in the convent of Mount Sinai, on his return from the Holy Land, posted himself on the top of the building, in imitation of his namesake Simeon the Stelite. His ascetic and eccentric life gained for him the reputation of sanctity; and in consequence he was enrolled in the calendar. The building was consecrated and dedicated to St. Simeon by Archbishop Poppo, in the 11th century. To fit it for the service of religion, he added a semicircular apsis to one end, which still remains a curious specimen of early Christian architecture, and formed 3 churches in it one above the other, in which service was regularly performed down to the beginning of the present century. Like most ancient structures the lower part of it, as far as the tops of the gateways, had been buried, in process of time beneath earth and rubbish, so that the entrance to it was by a long flight of steps, leading to the first floor. In this state Napoleon found it on his arrival at Treves. It is insinuated, that a want of ammunition, as much as a taste for art, induced him to free the building from its incumbrances, as he went no further than tearing off the thick

lead from the roof, which he melted into bullets. The work of improvement has been carried out by the Prussian government; the building has been divested of its ecclesiastical character, and restored, as far as possible, to its original condition, the earth having been cleared from its base. It exhibits various marks of the dilapidations of barbarous ages and people. The masonry, of vast blocks of sandstone, averaging 4 or 5 ft., but in some instances 8 or 9 ft. long, rough on the outside, was originally so neatly fitted together, without the aid of cement, that the joints of the stones could scarcely be discerned; but they have been chipped and mutilated at their angles, in order to extract the metal clamps which united them, and now seem to hang together by their corners. The interior serves to hold a few shattered fragments of antiquity, of no great interest, dug up in the neighbourhood: the most curious pieces are, a bas-relief of gladiators found in the amphitheatre, a mermaid with 2 tails, several earthenware pipes from the baths, and 2 Roman milestones from Bitburg.

Besides the Roman remains already enumerated, there is within the town (in the Dietericha Strasse, not far from the Rothe Haus), a *Tower* or Propugnaculum, in an excellent state of preservation.

The *Bridge over the Moselle* is most probably the oldest Roman monument in Treves, and founded in the time of Augustus; it is mentioned by Tacitus, and the date of its construction has been fixed by a learned antiquarian about 28 years B. C. It originally stood near the middle of the town, which has gradually dwindled away till it has left it at one extremity. Having resisted the storms of barbaric invasion, and the wild times of the middle ages, it was blown up by the French during the wars of Louis XIV. In consequence, the only ancient parts remaining are the piers of large stones, brought from the lava quarries at Mendig, near the lake of Laach. Many single blocks are from 6 to 9 feet long, 3 broad, and 3 thick.

In the *Gymnasiums Gebaude* (formerly a University, now removed,) is the *Town Library* of 94,000 vols., containing many literary curiosities, the chief of them being the famous *Codex Aureus*, a MS. of the four Gospels written in golden letters, formerly in the abbey of St. Maximin, to which it was given by Ada, sister of Charlemagne. It is bound in plates of silver gilt, on which are embossed figures in high relief, interspersed with precious stones; and in the centre is a splendid cameo, said to represent Augustus and his family. There is also here Archbishop Egbert's copy of the gospels, as well as other MSS., and many printed books of great value; among them Gutemberg's first Bible. (D. T.) There is also a large collection of ancient coins and medals, and Roman remains, principally found at Treves.

The *Environs* abound in delightful points of excursion, fine views, &c. *Pallien*, a village on the left bank of the Moselle, at the mouth of a ravine up which the road to Aix-la-Chapelle is carried, is worth visiting on account of the picturesque character of the rocky dell, of the water-mills enclosed between its cliffs, and of its tall bold bridge of a single arch thrown over the ravine by Napoleon. (Route 43.)

On the summit of the height above Pallien stands a pretty villa, called the *White House*; it commands a good general view of the valley of the Moselle, and of the town of Treves.

IGEL, a small village, with an inn, about 6 miles from Treves, on the high road to Luxemburg, and upon the ancient Roman highway, is particularly deserving of a visit from all who take an interest in remains of antiquity, on account of the *Igel Saule* (monument of Igel), a beautiful Ro-

man structure, standing in the midst of it, close to the road. It is a four-sided obelisk of sandstone, more than 70 feet high, bearing carvings, inscriptions, and bas-reliefs, but so mutilated in parts, that neither its age nor destination have yet been precisely ascertained. Four or five different explanations have been given of it, and at least as many readings of the inscriptions by the antiquaries. One states it to have been raised to commemorate the marriage of Constantine and Helena; another, that it records the birth of Caligula, tracing some resemblance between his name and that of the place, Igel. A third considers it to allude to the apotheosis of some person of imperial rank. The plain matter of fact seems to be, that it was set up by two brothers named Secundinus; partly as a funeral monument to their deceased relatives; partly to celebrate their sister's marriage, which is represented on one of the bas-reliefs by the figures of a man and woman joining hands. The Secundini were a rich and powerful family, who, it appears from the inscription, in addition to other offices, held those of post-master and chief of the commissariat, and supplied the Roman army with food, accoutrements, and carriages, which is further denoted by the figure of a chariot, filled with armour, &c., the subject of another bas-relief. From the style of the architecture and carvings, the monument has been referred to the time of the Antonines: some imagine it to belong to the era of Constantine. Malte Brun says, "the end of the 4th century." "It has great excellence as a work of art, and as a successful example of the combination of monumental architecture with sculptural decoration; as a whole, its preservation also is remarkable." — *G. C. L.*

Schnellposts go daily from Treves to Coblenz in 14 hours, to Luxemburg in 6 hours, to Metz in 15:—4 *times a week* to Bingen (Route 45.); and daily to Aix-la-Chapelle in 19 hours. (Route 34.)

Steam-boats ply regularly on the Upper Moselle between Troves, Thionville, and Metz during the summer. See HANDBOOK FOR FRANCE. *Steamers* run daily between Treves and Coblenz, in 10 hours. (R. 42.)

ROUTE 42.

THE MOSELLE.

FROM TREVES TO COBLENZ.

Distance, about *150* Eng. m.: — more than double that of the land journey, owing to the windings of the river.

Steamers daily:—*up* to Treves in 1½ day, stopping for the night at Trarbach, fare 4 thalers, *down* in 9 or 10 hours, fare 5 thalers.

They take carriages.

Becker's "Map of the Course of the Moselle," and Delkeskamp's "New Panorama," may be recommended as useful.

The voyage up or down the Moselle is a most interesting excursion; 3 or 4 days may be most agreeably spent on its banks. This river offers a new and pleasing route to travellers visiting the Rhine, who have hitherto been content to go and return by Cologne, thus retracing their steps over ground they have seen before. The route by the Moselle is equally accessible; by taking it, they will add variety to their journey, and make a better use of their time.

The Prussian government have devoted a considerable sum to the improvement of the bed of the Moselle between Coblenz and Treves.

Since the steamers commenced plying, there is little inducement to resort to *private row boats*; they may be hired of a large size to hold a carriage with 3 rowers for 20 or 30 dollars, or of a smaller size for passengers only, for 14 dollars, with two rowers. The voyage will require 2½ or 3 days, or

32 hours rowing, to be divided as you please. It is a good plan not to take the boat farther than Alf, which is a good halting place, with much to be seen in its vicinity. Another boat may be taken thence to Cochem or Coblenz. The Schiffer Phillip Nagel at Treves deserves to be particularly recommended for his civility, good conduct, and knowledge of the river. Windy weather is very unfavourable to such an excursion, as it will often retard the boat 3 or 4 hours each day. The traveller should start by six in the morning at the latest.

In order fully to appreciate the beauties of the Moselle, it is necessary to land at certain points indicated in the following route, and view it from its high banks.

The Pedestrian alone can reach by bye-paths and cross-roads, not passable for carriages, the finest points of view; at one time creeping along the margin of the river, at another surveying it from the heights above. In every village he will find a boat in which he may embark when tired, and may thus shift about from one side of the river to the other. By crossing the narrow necks of land, he may often save 6 or 8 miles, and reach in half an hour a spot that a boat would require 3 or 4 to arrive at. In making these short cuts, however, he may sometimes miss some of the finest scenes on the river.

The *Inns* upon the Moselle are improved, but many of them will by no means satisfy fastidious travellers. Those at Berncastel, Alf, and Carden are capital, at Zeltingen tolerable. The usual *Charges* at the Inns, seen and confirmed annually by the magistrates, are, for dinner 15 S. gr., tea or coffee 5, supper 10, a bottle of wine from 5 S. gr. to 1 Th., a bed 8 to 15 S. gr., bottle of Seltzer water 5 S. gr.

The banks of the Moselle, though on the whole inferior in beauty to those of the Rhine, by no means present a repetition of the same kind of scenery. It is generally of a less wild and barren character; instead of black bare ravines and abrupt precipices, it is bordered by round and undulating hills, covered not merely with vines, but often clothed in rich woods, such as the Rhine cannot boast of. It is much enlivened with picturesque towns and villages, of which there are more than 100 between Coblenz and Treves, while ruins of old castles, watch-towers, and Gothic church-steeples are not wanting to give a religious or romantic tone to the landscape. The Moselle is particularly remarkable for its very complicated windings, which in several parts of its course form projecting promontories, almost isolated by the river. Some of the side-valleys, too, which merge into the Moselle, are in the highest degree picturesque; and the view of the extraordinary windings of the river, from the heights above it, are as singular as they are enchanting. The Moselle is not deficient in classical associations: it is even the subject of a poem by Ausonius, written probably during his residence at Treves; and traces of the Romans may be discovered in almost every village along its banks, if not above ground, at least wherever the soil is turned by the spade.

The first part of the voyage from Treves to Berncastel presents nothing of great interest; and it is not worth while to enumerate names of unimportant villages.

(l.) The tall chimneys in the recess of a valley, and the wreaths of smoke proceeding therefrom, proclaim the iron works of Quindt.

(rt.) Neumagen is the Roman Noviomagus, where Constantine had a palace, the "inclyta castra Constantini" of Ausonius, of which few fragments now remain. The Church was built 1190, partly with the materials of the Roman palace.

(l.) Pisport (Pisonis Porta) Hain's Inn. One of the most famous vineyards on the Moselle.

(rt.) Opposite Dusemond is another

vineyard, producing the capital wine called *Brauneberger*.

(rt.) Muhlheim. Here the scenery improves in beauty.

(rt.) Berncastel (*Inns:* Drei Könige, clean and good fare, and most comfortable; the landlady speaks English;—Bey Niederehe;—the Post, not bad;)—a dirty town, of 2000 inhabitants, on the way from Bingen to Treves (R. 45.), picturesquely situated under a ruined castle perched on a ledge of the Hundsruck mountains, which here approach close to the Moselle. There is a ferry here. Travellers tired of a boat should by all means cross the hills to Trarbach, an agreeable walk of an hour from Berncastel. The distance by land is about 3 miles, by water 15. The inn at Trarbach is bad.

(l.) Directly opposite Berncastel lies Cus. The *Hospital* was founded by Cardinal Cusanus, who was born here, the son of a poor fisherman, and raised himself to that dignity by his talents. Attached to it is a Gothic chapel containing the very fine monument of John of Neuburg (1569). The (rt.) bank of the Moselle is here draped with vineyards from top to bottom. (rt.) A little below Graach is the Priory of Martinshof, now secularised.

(rt.) Zeltingen.—Breuning's Inn, tolerably comfortable quarters, charges moderate. The host has some capital Zeltinger wine in his cellar. This may be said to be the centre of the wine district of the Moselle, in which all the best sorts are produced.

(l.) Uerzig. Below this village, in the face of a tall red cliff called Michaelsley, a castellated wall is visible. It covers the mouth of a cave which once served to harbour a band of robber-knights, and afterwards to shelter a hermit. It was accessible only by means of high ladders.

(rt.) *Trarbach* (the derivation of the name, from "Thronus Bacchi," is probably fanciful)—Inn, die Goldene Krone, not good. The best red wine of the Moselle may be had here. The situation of this highly picturesque but most dirty little town, of 1300 inhabitants, is very beautiful; it lies in the mouth of a side valley, opening upon the Moselle; but it is not otherwise interesting, and its narrow and dirty streets offer no temptation to penetrate within its gates. The castle above it, called *Grüfinnburg*, was one of the strongest between Treves and Coblenz; commanding entirely the passage of the Moselle. It was the family residence of the noble Counts of Sponheim, and was built in the 14th century (1338), with an Archbishop's ransom. A long and deadly feud had existed between the Archbishops of Treves and the Counts of Sponheim, when, in 1325, the death of Count Henry held out to the reigning Archbishop, Baldwin, the prospect of enriching himself at the expense of the widowed Countess; taking advantage, therefore, of her unprotected position, he made inroads into her domain, plundering her subjects, and laying waste her lands. The Countess Loretta, however, was gifted with a manly spirit, and was not a person to submit tamely to such insults and injury; so, calling together her vassals, she boldly expelled the intruders with loss and disgrace; equally to the surprise and indignation of Baldwin, who little expected such opposition from a female. The very same year, as the bishop was quietly and unsuspectingly sailing down the Moselle to Coblenz, with a small retinue, his barge was suddenly arrested near abreast of the Castle of Starkenburg, by a chain stretched across the river below the surface; and before he had time to recover from his surprise, armed boats put off from the shore, and he was led a prisoner into the Castle of the Countess. She treated her persecutor with courtesy, but kept him fast within her walls until he agreed to abandon a fort which he had begun to build on her territory, and paid down a large ransom.

The finest scenery of the Moselle lies between Trarbach and Cobern.

(l.) Traben.—*Inn*, Golden Anchor, unpretending, but clean and moderate.—*H. M.* Opposite Trarbach rises a high hill, almost encircled by the Moselle, and converted by its windings into a promontory. On the summit of it, Vauban constructed for Louis XIV., in the time of peace, and upon German territory, a strong fortress completely commanding the river up and down. The pretext for this proceding was the unjust claim urged by Louis to the domains of the Counts of Sponheim. After 8000 men had been employed in constructing it, and an expenditure of many millions of francs had been incurred, it was razed to the ground, in conformity with the treaty of Ryswick, 16 years after it was built, and a few broken walls and shattered casemates alone mark the site of *Fort Montroyal*. The view from it is grand.

(rt.) Starkenburg, a village on an eminence, which once bore a castle of the same name, belonging to the Counts of Sponheim, and mentioned above. Its outworks extended down to the water side, and some towers and walls still remain.

(rt.) Enkrich, a village of 2000 inhabitants; near it are fragments of shafts of pillars, which go by the name of the Temple, and are perhaps Roman.

On approaching (rt.) the village of Punderich, the ruins of (l.) *Marienburg*, alternately a nunnery and a fortress, appear in sight; and from their position, on the summit of a high dorsal ridge, which the Moselle by its windings converts into a promontory, remain long in view. The distance from (l.) the village of Reil, near which a steep footpath (Rothenpfad, from the red colour of the soil) strikes upwards through the vineyards across the Isthmus, to Alf, is not more than 3 miles; by the winding Moselle it is a voyage of 3 hours. Travellers should on no account omit to land here, opposite Punderich, and walk across the neck to Marienburg and Alf, which may be done in an hour. *The view* from the eminence a little to the W. of Marienburg, called *Prinzenköpfchen*, is the most surprising and pleasing that the whole course of the Moselle presents. It is a little like that from Symon's Yat on the Wye, but is on a much grander scale. Owing to the excessive sinuosities of the river, 4 different reaches appear in view at once, radiating as it were from the foot of the rock on which you stand. A waving amphitheatre of hills, covered with dark forest, occupies the horizon, and nearer at hand vine-clad slopes, villages at the water side, and old castles, with the Fort Arras on the Issbach, to the W., are the accessories of this beautiful panorama. There is a little inn within the ruins of Marienburg, where you may breakfast or dine.

(rt.) Zell (Koch's Inn, not bad) is a village of 1800 inhabitants opposite the point of the promontory on which Marienburg stands, overlooked by a guardian watch-tower.

(l.) Alf (*Inn*, Bey Theissen, excellent — the best on the Moselle. A large new hotel is building), a good halting place for the traveller on the Moselle, is a village prettily situated at the mouth of the winding valley of the Issbach; above it stands the church, and further up the valley rises the picturesque hill fort of Arras, which stood out for a long time in 1138, against Adalbert, Archbishop of Treves, who swore not to shave till he had taken it, and kept his word. 2 miles up the valley are the extensive iron forges and furnaces of M. Remy, constructed according to the most improved English method. The iron is brought from Bendorf on the Rhine, the coal from the mines at Saarbruck. About 6 miles up this sylvan valley are the retired Baths of Bertrich (p. 299.); an excellent new carriage road leads to them from Alf,

where vehicles may usually be procured. No one should quit Alf without enjoying the very extraordinary prospect from the Prinzensköpfchen near the Marienburg mentioned above, —half an hour's walk.

Soon after leaving Alf there is a very remarkable echo.

(l.) Bremm, a wide and solitary spot, enclosed by huge dark hills. It is difficult to guess how the river finds its way out; indeed it has very much the appearance of the head of a lake. The steep slopes behind the village resemble somewhat the cliff of the Lurley in boldness, but they are covered with vines to the very top.

(rt.) On the pretty green meadow opposite, stood, until the time of the French Revolution, the nunnery of Stuben; the massive wall of a ruined chapel, pierced with pointed windows, still remains.

(l.) There is a path from the village of Eller over the hills to Cochem, only 4 miles long. The windings of the river between these two places cannot be less than 12 miles, but those who avail themselves of this short cut will lose some of the prettiest scenery on the river.

(l.) Ediger is charmingly situated.

(l.) Senhals. Heinrich's Inn. Little else than vines visible hereabouts. (rt.) Senheim at a little distance from the river.

(rt.) Beilstein. Inn execrable. Travellers should on no account think of stopping here. One of the most picturesque ruined castles on the Moselle, surmounted by a square donjon-keep, overlooks Beilstein. It belonged to the Electors of Treves, who deputed their noble vassals, the Metternichs and Winneburgs, to hold it for them. The small village nestles at the foot of the rock, on which it stands.

(l.) Cochem. *Inns:* Cornreichs; Römischer König.

The distant view of this ancient town of 2500 inhabitants, guarded as it were by the 2 picturesque castles aloft upon the hills behind, is most romantic and attractive. But let the stranger be satisfied with admiring it at a distance, since, within, it surpasses in the filth and closeness of its streets all other towns on the Moselle. The Castle at the upper end was an Imperial fortress; in 1689 it held out, together with the town, for a long time against the forces of Louis XIV., but being at last, after 4 separate assaults, taken by storm, the greater portion of the garrison, consisting of 1600 Brandenburgers, and many of the citizens, were inhumanly put to the sword, and the houses and castle burnt. This atrocious act was ordered by the French Marshal Boufflers, and executed by his subordinate officer, M. de Grignan, the son-in-law of Madame de Sevigné.

The lower castle of Winneburg is lost from view as you draw near the town, being situated some way up the glen of the Endertbach. It is the most ancient family seat of the Metternichs; the head of the house at present being the Austrian prime minister, Prince Metternich, who has recently repaired it, and fitted it up.

The large building seen above the spire of the church, near the lower end of the town of Cochem, was originally a Capuchin convent, and is now a school.

(l.) Clotten, a small village, with a church on an eminence, in the gap of a valley overlooked by a ruined castle. Monotonous hills intervene for a considerable distance between Clotten and

(rt.) Treis, situated within a little amphitheatre of hills, from which, at a short distance from the river, two castles look down: one of them, Wildburg, was won in hard fight by an Archbishop of Treves, in the 12th century. An elegant modern church has been erected at Treis.

(l.) Carden (Spikerman's inn, good and clean. N. B. No good inn between this and Coblenz), is a picturesque old village, in one of the

most lovely situations on the Moselle. *The Church*, conspicuous with its three towers, was built in the 12th century, in honour of St. Castor, whose body was buried here, and afterwards removed to Coblenz. The exterior and E. end are in the Romanesque style of architecture. Within, there is a curious antique font, and a representation of the Entombment; the figures are of stone, as large as life. At the lower end of the town, by the water-side, stands a most picturesque castellated building, with projecting turrets, surrounded by a red fringe-like ornament, and surmounted by peaked roofs; but of its history nothing is known. A road runs from Carden to the very interesting old *Castle of Elz*, the beau-ideal of a feudal fortress of the middle ages; but the walk to it is still further shortened by landing at the village of

(l.) Müden, from which it is not more than 2 miles distant. [A steep path ascends the hill, behind the village; then striking through fields and orchards to a farm-house, reaches a pretty green meadow, from which the winding vale of the Elz is visible, and out of which peer the singular peaked turrets of its castle.

The little stream of the Elz, remarkable for its excessive windings and contortions, almost encircles the tall bold rock on which the castle stands. A low isthmus alone prevents its being an island, and over this a bridge is thrown, forming the only approach. The banks of the river are thickly grown over with trees and brushwood; and a second and rival castle, rising opposite to Schloss Elz, and within bow-shot of it, contributes to the beauty of this romantic valley. The Castle of Elz is a singularly irregular building, or group of buildings, each of a different period and fashion. Loopholed walls of solid masonry are surmounted by wooden framework houses, and pointed gables; oriel windows alternate with bartizans or projecting turrets, capped with roofs like extinguishers. The whole pile rises so abruptly from the edge of the precipice, that the rock on which it stands appears a pedestal scarcely large enough to hold it. The path leading up to the main entrance is cut in the rock, and so steep that a beast of burthen could approach it with difficulty, and the archway is so low that a tall man must stoop to enter. It is the cradle of one of the most ancient and noble families in this part of Germany, and is an almost solitary example of a feudal residence spared by fire, war, and time, and remaining in nearly the same condition that it was 2 or 3 centuries ago. It is, however, on the verge of decay; no longer inhabited by the family, but abandoned to one or two servants, the slates falling off the roofs, the floors loose and creaking under the feet. The interior is a complete labyrinth of chambers, galleries, cork-screw stairs, ascents and descents; scarcely a room has so few as 4 sides and corners. Many of the apartments are hung round with family portraits, sad daubs, valueless even to their descendants, and therefore left to their fate. In one room there are a few pieces of rusty armour, such as would have served to equip Don Quixote; and in the chapel are one or two morsels of painted glass. These relics, and numerous fragments of old furniture, tapestry, &c., are only interesting as illustrating the mode of life of a generation which is past. The view from the loopholes of the projecting turrets is singular; the stream of the Elz is seen following its snake-like course in the depths of the wooded gorge, 80 or 100 feet below you. The rival castle before alluded to, *Trutz-Elz*, on the opposite rock, was built to defy the Lords of Elz, by Baldwin, Bishop of Treves, who besieged them for many months, and cutting off, by this counter castle, the approaches to their stronghold, at length compelled them to surrender. They afterwards

held this castle also as a fief from the Bishops, whose vassals they became.

About 1¼ miles higher up the valley, stands another castle, *Schloss Pyrmont*, belonging to Count Bassenheim, burnt by the Swedes in 1641; and near it is a cascade. About 3 miles N. of Elz lies Münster-Maifeld. (Route 41.)

The Elz falls into the Moselle at Mosel-Kern, about 3 miles below the Castle, but the road or path down the valley is very bad indeed, fording the stream, or crossing it on stepping stones, 12 or 13 times in that short distance.]

(l.) Moselkern, (Inn enlarged,) a village at the mouth of the picturesque vale of Elz.

(l.) The Castle of Bischofsstein was a stronghold belonging to the Archbishops of Treves. Its tall cylindrical donjon tower is girt round with a white streak, and a ruined chapel adjoins it. It was built 1270.

(l.) Hatzenport. *Moritz's Inn.*

(rt.) Brodenbach stands near the mouth of the Ehrenbach. The ravine out of which it issues should by all means be explored. At first gloomy and dark, it in a short while opens out, and discloses a lovely valley with green meadows, vineyards, and water-mills, closed up in front by a rocky height, on the summit of which, only 2 miles distant from the Moselle, stands the *castle of Ehrenburg*, towering above the tree tops. It is a splendid monument of old times, still in a tolerable state of preservation; as it owes its decay to time and neglect, not to violence. It may be said to surpass in beauty any individual castle on the Rhine, and is well worth visiting. It now belongs to the family Von Stein.

(rt.) Alken, an ancient town, connected by a chain of towers with *Schloss Thuron*, one of the most picturesque castles on the Moselle, on the height above. It has two circular keeps, and the green ivy creeps along its walls. It was built in 1209, and was held in 1246 by a robber knight, the Pfalzgrave Zorn. Having committed depredations in the territory of his neighbours, the Archbishops of Treves and Cologne, he was besieged for 2 years by their combined forces, who, during that time, emptied 3000 butts of wine. The garrison, having consumed all their provisions, surrendered the castle; but Zorn cut his way through the enemy.

(l.) The village of Catenes is said to derive its name from a chain (catena) formerly stretched across the river at this point, to arrest boats and compel them to pay toll.

(l.) Gondorf. The conspicuous building at the upper end of this village, by the water-side, is the family mansion of the Counts Von der Leyen, another of the oldest and most noble races on the Moselle; which numbers among its members many generals in the Imperial armies, and three Electors of Treves and Cologne. The building was repaired in 1814, and has since passed out of the possession of the Von der Leyens.

At the lower end of the village stands a gable-faced house, connected with a tall tower of defence, built 1350, and said to have belonged to the Knights Templars.

A large quantity of potters' and pipe clay, obtained from pits 3 miles off, at Dreschenich, is here embarked, and sent to Holland, to form pipes for the Dutchmen. It is quite white, and of good quality: it is dug out from beneath a bed of gravel.

(l.) Cobern. The heights behind this little town are crowned by two ruined castles—the lower, or *Niederburg*, and the *Oberburg*. Within the enclosure of the upper castle stands the very remarkable *Chapel of St. Matthias*. The way to it passes the new church, and the house of the pastor, who keeps the keys of the chapel, and will lend them to discreet persons. A steep footpath strikes up from a mill, through the vineyards, and behind the lower castle, which

it leaves on the right. The view from the top is fine, and it takes about 20 minutes to reach it. *St. Matthias's Chapel* is an elegant little Gothic structure, in the form of a hexagon supported within upon six clusters of columns, each formed of five detached marble pillars. The exact date of the building is unknown, but the style of the architecture is that of the first half of the 13th century, and its founders are supposed to have been Crusaders, who caused it to be erected on their return from the Holy Land. This may account for the somewhat Saracenic aspect of its interior. All the arches are rounded, except those which support the central tower, which are pointed and slightly horse-shoed; the lower windows are in shape like the ace of clubs. The effect of the interior is extremely light and graceful, and this chapel deserves to be visited by all who interest themselves in architecture. It has been recently put into complete repair by the architect von Lassaulx.

(rt.) Diebelich is famous for witches, who in the middle ages were believed to haunt peculiarly this spot, and to hold meetings for midnight revelry on the top of a neighbouring mountain. At the end of the 15th century, a bishop, who had written a book upon witchcraft, caused 25 persons to be burned here for that *crime!*

(l.) Winningen is a Protestant village, though all around are Popish. A neat modern school-house faces the river.

(rt.) Ley; — at the breaking up of the frost in the Moselle in 1830, this village was buried nearly thirty feet deep in ice, which broke the timber frame-work of many of the houses, and entirely swept away several; overspreading all the lower vineyards. (See p. 269.)

(l.) Güls, distinguished by its twin spires, is surrounded by orchards, which furnish cherries and walnuts in large quantities for exportation to Holland. A carriage-road has been completed along the (rt.) bank of the Moselle, from Moselweiss to Niederfell. When extended farther upwards, it will become equally conducive to the convenience of the tourist, and to the prosperity of the valley.

(l.) The spire of the Church of Metternich is seen above the trees.

(rt.) Moselweiss, a small village supposed to be the Vicus Ambitianus of the Romans, and the spot where Agrippina gave birth to Caligula. The tower of the church is of great antiquity, and is mentioned in records of the year 1209. Above Moselweiss rise the fortifications of Fort Alexander, one of the outworks of Coblenz, situated between the Moselle and the Rhine.

(rt.) [illegible] (p. 269.)

Some [illegible] scenery on the Moselle may be explored in *two days*, from Coblenz thus: Take the steamer as far as Alf, and put up at the good inn there (p. 305.); proceed thence in a post-chaise to the Baths of Bertrich, 3 miles off, where the Kurhaus affords good quarters. Bath, dine; and if time can be spared, proceed after dinner to the Falkenlei, and return to Alf to sleep. Next morning rise early, and ascend the hill called Prinzenskopfchen; then take the descending steamer and return to Coblenz; or, if time will allow, stop at Carden, and walk or drive to Schloss Elz, and Munster Maifeld; returning to Carden to sleep. Next morning hire a row-boat to Alken, and walk thence in 2 hours up a side valley to the interesting castle of Ehrenburg, returning in time for the steamer to Coblenz, or proceeding thither by the carriage road down the right bank of the Moselle.

ROUTE 43.

AIX-LA-CHAPELLE TO TREVES.

20 Pruss. miles = 93½ Eng. miles.

A schnellpost goes daily in 21 hours. The only tolerable sleeping quarters

are at Prüm, but they are indifferent.

This excellent macadamised road was completed in 1836, by the Prussian government, to open a communication along the Belgian frontier; its design seems rather military than commercial. It lies through a country wild and dreary in parts, in others very beautiful; in all most interesting to an English botanist, who will find in the wild heath between Treves and Montjoie, and in the latter town itself, some of the rarest plants of his own country. It has hitherto been little visited by travellers, and the accommodation for them is therefore on a very low scale.

The road on leaving Aix-la-Chapelle is carried under the Cologne railway, and past the picturesque, ruined, moated castle of *Frankenforst*, near which is a very large lime tree. About 7 miles from Aix is the village of Corneli-Münster, with 750 inhabitants. The extensive remains of its ancient convent are turned into a cloth manufactory.

4½ Montjoie (pronounced Monschau), a small town of 3000 inhabitants, on the Roer, manufactures much cloth. [Bauer's Inn is the best.] Its *Castle*, a fine and nearly perfect specimen of the ancient Berg Schloss, imposing from its size, its strength, its site, and the gloomy grandeur of its masses, is said to have been originally a hunting seat of Charlemagne. There are slate quarries outside the town.

The village of Kaltenherberg (1370 inhabitants) lies at the foot of the mountain range called Hohe Veen (Fr. Hautes Fanges). Their highest summit is 2200 feet above the sea: this is a wild and sterile district, abounding in bogs and marshes. The inhabitants are chiefly Walloons.

2¼ Bütgenbach (*Inn*, Poste), a village of 500 souls. A cross-road goes hence to Spa, by way of Malmedy (Route 44.).

This stage lies over a wild dreary track, part heath, part forest, which is burnt for charcoal, to

2 Losheim, a small village. Near this, a good cross-road, on the left, leads from Losheim to Hellesheim, in the Eifel (p. 317.).

Here begins the chain of hills called Schneifel (Snow Eifel.)

2¾ *Prüm.* — *Inn*, Golden Stern, the best sleeping quarters between Aix and Treves, but indifferent. — *D. G.* Cheap and dirty. Bed, 15 S. gr.; tea, 8 S. gr.; breakfast, 8 S. gr. This small town lies at the S. extremity of the Schneifel, immediately beneath a beautifully wooded hill, and has 2100 inhabitants. Early in the 17th century, the Benedictine monks fixed upon this agreeable valley, sheltered by hills and shrouded in woods, to build a monastery, which in the course of time became one of the most wealthy near the Rhine. Its abbots had the rank of princes, and their estates lay not only in the immediate neighbourhood, but in Picardy, Zutphen, Gueldres, &c. Arnheim and St. Goar were possessions of the convent. Charlemagne bestowed large grants upon it: his natural son, Pepin, became a monk here, after incurring his father's displeasure by his disobedience. The Emperor Lothaire retired hither, and also took the cowl; he converted his crown into a crucifix, which was preserved down to the time of the French Revolution, when all the property of the monastery was confiscated. A portion of the old convent alone survives, and is now converted into a school. The church near it, in the Italian style, and uninteresting, replaces the magnificent original church of the Abbey Sancti Benedicti *ad Pratum* (whence the modern name Prüm), of which no vestige now remains. In the *burial ground*, outside the town, a *stone cross* is planted, on the spot where the high altar stood; the walls of this edifice were pulled down to furnish materials for rebuilding the houses of the town,

after it had been destroyed by fire in 1769. The excursion to the *Upper Eifel* (Route 44.) may be made from Prüm. There is some difficulty in obtaining a carriage here, except from the postmaster. In 1837 one with 2 horses was hired here for 3 dollars a day; the distance to Gerolstein is about 12 miles; the road is practicable only for light carriages.

Hereabouts, the modern road falls in with the *great Roman highway* from Treves to Cologne. It is proved, by an inscription found at Marmagen, that Agrippa was the director of this, the greatest work of the Romans in their Rhenish provinces. It was carried through a country still wild and unpeopled, but in their days as little trodden as the back woods of America are now. It appears by the Roman Itinerary, that besides numerous post-houses (mutationes for changing horses), there were 6 *mansiones* along this line of road, serving at the same time as military posts, garrisoned with troops; as hotels, in which the emperors themselves were accommodated on their journeys; and as stations of relays of horses for couriers: the first of these was at Tobliacum (Zulpich, the spot where Clovis and the Franks defeated the Alemanni), the last at Bædæ Vicus (Bitburg). Accounts have been published of a vast subterraneous aqueduct extending all the way from Cologne to Treves, nearly parallel with the high road; and it is certain that remains of such a structure are still visible at 10 or 12 different places between the 2 cities. Considering that both these cities were situated on great rivers, well furnished with water, it is difficult to comprehend the use of so extensive a conduit. The writers of the middle ages, indeed, have not scrupled to affirm, that it was intended to convey a stream of wine between them! The most probable explanation of it is, that instead of being one continuous water-course, it is nothing more than a number of small unconnected aqueducts, built at the same time, and probably with similar materials, to supply different stations on the Roman road with water.

About 4½ miles from Prüm is Schönecken, a small village of 1588 inhabitants. The ruins of the ancient castle stand upon a commanding height. It originally belonged to the family of the counts of Vianden, who possessed the advowson of the abbey of Prüm; it was destroyed by the French in 1802, and sold by them for building materials.

2½ Balesfeld. Between this and Bitburg, the road does not pass a single village; the country is a track of high land, with a rough climate, and a barren soil, but abounding in woods, and frequently opening into beautiful views. The inhabitants are rude and unpolished, their houses and persons alike slovenly, in proportion as the land they inhabit is wild and remote. They are also ignorant and superstitious; and not contented with keeping the usual holidays and festivals of the church, almost every village has a patron saint of its own, in whose honour festivals are celebrated. Each saint is supposed to have a peculiar province, and to preside over some particular class of diseases. Thus St. Apollonia is invoked in cases of tooth-ache; St. Blaize, to avert sore throats; St. Lambert, to cure epilepsy; St. Odilia, for sore eyes; St. Lucia, for other complaints; St. Gertrude is engaged to drive away rats; and St. Wendelin is looked upon as the protector of cattle. On their anniversaries the people flock in crowds to the churches dedicated to these medical saints so rich in remedies, bringing offerings not only of money, but also of butter, eggs, pigs' heads, &c., which give the church the appearance of a market-place rather than a place of worship. Upon those days no work is done, and the evening concludes usually in drinking and gambling."

2 Bitburg (*Inn*, Die Poste, not

good), a town of 1700 inhabitants, anciently a Roman station, and called Bædæ-vicus.

About 10 m. W. of Bitburg, within the Belgian frontier, but scarcely accessible by roads, stands *Vianden*, a *castle* exceeding in extent almost any on the Rhine, an ancient possession of the house of Nassau, seated on a rock above the river l'Our. It was in good preservation until within a few years, when it was put up for sale, and unroofed. It has a remarkable chapel in the form of a decagon. 17 m. S. W. of Bitburg is the ancient convent of Echternach, also in Belgium. Its *Church* of St. Willibrod is a basilica of great antiquity: its pillars, decorated with Corinthian capitals, may be relics of some Roman edifice.

A Roman villa was discovered a few years ago at Fliessem, about 3 miles from Bitburg, and not more than ½ a mile from the road. It contains very perfect and beautiful mosaics, and a hypocaust in excellent preservation, curiously illustrating the mode of heating buildings and apartments by the Romans. Two Roman mile-stones were dug up in a wood near Bitburg; they stood on the ancient high road, a short distance from the new post-road. They bear the name of the Emperor Hadrian, in whose reign they were set up, and the distance marked upon them was 22,000 paces (M. P. XXII.) from Treves. Between Bitburg and

1¼ Helenenberg there is not a single village; but traces of the Roman road appear in sight from time to time. The very beautiful church at Helenenberg (called also the hospital) is now turned into a barn. Near *Pallien*, a village whose inhabitants live partly in caves cut out of the rocks, the road is carried over a deep ravine upon a magnificent bridge of a single arch, built by Napoleon; and a passage has been hewn for the road itself in the solid rock, for a considerable distance, until it reaches the bank of the Moselle, immediately opposite the city of

2¼ Treves — see p. 300. The view of Treves in descending is very striking; the traveller should therefore contrive to arrive before dark.

ROUTE 44.

THE UPPER EIFEL. SPA TO PRÜM, GEROLSTEIN, DAUN, AND LUTZERATH.

A macadamised road until you turn out of the great highway from Aix to Treves into cross roads; the rest, though not good, is practicable for a light carriage, which may be hired at Spa for a certain number of days.

The country is particularly interesting to the geologist, from the decided traces of volcanic agency which it exhibits in its lava currents, and numerous extinct craters, many of them now filled with lakes or tarns. Apart from this consideration, the scenery of the Eifel has many features of no inconsiderable beauty and interest to induce the ordinary traveller to visit it. "The high ground constituting this tract of country is much diversified with finely-formed eminences, which are often conical or crater-shaped, and frequently wooded; the valleys are remarkable sometimes for their bold and rocky sides, frequently capped with old castles, and contracting into narrow glens; sometimes for their softer or wooded and verdant character; above all, the great peculiarity of the district is the secluded, often much concealed, and singular 'MAARS' or *crater-lakes*."—*T. T.*

The region of the Eifel is still the haunt of wolves and wild boars; the former not unfrequently approach human habitations in the winter, and commit depredations on the flocks.

A gradual ascent of nearly 4 miles, shaded by an agreeable avenue of trees, leads out of the valley of Spa, passing first the abandoned gaming-house, and afterwards the mineral spring of

Sauvenière, situated in a clump of trees. Beyond this lies a high, level, and bare district of barren heath. At the village of Francourchamps the road to Malmedy, turning to the left, leaves that to Stavelot, and about 1½ mile further runs the Prussian frontier, where baggage is slightly examined (§ 43). A fine view is gained on winding down the steep hill into Malmedy. — *D. J.*

2½ Malmedy (*Inn*, Hotel de Cheval Blanc, a humble inn), a small town of 4000 inhabitants, famous for the manufacture of sole leather for shoes, there being 50 tanneries here in active work. The hides are derived from South America; the Ardennes forest furnishes the best bark; the greater part of Germany is supplied from Malmedy and Stavelot, and many of the tanners are very wealthy. The fantastic houses and gardens, in and around the town, chiefly their property, are somewhat in the Dutch style. The most remarkable of them, Montbijou, lies on our road a little way out of the town.

The road to the Eifel enters the great highway from Aix to Treves. (Route 43.), about 8 miles from Malmedy, a little beyond

2 Bütgenbach. Here a road branches off into the Eifel, passing under the ruined castle Kronenburg, to Stadtkill (2 Germ. miles.) — *Inn*, Post (on the high road from Treves to Cologne): crossing it and following a cross road you reach, in 2 Germ. miles, Hillesheim, a curious old walled town. From a hill near it a fine view is obtained of the Eifel.

Hillesheim. — *Inn*, Post; comfortable, and civil people.

2 Losheim, in p. 314.

Dreary country hence to Kellburg (3½ Germ. miles.) — *Inn*, Post. Views of the castle of Nurberg. Through an interesting country, passing many dome-topped hills (from whose egg-shape perhaps the district is called Ei-fel (?)) near to the picturesque castle Virneberg, to Mayen (4 Germ. miles). See Route 41. and 40. on the post-road to Coblenz.

The next station from Losheim, on the road from Aix to Treves, is

2½ Prüm, in Route 43. A post road runs hence to Cologne and Bonn. At Prüm we may turn aside to enter upon the district of the Eifel. The roads throughout it are almost invariably bad, especially in wet weather, and the country hilly.

Gerolstein, where the tour of the Eifel properly begins, is about 10 miles from Prüm. It has a tolerable inn, with good beds, kept by the Burgermeister (Schreiber). It is a picturesque town on the Kyll, in a valley running between cliffs of limestone and dolomite, which, more particularly on the north side, often present precipitous and striking escarpments, and peculiarly formed, and sometimes isolated rocky eminences. Above the town are the ruins of a *Castle*. An interesting excursion, and one that may easily be accomplished in a forenoon, is to start by the footpath leading to the clear carbonated spring at the bottom of the valley, to cross the river Kyll, and ascend the hill opposite (to the north of the town). On the summit is a perfectly formed dry crater called the Pfaffenkaule. The surface of the hollow is now cultivated, but traces of volcanic action are every where apparent. A little to the west is a stream of lava, which divides into 2 branches, and includes a hollow space termed the Hagelskaule. Near it, to the south, there is a considerable cavern, situated in the cliffs termed the Buchenloch, formed by one of the numerous fissures in the strata, but probably enlarged by art. Thence the field may be crossed to the *Ice grotto* of Roth, in order to see which lights and a guide may be procured at a farm-house and inn near the church of Roth. In this cavern, which is a sort of natural ice-house, ice is always to be found during the summer, but it is said to disappear in winter. In

returning to Gerolstein, the road may be varied by crossing the base of the Auberg, where innumerable fossil shells, corals, &c. are found strewed over the surface of the fields. Several persons in Gerolstein form collections of them for sale. — *T. T.* One of the curiosities of the neighbourhood is a mineral spring, called Broudeldreis, opposite Birresborn, on a hill within the Gerolstein wald. In the summer it dries up; but if a cup full of water be thrown into the basin of rock from which it issues, a rattling is heard, and a jet of water spirted out. Dead bodies of birds and other small animals are often found near it, destroyed by having alighted within the range of the noxious vapour issuing from it (carbonic acid gas), but it is a fable that birds are killed in flying over it. Peasants stooping down to drink are repulsed by the suffocating vapour, which being heavier than the air, lies along the surface of the water, in a stratum more or less deep, as the atmosphere is agitated or calm.

The road from Gerolstein to Kirchweiler (2½ miles) passes the Casselburg, a picturesque stronghold, surmounting a mass of basaltic rock. Dochweiler, 3 miles farther, is a village built of lava. Near it, to the north-west, is a large basin-shaped crater called Dreiser Weiher, which, though now a meadow, was evidently at a former period filled with water, and is still remarkable for its numerous mineral springs. Dreis, in the dialect of the Eifel, means a mineral spring. Olivine, a comparatively rare mineral, is found at the south side of the crater, sometimes in masses 18 inches in diameter, and augite is also met with. Glassy felspar is found at Hohenfels, near this. Some of the highest hills in the Eifel surround the Dreiser Weiher.

Five miles from Dochweiler lies *Daun*; where Hölzer's inn is good. The castle was the family residence and the birth-place of the Marshal who led the Austrian armies in the Seven Years' war, and defeated Frederick the Great at Collin. On the summit of a steep acclivity near this, lie 3 crater lakes, separated from each other by a narrow partition of slaty rock. The principal one, the *Gemunden Maar*, is very beautiful. From Daun, a detour should be made by Stadfeld to *Manderscheid*, in order to see its old castle and the Meerfelder Maar, another considerable crater-lake in a perfectly circular basin, 100 fathoms deep; the water does not occupy the whole of it. Close to it rises the hill of Mosenberg, remarkable for its 4 volcanic cones of clay; 3 of them are perfect; 1 is broken down on the south; from 1 of them a current of basaltic lava descends into the valley.

Gillenfeld (Burgermaster Zilchen's Inn), on the road to Lützerath, passing Hedersdorf, is the next point of interest. Here is situated the Pulvermaar, one of the largest and most beautiful crater-lakes of the Eifel, 330 feet deep. On the way from Gillenfeld to Lützerath is the village of Strötzbusch, built in the hollow of a crater-lake, and near it there are remains of another crater, formerly perhaps a lake.

Lützerath is distant from Daun, by the direct road, about 12 English miles. We have now entered upon Route 41.

ROUTE 45.

BINGEN TO TREVES.

16½ Pruss. miles = 76 Eng. miles.

A schnellpost 4 times a week. It sets out from the post-house on the left bank of the Nahe, close to Bingen bridge. The chief part of this road is excellent, though hilly: the journey may be performed with post-horses in 14 hours. The road is carried out of the valley of the Nahe by well-con-

structed zig-zags, and at one point, where seats have been erected, commands a charming view.

There is considerable beauty in the gorge leading down to the village of

1¼ Stromberg.

3 Simmern.

We follow the line of the old Roman road as far as Kirchberg.

2¾ Buchenbeurn. From this to Berncastel the road is very hilly, running over the high table-land of the Hundsrück (Dog's Back) hills. For a considerable distance neither house nor human being is to be seen The country is a bleak uncultivated waste of moor and moss, with forest interspersed. Here and there a distant view over hills and valleys appears. We again follow the line of the old Roman road, called in the country Steinstrasse. By the side of it is seen a small truncated tower (Stumpfe Thurm), said to be (?) a Roman work. It is supposed, indeed, that the Roman station Belginum, or Tabernæ, may have stood upon this spot. A little farther on, the road descends through a narrow and winding ravine (the Tiefenbach-thal), whose sides, formed of ragged slate rocks, are exceedingly picturesque, in many places overhanging the road, and sprinkled over with trees and underwood. Considerable mines have been driven into these rocks, and roofing slate is obtained from them. Many of the entrances to them open close upon the road side. At the bottom of this steep descent lies

3¼ Berncastel, on the Moselle. — *Inn*, Three Kings. Page 308.

The Moselle is here passed by a ferry-boat: a good road leads to

3¼ Hetzerath, on the high road from Coblenz to Treves.

2¾ Treves. At page 300.

ROUTE 45 *a.*

COLOGNE TO FRANKFURT, A. M., BY SIEGBURG AND LIMBURG.

24¼ Germ. miles = 114 Eng. miles. A macadamized post road, 1¼ Germ. miles shorter than that by Coblenz. *Schnellpost* daily in 23 hours.

3¼ Siegburg (*Inn*, Post), a town of 2500 inhabitants, on the Sieg, about 4 miles above its junction with the Rhine. Upon the rock of St. Michael, in a singularly beautiful situation, immediately overhanging the town, stands the ancient *Benedictine Abbey*, founded in 1060 by Archbishop Hanno, who is buried within the fine *Church*. It is now converted into a Lunatic Asylum.

2 Uckerath.

1¾ Weyerbusch.

At Altenkirchen, the brave French General Marceau (the Bayard of the republic) received his death wound in an action with the Austrians under the Archduke Charles.

2¼ Wahlerod or Wahlroth, the last station in the territory of Nassau.

2 Freilingen.

2 Wallmeroth.

2 Limburg (*Inn*, Post), described in Route 96.

Nieder-Selters, whence the celebrated water is obtained, is passed on this stage; it is described under the head Schwalbach, in Route 95.

3 Würges.

3 Königstein, Route 97.

2½ Frankfurt a. M., Route 95.

SECTION V.

PRUSSIA, CONTINUED — MECKLENBURG — HANOVER * — BRUNSWICK — HESSE CASSEL — THE HANSE TOWNS, &c.

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ROUTE 56.

LONDON TO HAMBURG.

STEAM-BOATS start from London and from Hamburg Wednesday and Saturday mornings: they set off so early in the morning that it is advisable to sleep on board the night before. The average passage is about 52 hours, though it sometimes takes 60 or 70. A traveller leaving London on Saturday morning commonly reaches Hamburg early on Monday. He has the greater part of that day to look about him there, and he may set out for Berlin by the Schnellpost in the evening, and breakfast there on Wednesday morning, i. e. in 4 days from London.

About 25 miles from the mouth of the Elbe lies the island of Heligoland (Holyland), so named from the Temple of Hertha (Earth), the goddess worshipped by the ancient Saxons, which stood on it. It was ceded to Great Britain in 1807, and some fortifications are raised on it. Its population amounts to 3000. At the time when Napoleon had excluded England from the continent, it was important as a war-station; and from its situation near the mouths of the rivers Elbe and Weser, it then became a considerable smuggling depôt.

* In Brunswick and Hanover accounts are kept in *Good* Groschen ($\frac{1}{24}$ th) and Pfennings marked 360 Einen Thaler.

Its male inhabitants are chiefly fishermen, sailors, and pilots. The sea is fast consuming its shores; and in the course of time will, in all probability, leave nothing behind but a sand-bank: it is now about two miles in circumference, but is diminishing daily.

(l.) At the mouth of the Elbe stand the lighthouse and town of *Cuxhaven*, on a small angle of territory belonging to Hamburg. Vessels lie at anchor off this place waiting for favourable winds. It is a watering-place frequented by the inhabitants of Hamburgh for sea-bathing. In winter, when the Elbe is frozen over, it is necessary to proceed from Hamburg by land to meet the steamers at Cuxhaven, a tedious and expensive journey, crossing the Elbe to Haarburg, and descending its l. bank.

Beyond Cuxhaven, the left bank of the Elbe belongs to Hanover; it is for the most part flat and uninteresting. The only towns on this side are Stade, an unimportant place, where a Hanoverian sloop of war is stationed to collect the tolls which the King of Hanover has, since 1691, claimed a right to levy on vessels passing up and down the Elbe; and Haarburg, opposite Hamburg.

The land on the (rt.) bank is the territory of the Duchy of Holstein, belonging to Denmark; it rises in gentle slopes, covered, for some distance below Hamburg, with wood, interspersed with handsome villas and gardens belonging to opulent merchants. On this side lies the small town of Glückstadt, capital of Holstein, with 6000 inhabitants. Higher up the little fishing village of Blankenese, with its houses scattered along the slope and among the trees one above another, is passed; and above it, the town of

(rt.) ALTONA, which joins Hamburg, and from the river seems to form a part of it, though within the Danish territory. It has risen to great mercantile prosperity, perhaps to the prejudice of its neighbour, so that the Hamburgers say that its name agrees with its situation, as it is All-zu-nah (All too near). It is the most commercial and populous town in Denmark next to Copenhagen, having 27,000 inhabitants. A *Railroad* is in progress from Altona to Kiel on the Baltic. (See HANDBOOK for DENMARK, &c.)

A handsome new *Quay* has been constructed at Hamburg along the Elbe, and the harbour has been deepened, so as to allow steam-boats to lie alongside, and embark and disembark their passengers at once, instead of transferring them in boats to and from the vessel.

(rt.) HAMBURG. *Inns:* Streit's hotel, very comfortable, the best; the landlady is English; Belvedere, comfortable; Alte Stadt London, a fashionable family hotel; Union hotel:—most of these are well situated on the Jungferstieg. Charges: bed and dinner, 24 sch. each, breakfast 12 sch., ½ bottle of wine, 16 sch. Hotel de Russie.

Hamburg is situated at a distance of about 80 miles from the mouth of the Elbe, at the junction of a small stream called the Alster with the Elbe. Being a Free Town, the duties levied are so small that travellers are not bothered with any Custom-house examination on landing; but passports are usually demanded, and the traveller's name and profession are entered at the Baumhaus, near the port. Its population is reckoned at 121,000. There are about 6000 Jews.

The *Current Coins* are—

	English. s.	d.
The Mark Courant	= 1	2¼
Double Mark	= 2	5
Pieces of 8 Schillings	= 0	7
——— 4 Sch.	= 0	3½
Rix dollar (specie)	= 4	7
Mark Banco (imaginary)	= 1	5¾

Money accounts are kept in marks and schillings; there are 16 schillings in a mark. The marc banco and rix dollar banco are imaginary

coins. The mark banco is to the current mark as 16 to 13.

Hamburg is one of the three remaining Hanse towns, and is chiefly remarkable as the first trading seaport of Germany. It is intersected by canals, called Fleethen (Fleet ditches), and in this respect, in the antiquated appearance of its houses, and in the number of trees growing in its streets, bears a resemblance to the towns of Holland. In 1840, 2935 vessels entered. The Elbe is navigable thus far for ships of considerable burthen, which can enter the harbour and transfer their cargoes in barges to the merchants' doors, whose warehouses and dwellings are generally under one roof. There are no docks. Much banking and funded business is done here, and the town possesses considerable sugar refineries, importing in one year 91 million lbs. of raw sugar; besides which it is the depôt for a large part of the exports and imports of the N. of Europe.

By the dreadful fire of 1842 Hamburg has suffered a calamity unequalled in recent times by the fire of London, which has reduced the large part of the town to a heap of ashes. Many years must elapse before the damage can be repaired, and the traces of it effaced. At present (1843) about 500 houses are finished or in progress of being rebuilt. The conflagration broke out in the Deichstrasse, near the Elbe, on Thursday, May 5, from what cause is unknown, and raged until the following Sunday in spite of all efforts to oppose it; spreading, and widening as it spread, until it had involved in destruction 2 sides of the Alster Basin, levelling almost all the buildings, public and private, over an area of 18 acres, nearly in the form of a triangle, sweeping down 1749 houses, 61 streets, besides courts and alleys, and even crossing the broad canal of the Alster. The attempts made to arrest the flames when the engines had proved useless, were, first, to pull down the houses, but in unroofing them the timbers and rafters were laid open, and more readily caught fire from the sparks lodging in them. Artillery was next employed to batter them down, but the balls only made holes in the walls, and passed through. Finally, the plan of blowing them up with gunpowder was resorted to; and this useful but dangerous task was executed by the English engineer Lindley, who, fortunately for the town, was present at the time and understood the proper mode of proceeding. The first check was given to the fire by blowing up the Rathhaus, in whose cellars were deposited all the treasure of the state in silver bars. The churches of St. Nicholas, St. Peter, and St. Gertrude were speedily consumed; the New Exchange, though surrounded by the flames, escaped almost by a miracle uninjured. The sympathy caused by this event in all parts of the globe was proved by the voluntary subscriptions raised for the sufferers, amounting to 270,000*l.*, of which England contributed 41,000*l.*

Hamburg will profit to a certain extent by the calamity in the improvements which will be introduced in laying out the new buildings, the widening of streets, the construction of sewers, and the filling up of some of the stagnant fleeths or ditches. The plan of these improvements has been prepared by Mr. Lindley. A new and handsome *Rathhaus* is to be built on one side of a new square fronting the Borse. Another improvement is the drainage and conversion into a new quarter of the town of a low marshy tract on the right bank of the Elbe, called Hammerbrook. It has been intersected by canals, the water pumped out by a steam-engine — the surface raised 4 ft. over a space of an English square m. by the rubbish arising from the fire; thus turning to account what would otherwise have been an encumbrance; and the whole is being covered with streets and warehouses.

The traveller must not expect fine buildings or valuable collections here: use, and not ornament, has been the guiding principle in the construction of public as well as private buildings. The objects chiefly calculated to attract a stranger's attention are, first, the *Costumes* seen in the streets of Hamburg; they are not a little singular. Servant girls, housemaids, and cooks, according to the custom of the place, rarely appear in public except in the gayest attire; with lace caps, long kin gloves, and a splendid shawl. The last article is elegantly arranged under the arm, so as to conceal a basket shaped like a child's coffin, containing dirty clothes, butter or cheese, or other articles purchased at market, as the case may be. The peasants who frequent the market wear a very picturesque attire; they are chiefly natives of a part of the Hamburg territory bordering on the Elbe, called Vierland, which is principally laid out in gardens, and supplies the market with vegetables.

Funeral processions in Hamburg are not composed of friends of the deceased, but of hired mourners, called *Reiten Diener*, dressed in black, with plaited ruffs round their necks, curled and powdered wigs, short Spanish cloaks, and swords. The same persons, whose number is limited to 16, attend at marriage festivals, and form also a sort of body-guard to the magistrates. Their situations were formerly purchased at a high price, in consideration of the perquisites and fees attached to them. Upon the death of a burgomaster or other personage of importance in the town, the town trumpeter, a civic officer, is set to blow a dirge from one of the steeples.

A large portion of the poorer inhabitants live in cellars under the houses. In winter, and after a prevalence of west winds, which drive the waters of the German ocean into the mouth of the Elbe, the tides rise to a great height (sometimes 20 ft.), inundating all the streets near the river. The tenants of these cellars are then driven from their habitations by the water, which keeps possession of them for days, leaving them filled with ooze, and in a most unhealthy condition from the moisture. A humane law compels those who lodge above to receive and succour their poorer brethren below, at such seasons of calamity.

The churches have little architectural beauty. *St. Michael's* has one of the loftiest steeples in Europe, 456 feet high, about 100 feet higher than St. Paul's in London, from which the town and the Elbe, nearly as far as the sea, Holstein on the N., and Hanover on the S., present themselves advantageously to view. It is also the station of the fire-watch (§ 39.)

At 3 o'clock the merchants, &c., meet in the *Börse, Exchange*, a new building on the Adolphs Platz. The news and reading-rooms, called *Börsenhalle*, are a sort of Lloyd's coffee-house, supported by subscriptions. A stranger can be introduced for 2 or 3 days to read the papers, after which he is expected to subscribe.

The *Harmonia* is another club (§ 40.), partaking of a literary as well as mercantile character.

The *Johanneum*, on the site of the ancient Dom, is a college under the care of excellent professors, where a good classical and commercial education is given for 120 marks per annum. The Town Library, consisting of about 200,000 volumes and many curious MSS., has been removed to this building.

The charitable institutions of Hamburg are on a very munificent scale. The *Orphan Asylum* provides for 600 children, who are received as infants, reared, educated, and bound apprentices to some useful trade. The *Great Hospital* (Krankenhaus), in the suburb of St. George, is capable of containing from 4000 to 5000 sick. The yearly cost of supporting this admirable institution is nearly 17,000*l*. Its utility is not confined to the poor alone, as

even persons of the higher classes resort to the hospital to avail themselves of the advantages of the excellent medical treatment which they may here obtain. Such patients are admitted as lodgers, on payment of a sum varying from 8*d.* to 8*s.* to day. The Chapel contains a good painting by *Overbeck* (a living artist), Christ on the Mount of Olives. The *House* in which *Klopstock* the poet lived thirty years and died, is No. 232. in the Königstrasse.

Reading's Museum is a collection of odds and ends, with some real curiosities, where half an hour may be spent when there is nothing better to do.

The *Jungfernstieg* (Maiden's Walk) is a broad walk, by the side of a basin of water formed by damming up the river Alster. It is the fashionable promenade, especially resorted to in the summer evenings, when the surface of the water is covered with gaily painted boats filled with water parties. It is flanked on 3 sides by handsome rows of new houses, and has a broad terrace walk all round its margin. At the water-side are the two most fashionable *cafés* in the town, called *Pavillons*. There are *floating baths* on the Alster.

The *Theatre* is one of the largest in Germany, and the performances and music generally very good. The play begins at 6, and usually ends before 10. The public *ball-rooms* in and about the town, though not frequented by the most respectable classes, being often the resort of low company, deserve to be *looked at* as one of the peculiarities of the place. The best are the Elbe Pavilion, and the Schweitzer Pavilion.

The Hamburg *hung beef* is celebrated.

Hamburg had once the misfortune to be a fortified town, and in consequence was subjected to the horrors of a siege from the French, and was twice occupied by their armies, who, under Davoust, in 1813, exercised the most cruel severities and atrocities upon the inhabitants; many hundreds or whom, men, women, and children, were driven out of the town to perish. The *Ramparts* no longer exist, being levelled and converted into delightful boulevards or gardens, neatly laid out, which extend nearly round the town, and between the two Alster basins. A most pleasing view of the town and river, the shipping and opposite shore of the Elbe, presents itself from the eminence at the extremity of these walks nearest to Altona, called the *Stintfang*.

Outside the Damm Gate is the public *Cemetery*, which deserves a visit, as exhibiting the customs and usages of Germany with regard to the resting-place of the dead. (§ 41.)

The merchants of Hamburg are celebrated for their hospitality and the goodness of their dinners, as all strangers can testify who are well introduced. It is customary to give vails to servants in private houses; — they expect at least two marks from each visitor. The *English* residents here are very numerous, and their language is almost universally understood even by the Germans. They have recently erected with partial aid from the British Government a *Church* for themselves. A *British Consul* and vice-consul reside here.

Hackney-coaches, called *Droskies*, ply for hire in all the principal thoroughfares of the town. They are good and cheap. Any distance within the town costs about 8*d.*, and if hired by the hour the charge is 1*s.* 6*d.*

The gates of Hamburg are shut every evening at dusk, and a toll, increasing progressively every hour till 12, is demanded from all who pass. Down to the year 1836 neither ingress nor egress was allowed to any one after midnight; but this inconvenient regulation is now removed, and persons may pass and repass all through the night, upon payment of 1 mark each. All eatables brought into the town are taxed at the gates, and even private carriages are sometimes searched, and game found in them has been seized.

The executive government of the town is vested in a council or *senate*, composed of burgomasters, lawyers, and merchants, elected for life. The person chosen must accept the office, or quit the city, at the same time forfeiting one tenth of his property. The members wear a quaint garb, a black velvet cloak, and high-crowned hat. The legislative power is placed in the hands of three Colleges selected from the general body of citizens.

Omnibuses ply through the town in various directions, to Altona and Rainville's garden.

Railroads, on the way to Berlin, completed only as far as Bergedorf. (Route 61.)

Environs. — It is a very pleasant drive to descend the right bank of the Elbe from Altona to Blankenese. The slopes bordering on the river are studded with country seats of merchants, and possess considerable natural beauty. Between Hamburg and Altona lies a sort of neutral ground, a narrow strip of about half a mile, called Hamburgerburg, occupied by low taverns and dancing-rooms; in fact, a sort of Wapping, extending to the gate of Altona, where the uniform of the sentinel and the Danish coat of arms mark the frontier of Holstein. At the further end of Altona is the suburb of Ottonsen, where the brave Duke of Brunswick died, in 1806, from the wound he had received in the battle of Jena. In the churchyard, by the side of the road, and under an umbrageous elm, is *The Tomb of Klopstock*, author of the "Messiah." Here is also a monument to the 1138 Hamburgers, who perished in 1813–14, during the siege and occupation of Hamburg by the French, and are interred here in one common grave, the subject of a pretty poem by Ruckert. Further on is *Rainville's Tavern* and garden, overlooking the Elbe. The house itself was inhabited successively by Dumourier and Bourrienne. The view is fine, the cuisine very tolerable, and in fine summer afternoons very respectable company repair hither to dine or take coffee. *Booth's Nursery Gardens*, near Wandsbeck, contain many choice and rare flowers. The amateur of horticulture will do wisely in purchasing seeds of stocks, wall-flowers, &c., which are brought to singular perfection here. At Blankenese, about 6 miles from Hamburg, *Mr. Bauer's Pleasure Grounds*, laid out in the Dutch taste, thrown open to the public on Thursdays and Sundays, are a common resort of the cockneys of Hamburg.

In an opposite direction, about 3 m. from Hamburg, lies the village of *Wandsbeck*, in a very pretty situation. Every Sunday and holiday it overflows with visitors from Hamburg of all classes, who repair hither to walk in the gardens of the Schloss, and enjoy the amusements of waltzing and music. Tycho Brahe the astronomer lived in the château, and Voss the poet also resided here.

Steam-boats across the Elbe to Haarburg 3 or 4 times a day. (Rte. 59.) Steam-boats ascend the Elbe to Magdeburg, when the depth of water permits, daily in 40 or 50 hours: this conveyance is more economical than the Schnellpost, but very tedious, the distance being about 150 m. Steam-boats to Amsterdam every 5 days in 30 or 40 hours;—to London, Tuesday and Friday: in winter, they start from Cuxhaven to Hull twice a week, average passage 42 hours; to Leith, Newcastle, and Havre, once a fortnight; to Dunkirk and Antwerp, once a week; to Cuxhaven, 4 times a week.

Schnellposts go 5 times a week to Berlin; 4 times a week to Rostock; daily to Hanover, Cassel, and Frankfurt, and to Bremen to Lübec.

ROUTE 57.

HAMBURG TO LÜBEC.

by Schœnberg 8 Germ. = 38½ Eng. miles; by Oldeslohe 9½ Germ. = 46¾ Eng. miles.

Schnellpost, by Oldeslohe, daily in 7 hours. This road, down to 1840 one of the worst in Europe, and a disgrace to a civilised country, is now good, and macadamised; but it makes a considerable detour through Oldeslohe. It lies through a pleasant and fertile country. The territory of Hamburg ends at Wandsbeck.

2½ Ahrensburg in Holstein.

3 Oldeslohe.

A kind of long cart, called Stuhlwagen, is much used in this country upon the sandy cross roads. The body is made of wicker-work, so that it bends and yields to the ups and downs of the road. The seats are suspended across it, but as it is not hung on springs, the jolting is intolerable, and it is far better to fill the bottom with hay, upon which the traveller may recline more at his ease.

The territory belonging to Lübec begins about 6 miles from its walls; — once within it, and the road is very good.

3 Lübec. — *Inns*, Stadt Hamburg; very good; — bed, 1 mark 8 schillings; breakfast, 18 schill.; dinner, with half a bottle of wine and coffee, 2 marks 8 schill.; H. du Nord; Fünf Thürme (5 towers); Stadt London.

The Free Hanse town of Lübec is built on a ridge between the rivers Trave and Wackenitz, which entirely surround its walls, and has a population of 25,000 souls. Its limited territory comprehends altogether 36,000 inhabitants, and is bounded by those of Holstein, Oldenburg, and Mecklenburg.

In external appearance the buildings of the town have undergone but little change since the 15th century. Its houses, distinguished by their quaint gables, and often by the splendour of their architecture, its feudal gates, its Gothic churches, and its venerable Rathhaus, all speak of that period of prosperity when, as an Imperial free city, and, above all, as chief of the Hanseatic League, Lübec deserved the name of *the Carthage of the North*. For full 4 centuries, from 1260 to 1669, she maintained that prominent position, the seat of the government of the Confederation, the repository of its archives, and the station of its fleet, to the command of which she was entitled to appoint one of her own citizens. From the dissolution of the League, however, her importance diminished, and her commerce decayed, until she dwindled into the existing state of insignificance, from which she is not likely soon to emerge, and which is soon made evident to the stranger, by the deserted and grass-grown streets, and the numerous empty houses.

Principal Buildings: — The *Dom or Cathedral* at the S. end of the town, begun 1170, and finished, after interruptions, 1341, contains in its side chapels the monuments of many of the patrician families of Lübec, and the tombs of numerous bishops and canons in the choir. Behind the high altar, in one of the chapels, is a very remarkable *ancient painting*, by an unknown artist (Hemling?), bearing the date 1471, representing the Passion of our Saviour. The outside of the folding-doors bears a picture of the Annunciation; inside of them are figures of St. John the Baptist, St. Jerome, St. Blaize, and St. Philip. The central picture is a representation of the events of the Passion of our Saviour, from the Agony in the Garden to the Resurrection; depicted in 23 distinct groups introduced into a landscape, in the back ground of which appears the city of Jerusalem.

The stone *pulpit* (1568), and brass *font* (1455), are both of excellent workmanship. According to a tradition, this church is built on the spot where Henry the Lion, while engaged in the chase, fell in with a stag having a cross growing between its horns; a circumstance perpetuated by two fresco paintings in the nave. Among other curiosities is the bronze effigy of Bishop Bockholt in a reclining position, which adorns his monument, and a richly engraved *brass*, of 2 bishops who died 1317 and 1330.

Even more remarkable, especially in the interior, is the *Marienkirche*, a brick building in the Gothic style, finished before the year 1164, and displaying much elegance in its architecture and decorations. In addition to numerous monuments and several pictures by artists of the 15th century, it contains a painting of the *Dance of Death*, of no value as a work of art, but curious from the nature of the design, and its antiquity, since it has been preserved here since 1463 (35 years before the birth of Holbein, to whose pencil it was formerly attributed). It has been repeatedly retouched. The painted glass of the windows, by an Italian artist, Fr. Livi, who afterwards (1486) furnished those for the Duomo in Florence, deserves notice. The great lion of the valets de place, however, is an astronomical clock, behind the altar, constructed in 1405, which, by the contrivance of watch-work, sends forth at noon every day figures of the 7 Electors, who march in review before the statue of the Emperor; each as it passes making a reverential obeisance, and then disappear at the opposite side from that by which they entered.

This church contains a good specimen of the modern school of historical painting in Germany, in the picture of Christ's Entry into Jerusalem, by *Oberbeck*, a native of Lübec.

The Gothic *Rathhaus* facing the market-place, nearly in the centre of the town, and close to the Marienkirche, was built between 1442 and 1517, but has suffered much from recent repairs. Within its walls in ancient times, the deputies from 85 cities of Germany, who composed the *Hanseatic League*, held their deliberations. Here were concerted those wise measures which raised the confederation from humble beginnings to a height of power and wealth, which not only enabled it to establish factories in all the great cities of Europe, including Bergen, Novgorod, Bruges, and London, but obtained for it the supremacy of the ocean, enabling it to wage successful war against neighbouring states, with an army of its own 50,000 strong, to depose powerful monarchs and form treaties of alliance with great kingdoms. The beautiful *Hall of the Hansa*, in which this council met, is divided into small rooms, and the Rathskeller, dating from 1443, is modernised by the Restaurateur who occupies it. The senate of the town now assemble in the lower story. The presiding Burgomaster rejoices in the title of "your Magnificence," the learned Senators are addressed "high wise," and the merchant Senators "well wise Sirs."

In the *Market-place* is a stone, upon which Mark Meyer, an admiral of Lübec, was beheaded for running away from the Danish fleet. Sir Godfrey Kneller and Adrian Ostade were born here; the houses of both are still pointed out, as well as that in which Count Struensee lived, near the cathedral.

The stranger should not omit to obtain a sight of the curious and well executed carvings in wood, by an unknown artist, which ornament some of the rooms in the house No. 194. in the Schüssel-buden Strasse.

The *Holsteiner Thor* (Holstein Gate) is a singular and interesting specimen of ancient feudal fortification, in an unaltered condition. The *Ramparts* are planted and converted into pleasant walks.

After the fatal defeat of Jena (1806), Blucher, retreating with the wreck of the Prussian army, and hotly pursued by 3 French generals, Bernadotte, Soult, and Murat, threw himself into this unfortunate town, in spite of the remonstrances of its senate and citizens, and thereby involved it in his own ruin. A bloody engagement commenced outside the walls, but continued through the streets, and ended in the expulsion of the Prussians, and in the sacking and pillage of Lübec for 3 days. The French army of 75,000 men was long quartered

upon the town, to complete its ruin and misery.

Until the French gained possession of Lübec, no Jews were tolerated within the town; they were banished to the neighbouring village, Moisling, which they still occupy almost exclusively. Great trade is carried on in *goose quills* for pens, at Lübec.

Persons going by *steam to St. Petersburg* must have their passports signed by the Russian Consul before they can secure a berth. For all particulars respecting a journey in Northern Europe, see Handbook for Travellers in Denmark, Norway, Sweden, and Russia.

As the depth of the Trave at Lübec is not sufficient for vessels of draught, the large steamers to St. Petersburg, Copenhagen, and Dobberan start from *Travemunde*, about 10 miles off, at the mouth of the Trave. Two small steamers convey passengers up and down the river, the distance by water being 18 m., on account of the windings, and the fare 2½ marks = 3*s.* 4*d.* There is nothing to be seen on the river, and a coach will take you for the same price in 1½ hour, so that the ride is decidedly preferable in bad weather. The road, however, is not very good, and there is a ferry, which causes a delay. The hire of a carriage from Lübec to Travemunde is generally 3 marks.

Travemunde (i. e. the Mouth of the Trave), the port of Lübec, is a pretty, small bathing-place, much resorted to in summer. There are good inns, Stadt Lübec, a Bath-house, provided with reading-room and library, Stadt Hamburg; both provided with restaurants. There are bathing-machines on the shore in the English fashion (called English bath-coaches), and warm sea-baths, which cost 24 schillings.

Steam-boats—to St. Petersburg set out once a week from the middle of May to the middle of October;—to Copenhagen every week, in about 20 hours, and to Stockholm 3 times a week.

ROUTE 58.

HAMBURG TO DOBBERAN AND RONTOCK.

22 German miles = 106 English miles, a journey of about 3 days: 1st to Lübec; 2nd to Wismar; 3rd to Dobberan: this is not owing to the distance, but to the execrable state of the roads beyond Lübec, which never fails to exercise a very irritating influence over both body and mind of the traveller. A preferable route, though less direct, is that from Hamburg to Ludwigslust (Route 61.), and thence by Schwerin to Dobberan.

0 Lübec. See Route 57. It is about 36 miles from Lübec to Wismar.

3 Dassow.

1½ Grevismühlen.

2½ *Wismar* (*Inn*, Post-house) has 9700 inhab., and lies at the extremity of a bay, which forms one of the best harbours in the Baltic. It is even said that it will be made the station of the Russian steamers instead of Lübec.

3 Neubuckow.

2 *Dobberan.*—*Inns*: the Post-house;—the Great Lodging-house (Grosse Logirhaus) will furnish good accommodation to those who make any stay here. Dobberan is a small market-town of 2200 inhab., pleasantly situated in sight of the Baltic, and at the same time is one of the most frequented and fashionable sea-bathing places in northern Germany. It contains the *Palace of the Grand Duke* of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, surrounded by a park and garden, and an *old Gothic Church*, in which are many monuments of the grand ducal family.

The *Baths* are situated about 3 m. off. On the sea-shore, at a place called *Der Heilige Dam*, lodging-houses have been built in connexion with the bathing establishment, for those who prefer residing on the spot; and in 1832 an entirely new bath-house was opened. Refreshments of all kinds may be procured at the baths.

The great body of visitors reside in Dobberan, and drive over to the baths to breakfast. The distance of the town from the bath is a great inconvenience for invalids, and persons not keeping carriages of their own. It is customary to set out at 6 in the morning for Heiligendam, to bathe, and return by 10. At 11 the guests meet on the Kamp Promenade, and continue walking till dinner-time. The table-d'hôte dinner in the Great Dining-room in Dobberan takes place at 2 o'clock, and is commonly attended by the Grand Duke and his court, in the simple fashion prevailing among German princes. After dinner there are the amusements of the theatre, or gaming table, or rifle shooting, for those who choose them. But many will prefer a walk in the duke's park.

The finest and most extensive view in this neighbourhood is that from the top of the Dietrichshagen.

The *Gesellschaftshaus* contains ball and concert-rooms, adjoining the Pavilion, in which the great dining-room is situated.

There are horse-races every year at Dobberan, in August.

2 *Rostock.*—*Inns:* H. de Russie; Stadt Stettin. This is the largest and most populous town in Mecklenburg; it stands on the Warnow, has 19,000 inhab., and resembles Lübec somewhat in the antiquity of its buildings. It is the birth-place of the celebrated General *Blücher;* his statue of metal is placed in the square named after him, Blücher's Platz. The house in which he was born, 1742, still exists in the Alt-bettel-monchs-strasse. In the *Church of St. Mary*, under the north side of the altar, a part of a small slab marks the spot where the body of Hugo Grotius was temporarily interred; it was afterwards removed to Delft, in Holland. The house in which he died is in one corner of the market-place, close to the Rathhaus.

The *Rathhaus*, with its 7 towers, is a singular building. The *University* of Rostock was founded in 1419; there are not more than 100 students. Keppler was professor here for a short time; he received the appointment from Wallenstein, then Duke of Mecklenburg.

Warnemunde, situated about 9 miles off, on the shore of the Baltic, and at the mouth of the Warnow, is the port of Rostock. Rostock is about 45 miles distant from Stralsund and Rügen (Route 76.); but the road thither is of the very worst kind.

ROUTE 59.

HAMBURG TO HANOVER.

21¼ Germ. m. = 103 Eng. m.

Road macadamised. Schnellpost 3 times a week. The country over which it passes is of the most desolate and monotonous character, chiefly heath. The journey may be performed post in 16½ hours; but the pace of Hanoverian postilions is very tiresome, rarely exceeding 5 miles an hour.

Steamers run 4 times a day, in ¾ of an hour, from Hamburg, across the Elbe, to

1¼ Haarburg.—*Inns:* Post; Konig von Schweden; good. On its left bank, a town of 4000 inhab. Passengers are landed from the steamer upon an island, united to the town by a wooden bridge. In 1813, the French, under Marshal Davoust, threw a wooden bridge, 15,000 feet long, over the Elbe to the Hanoverian shore, or rather, united the islands by a series of bridges which lasted till 1818. Their place is now supplied by a *steam ferry boat.*

1¾ Henndorf.

2¼ Welle.

2½ Heber.

1¼ Soltau.

3 Bergen.

3¼ *Celle.* — *Inn*, Goldner Adler. A town of 10,000 inhab., on the Aller, in the midst of a sandy plain. In the French garden of the *Palace* stands a mediocre monument to Matilda, Queen of Denmark, sister of George III.

The ancient *Parish Church* contains the burial vault of the house of Brunswick-Luneburg. From one of its dukes, Ernest of Celle, who is buried here, the two houses of Hanover and Brunswick, including the Royal Family of England, are descended. The King of Hanover has a splendid *stud* here.

A few miles south of Celle, and nearly in a line between Hanover and Brunswick, is *Sievershausen*, famous for the battle in which the wild adventurer, Albert of Brunswick, was defeated, 1553, by Maurice of Saxony, who, however, sealed the victory with his life, being wounded by a musket ball from which he died a few days after. The Margrave began the battle in a state of intoxication, but was sobered by his defeat, and escaped to Hanover.

2½ Schillerslage.

2½ Hanover in Route 62.

ROUTE 60.

HAMBURG TO BREMEN AND OLDENBURG.

22½ Germ. m. = 109½ Eng. m.

A good road, traversed by a schnellpost 3 times a week.

3½ Harburg. See preceding Route.

3½ Tostedt. — Inn small, but tolerable.

3½ Rothenburg. — Inn, clean and comfortable.

2½ Ottersberg.

3½ Bremen, in Route 60.

2 Delmenhorst.

2 Sandersfeld.

2 *Oldenburg.* — *Inns*: Römischer Kaiser; H. de Russie. Capital of the Grand Duchy, with 8000 inhab. The chief buildings are the *Grand Duke's Palace*, with a fine park, and the *Church of St. Lambert*.

ROUTE 61.

HAMBURG TO BERLIN.

39½ Pruss. m. = 184 Eng. m.

Schnellpost 4 times a week, in 33 hours.

The road is very good all the way — the first 25 or 30 m. lying through the Danish territory of Lauenburg having been recently macadamised, though at the expense of a useless detour of 1½ Germ. m. more than the old road. Cost of posting from Hamburg to Berlin with a pair of horses, 47 thalers 22 s. gr. = 6*l.* 18*s.*

A *Railroad* is commenced on this line, but is completed no farther than Bergedorf (10 m.) on the limits of the Hamburg territory. It is proposed to carry it either to Magdeburg or to Berlin. The engineer is Mr. Lindley. It is carried across the marsh land on the North of the Elbe.

The country traversed is, for the most part, entirely flat. It is a portion of that great plain of sand which extends almost uninterruptedly from Holstein to St. Petersburg. Generally speaking, it has a character of extreme barrenness, producing little but heath and scanty plantations of fir, so that the road, as may be supposed, is dreary enough. The whole of this vast plain is scattered over with rounded fragments of slate and granite rocks, such as nowhere exist as fixtures between the Elbe and Baltic, nor anywhere nearer than the mountains of Norway and Sweden, from whence they must have been torn, and transported over the Baltic, it is supposed, by some vast current of water, perhaps by the floods of the Deluge. These boulders occur every where throughout Northern Germany and Russia, above and below the surface, from the size of a pebble to that of a house. They furnish good road material for the improved macadamised highways.

On the right of the road lies the district of Vierland (four lands, so called from its having 4 villages), remarkable for its market gardens, and the picturesque costume of its peasantry, who are believed to be the descendants of a Dutch colony.

2 Boberg.

3½ Schwartzenbeck; a great deal of fir forest.

2½ Lauenburg. — *Inns:* Rathskeller; Schwan.

A town of 3400 inhabitants, upon the Elbe, where the king of Denmark levies toll on all vessels passing the Elbe. The canal of the Stechnitz, joining the Elbe to the Baltic, is one of the oldest in Europe. We enter the territory of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, a few miles before reaching

1 Boitzenburg (Klepper's Inn is tolerable), a small town upon the Elbe. Here, and at the castle of Dömnitz, the Duke of Mecklenburg exacts a most productive toll, though only a narrow strip of his territory touches the river at these points. Our road quits the Elbe here altogether.

A large part of Mecklenburg is fertile corn-land, contrasting remarkably with the sandy deserts of the duchy of Lauenburg, near Hamburg, and the dreary waste around Berlin. Upon the heaths and commons numerous flocks of geese are fed, which furnish a large portion of Europe with quills, and the inhabitants of this country with a delicacy called goose-breasts, consisting of that part of the bird smoked and cured like bacon.

2½ Vellahn.

2½ Redevin.

2½ *Ludwigslust.* — *Inn*, H. de Weimar. A town of 4000 inhabitants, and usual residence of the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, whose *Palace* is the principal building. It contains a small cabinet of pictures, among them some good specimens of the Dutch school, and a collection of Selavonic antiquities, chiefly found in Mecklenburg. Many were dug up on the site of the Temple of Radegast. Attached to the palace are a spacious park and garden, advantageously laid out. The Russian chapel, containing the mausoleum of the Arch-Duchess Helena, might interest those who have never before seen a chapel dedicated to the service of the Greek church.

The *Stables* of the Grand Duke are very extensive. He possesses a fine stud, and pays great attention to the improvement of the breed.

An excellent macadamised road runs hence to Schwerin, the capital of the duchy, 4½ German m. distant, beautifully situated on a lake. The *Grand Duke's Gothic Palace*, on an island, was built by Wallenstein, whose apartment is still kept up; it contains a picture gallery and other collections. — The *Cathedral* is a venerable edifice.

Although there is little in Schwerin itself to attract notice, the pleasing character of the surrounding scenery, the prospects over the lake, and its gently sloping banks clothed with forests or cultivated fields, cannot fail to leave an agreeable impression on the mind of the stranger.

The macadamised road is continued from Schwerin by Ziekhausen, 2 German m. to Wismar, 2 German m. (Route 58.)

At the village of Wöbbelin is a cast-iron monument to Körner, the German Tyrtæus, poet and warrior, who fell in an action near Gadebusch, fighting against the French, 1813, a few hours after composing his celebrated "Schwerdtlied." His remains rest under an oak, where they were interred by his brothers in arms, and a monument of cast-iron marks his grave.

1 Grobow, a small town of Mecklenburg, containing large storehouses for butter, which is sold in great quantities at 6 fairs here held annually.

The Prussian frontier is crossed about half way to Warnow, at a spot marked by an obelisk of granite 13 feet high, surmounted by the black eagle; and the Custom-house examination takes place not far off. (§ 42, 43.)

1 Warnow. — *Inn*, König von Preussen.

3 Perleberg. — *Inn*, Linde. In the market-place stands a *Rolands-säule*, rude statue of a man in armour, identified by some with the hero of ro-

mance, Roland the Brave; but more probably erected as a symbol of the local jurisdiction possessed by the town, or the privilege (an envied one in ancient days) which it enjoyed of hanging up its own criminals.

2¼ Kletzke. The road from Hamburg to Madgeburg and Leipzig branches off here to the south.

3 Kyritz. — *Inn*, Schwartzer Adler. A town of 2700 inhabitants. About 12 m. E. of Kyritz, near Neu Ruppin is the *Château of Rheinsberg*, where Frederick the Great spent many of his youthful years, and, according to his own account, the happiest of his life. Ziethen, one of the generals of the Seven Years' war, was buried at Wustrau.

3¼ Friesach.

At Fehrbellin, a few m. north of Friesach, the great Elector of Brandenburg gained a decisive victory over the Swedes in 1675, by which he laid the foundations of the future greatness of the House of Brandenburg.

3¾ Nauen. — *Inns*: Stadt Hamburg; Golden Stern. A town of 3050 inhabitants. The greater part of it was destroyed by fire, in 1850.

4½ *Spandau*. — *Inn*, Rother Adler.

A strongly fortified town of 7000 inhabitants, at the junction of the Havel with the Spree, which afford the means of inundating the surrounding country, in the event of an hostile attack. Its citadel stands on an island. *The Church of St. Nicholas*, a Gothic edifice of the 15th century, contains several curious monuments, and a very ancient metal font. The *Penitentiary*, once the palace of the Electors of Brandenburg, is admirably managed, and is capable of containing 500 prisoners.

About three miles before reaching Berlin, on the way from Spandau, lies CHARLOTTENBURG, a small village on the Spree, made up chiefly of villas and taverns the summer residence of the rich, and the summer resort of the humbler classes from Berlin. *The Palace* (Schloss) "was built by Frederick I., who married an English princess, Sophia Charlotte, daughter of George I., which will account for the English aspect of its interior. Many rooms are furnished with taste and magnificence. In the pretty chapel the late king was married, by the left hand, to the Princess of Liegnitz. Here are several good pieces of sculpture, as a head of our Saviour, by Rauch." — *Ed. F.* The late king inhabited the summer-house attached to the palace, which is a bijou in its way. *The Gardens* behind it are exceedingly pretty, and are at all times open to the public. The entrance to them is through the Orangery, at the extremity of which is the Theatre, where the Berlin Company performs generally twice a-week, in summer. The gardens are the great resort of Sunday strollers from Berlin. They are prettily laid out, varied by the windings of the Spree, and by sheets of water, abounding in *carp* of large size and great age. Visitors are in the habit of feeding them with crumbs, and collect them together by the ringing of a bell, at the sound of which the fish may be seen in shoals, popping their noses out of the water.

The object of greatest interest at Charlottenburg is the *monument of Louisa, Queen of Prussia*, the most beautiful and amiable, and at the same time unfortunate, princess of her day. She is buried within a small Doric temple, at the extremity of a shady walk, in a retired part of the garden. The *Castellan* residing in the palace keeps the key, and will show the monument to strangers. It is universally allowed to be the master-piece of the sculptor *Rauch*, and is perhaps not surpassed in excellence by any modern work of art. The figure of the queen reposes on a marble sarcophagus. It is a form and face of the most exquisite beauty, but, at the same time, a most perfect resemblance. "The expression is not

that of dull cold death, but of undisturbed repose. The hands are modestly folded on the breast; the attitude is easy, graceful, and natural. Only the countenance and part of the neck are bare, the rest of the figure is shrouded in an ample and extremely well-wrought drapery. The great charm of the figure is the decent, simple, tranquil air, without any *striving* after effect. I observed no inscription — no pompous catalogue of her titles — no parading eulogy of her virtues; the Prussian eagle alone, at the foot of the sarcophagus, announces that she belonged to the house of Hohenzollern, and the withered garlands, which still hang above her, were the first offerings of her children at the grave of their mother." — *Russel.*

"The late king is buried here by the side of his queen. His remains were removed hither from Berlin in the dead of night: and we are told nothing could be more solemn and affecting. The avenue was lined with choristers, who sung the most touching dirge, and his remains were accompanied by thousands, who lamented him as a father." — *Ld. F.* A recumbent statue of the king, "with his martial cloak around him," by Rauch, is to be placed beside that of his queen.

The road from Charlottenburg to Berlin is a straight avenue, about 3 miles long, bordered by many country-seats of the citizens. On the right hand, before entering the town, lies the park, *Thiergarten*, a sort of Champs Elysées; and on the left is the exercising-ground, on which troops are drilled and reviewed.

The entrance to Berlin is through the superb Brandenburg Gate.

2 BERLIN. — *Inns:* Stadt Rom, Unter den Linden, very good; most obliging landlord. — *J. H.*; — H. de Russie near the Schlossbrucks, do. do.; young Jagor is the landlord; — H. de Petersburg; — Stadt London, Jerusalemmer Strasse; — British Hotel, Unter den Linden, good; — Goldner Adler; — H. de l'Europe. 2d class inn: Rheinischer Hof, near the Anhalt Railway Station, good and moderate. For the *charges* in Prussian inns, see § 49.

The *Passport-office* is at No. 1, Alte Leipsiger Strasse.

The *Post* and *Schnellpost-office*, No. 60, Königsstrasse, are open from 7 A.M. to 8 P.M. Letters reach England viâ Hamburg, in 4 days.

Open *Hackney-coaches*, called Droschkies, ply for hire in the principal streets. *Fares for one or two persons:* ¼ hour, 5 sgr.; ½ hour, 10 sgr.; ¾ hour, 13 sgr.; 1 hour, 15 sgr. 3 or 4 persons pay for ½ hour, 7½ sgr.; ¾ hour, 15 sgr.; ¾ hour, 22 sgr. Every person is presented by the driver with a printed ticket, bearing his number, and the date of the month; an excellent regulation. A *valet de place* receives usually 1 dollar, though the tax is only 20 sgr. per diem; 10 sgr. for half a day; 5 sgr. for an hour.

The *best baths* are at No. 1, Neuer Packhof, and 10 [illegible] Friedrichs-strasse.

Berlin, the capital of Prussia, stands on the Spree, a small stream with a very sluggish current; which, however, by means of canals, communicates with the Oder and the Baltic on the one hand, and with the Elbe and German Ocean on the other. The population in 1842 was 333,000; of whom 8000 were soldiers of the garrison; 5000 Jews; and 5300 descendants of the French Protestants driven out of France by the religious intolerance of Louis XIV. It is the residence of the king, and of the foreign ambassadors, among them of an *English minister*, and the seat of government. The great number of soldiers gives to Berlin almost the air of a camp.

The city is situated in the midst of a dreary plain of sand, destitute of either beauty or fertility. It is surprising that the foundation of a town

should ever have been laid on so uninteresting a spot; but it is far more wonderful that it should have grown up, notwithstanding, into the flourishing capital of a great empire. Its rise and increase date not many years before the commencement of the last century. Previous to the reign of Frederick William I. it was an unimportant small town, confined to the left bank of the Spree, and to the island on which the Palace and Museum now stand. Since that time its population has increased four-fold, and the limits of the town have extended until its walls are 10 or 12 miles in circumference. Frederick the Great being ambitious to possess a capital proportionate to the rapid increase of his dominions, at once inclosed a vast space with walls, and ordered it to be filled with houses. As the population was scanty, the only mode of complying with the wishes of the sovereign was by stretching the houses over as wide a space as possible. In consequence, some of the handsomest hotels are only two stories high, and have as many as twenty windows in front. The streets are accordingly broad, and therefore generally appear empty. Owing to the want of stone in the neighbourhood, the larger part even of the public buildings are of brick and plaster. The flatness of the ground and the sandy soil produce inconveniences which the stranger will not be long in detecting. There is so little declivity in the surface, that the water in the drains, instead of running off, stops and stagnates in the streets. In the Friederichsstrasse, which is 2 m. long, there is not a foot of descent from one end to the other. In the summer season the heat of the sun reflected by the sand becomes intolerable, and the noxious odours in the streets are very unwholesome as well as unpleasant. A third nuisance is, that the streets are only partially provided with trottoirs, so narrow that two persons can scarce walk abreast, and many are infamously paved with sharp stones, upon which it is excruciating pain to tread.

The mere passing traveller in search of amusements, will exhaust *the sights* of Berlin perhaps in a fortnight, and afterwards find it tedious, without the society of friends. The stranger coming to reside here, provided with good introductions, may find an agreeable literary society composed of the most talented men in Germany, whom the government has the art of drawing around it in an official capacity, or as professors of the university. The names of Humboldt the traveller, Savigny the Jurist, Ranke and Raumer the historians, Ehrenberg the naturalist, Von Buch the geologist, and Ritter the geographer, Grimm the philologist, and editor of the Kinder and Hana-Märchen, Schelling the metaphysical writer, Cornelius the painter, Mendelsohn the first living musical genius, Tieck the author (who spends 3 months of the year here, the King having granted him a pension on that condition), all residents of Berlin, enjoy a European celebrity. The society of the upper classes is on the whole not very accessible to strangers, nor is hospitality exercised to the same extent among them as in England, chiefly because their fortunes are limited. The Hotels of the diplomatic corps are an exception, and in them the most agreeable soirees are held in the winter season. That excessive military exclusiveness which originated at the court of Frederick the Great has not entirely disappeared — a uniform, especially if it be Russian, is still, to a certain extent, a passport to the fashionable circles of the Prussian capital.

Notwithstanding the disadvantages of situation, and the want of stone as building material, Berlin is certainly one of the finest cities in Europe. Some of the most splendid buildings are concentrated in a very small space between the Palace

(Schloss) and the Brandenburg gate, or very near it. Few European capitals can show so much architectural splendour as is seen in the colossal Palace, the beautiful colonnade of the new Museum, the chaste Guard-house, the Italian Opera, and the University opposite. These, with the Arsenal, by some considered the most perfect specimen of architecture (?) in the city, and the Academy of Arts, are all within a stone's throw of one another, and the greater part may be seen by turning round [illegible]'s heel, while the 2 churches and theatre in the Gens d'Armes Platz are [illegible] any paces off.

Most of these bulidings are situated in the *street* named *Unter den Linden*, from a double avenue of *Lime Trees*, which form a shady walk in its centre, while on each side of it runs a carriage road. It is the principal and most frequented street in this city. The view along it, terminated by the magnificent Brandenburg Gate, is scarcely, if at all, surpassed even by the celebrated prospect from the quay of the Louvre at Paris.

The *Brandenburg Gate*, the chief architectural ornament of the city, and probably the most splendid portal in Europe, is built after the model of the Propylæum at Athens, but on a larger scale. The car of victory on the top was carried to Paris as a trophy by Napoleon, but it was recovered by the Prussians after the battle of Waterloo, who bestowed upon the goddess, after her return, the eagle and iron cross which she now bears. A *French* authority (Malte Brun) describes it thus: — "Le quadrige de cuivre quit fut enlevé par les Français lors de la première campagne de Prusse, et qui a été à Paris depuis 1806 jusqu'à 1814, ne décora jamais aucun des monumens de cette capitale; — chef-d'œuvre de patience plutôt que de l'art, il fut exécuté par un chaudronnier de Berlin; ce n'est point un ouvrage de ciselure, mais un simple relevé en bosse sur du cuivre laminé."

The Prussians have exhibited their gratitude and respect to the memory of the worthies of their country, in the statues of them erected in the streets and squares of the capital. Those to whom this honour has been paid are, without exception, military heroes. The government is rendering only *tardy* justice to the greatest of them all, *Frederick the Great*, to whom an equestrian statue in bronze, modelled by *Rauch*, is about to be erected in the Unte. den Linden, opposite Prince William's Palace and the University. It will be probably the grandest monument in Europe; the colossal equestrian statue of old Fritz, in his own proper costume on horseback, (the horse 16 ft. high.) will be raised on a pedestal, and at its corners will be statues as large as life, also equestrian, of his 4 greatest generals; the intervals being filled up with groups of his other companions in arms. The model of this monument may be seen in Rauch's studio. On the *long bridge* leading from the König[illegible] Strass to the Schloss Platz, is the equestrian statue of *the Great Elector, Fred. Wm.*, in bronze, designed by Schlüter, and possessing considerable merit as a work of art.

Opposite the *Grand Guardhouse* (Haupt-wache) stands the bronze statue of *Blücher*, a spirited figure, well executed, the pedestal is decorated with good bas-reliefs. Facing him, on each side of the Guard-house, are the marble statues of *Bulow von Dennewitz* and of *General Scharnhorst*, the reformer of the Prussian army after the battle of Jena, and the founder of the present military system of Prussia. These 3 statues are *by the Sculptor Rauch*.

In the square called Wilhelms Platz, near the Potsdam Gate, are the statues of six heroes of the Seven Years' war, the Prince of Anhalt Dessau, Generals Ziethen, Schwerin, Winterfeldt, Keith, and Seidlitz. They are for the most part of little merit as

works of art, and the classical togas and armour in which some of them are dressed out, are in a high degree incongruous and in bad taste.

The cannon and mortars behind the Guardhouse were brought from Paris, 1816; the mortars were cast in France, to be employed in the siege of Cadiz, and are the fellows of the one in St. James's Park. The cannon originally came from Lübec, and was carried off by the French in 1806.

The *Churches* are not the objects which will attract the most notice in Berlin. In *St. Nicholas*, a Gothic edifice of different periods, in the old town, is the tomb of *Puffendorf*, who died here in 1690. He was historiographer, privy counsellor, and judge at the court of Frederick Wilhelm, Elector of Brandenburg.

The *Cathedral* (Dom) between the Palace and the Exchange, a modern building, is decidedly ugly in its exterior, and within has more of the air of a theatre than of a church. It is the burial-place of the royal family, and contains the remains of the Great Elector and of Frederick I., king of Prussia, in gilded coffins. The bronze effigy of the Elector John Cicero, cast by a Burgundian artist, in 1540, — that of the Elector Joachim, made by John Arlain Vischer of Nuremberg, — and a mosaic of St. Peter, given by Pope Pius VII. to the late king, on one side of the altar, deserve notice.

The two churches in the Gens d'Armes Platz are admired for their architecture. The Catholic *Church of St. Hedwig* is a poor imitation of the Pantheon. The *Garnison Kirche* is splendid by the soldiers of the garrison: the music is good. It contains paintings by Rode, of no great merit, and very inappropriate to a church, representing the death of some of the generals of the Seven Years' war. Against the walls are hung tablets bearing the list of names of those who fell in the war of liberation, 1813–15: a similar memorial will be found in almost every parish church in Prussia, with the simple inscription, "They died for their King and Fatherland." The *Church of Friedrichswerder* is a modern Gothic structure, designed by Schinkel. It is of brick, and the mouldings, window tracery, cornices, corbels, and other ornaments usually cut out of stone, are of clay moulded and burnt into brick, an important application or revival of the use of that material to the purpose of ornamental architecture.

The *Palace*, or Schloss, is indebted [illegible] its vast size for a certain air of grandeur which its exterior possesses. Within, it is sumptuously furnished; the state apartments are shown by the *castellan*, who lives in the second court on the second floor. In the Rittersaal (Knights' Hall), a splendid apartment, is the throne and a sideboard covered with massive old plate of gold and silver. The most interesting rooms are those which were inhabited by Frederick the Great, at the corner of the building facing the Schloss Platz, and nearest to the long bridge on the first floor. The best paintings have been removed by the king's permission to the museum: among those that remain are Charles I. and his Queen Henrietta, by *Vandyk* — Marriage of St. Catherine, by *Julio Romano* — Virtue quitting the Earth, Mars and Venus, by *Rubens* — Napoleon crossing the Great St. Bernard, by *David* — and in the White Hall a portrait of the late King of Prussia, by *Sir Thos. Lawrence*, a present from Geo. IV.

In former times, according to vulgar belief, this building was haunted by a ghost called the *White Lady*, who appeared only to announce the death of a member of the royal family.

In the attic story of this palace, on the side towards the Lustgarten, is the *Kunst kammer* (Chamber of Art). Its collections are well worth seeing; they are showed on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, from 11

to 1, by tickets, and as only 30 are issued each day, it is advisable to apply for them a few days in advance. One room is occupied by a collection illustrative of the manners and customs of different parts of the world, especially of savage nations; such are a cloak of feathers, presented by Tamehameha, King of the Sandwich Islands, with a complimentary letter to the late king of Prussia, in return for which he received the full uniform of the 2d Regiment of Prussian Guards — a model of a Chinese lady's foot, to show the manner in which they are pinched and contracted — a filigree silver case, like a claw, nearly three inches long, worn by ladies of rank in China, to protect their finger-nails, which it is the fashion to let grow to that length — coloured pieces of paper used instead of napkins at dinner — a variety of Chinese dresses, among them the military uniform of a captain — a lasso from South America — a cigar smoked by the ladies of Lima, 1½ foot long, and thick in proportion — large disks of wood inserted by the Botocudos Indians in their ears and under-lips — tatooed head of a New Zealander — weapons brought from Africa by Ehrenberg the traveller — an Australian necklace of human teeth — Staves covered with Runic inscriptions carved on them, and a Runic Almanac cut on 12 tablets of wood — the costumes of Mexico, in a series of coloured wax figures — copies of two of Northcote's pictures, by Chinese native artists, very well executed — a vast assortment of Chinese musical instruments: the modern invention of the mouth harmonica was taken from one of them — Japanese weapons: one of the most formidable is a sort of scythe fixed vertically upon the end of a long pole — saddle of the Turkish Pasha of Shumla, strangled for having yielded that fortress to the Russians in 1828. The Asiatic collection was chiefly formed by Kruger.

A model of the mines of Freiberg. The head and horns of a stag in the centre of the trunk of a tree, which has grown around them so that the points of the antlers alone project.

The *Historical Collection* is highly interesting, as illustrating in many instances the characters and lives of remarkable men, and it is for the most part undoubtedly authentic: it contains — the model of a windmill made by Peter the Great with his own hands, while working as a ship-carpenter in Holland. — The Robes of the Orders of the Garter given by George IV., and of the Holy Ghost, given by Louis XVIII. to the late king of Prussia; between the two is the scarlet dress of a Doctor of Civil Law, given to him by the University of Oxford, on the occasion of his visit in 1814. In showing the diploma which accompanied it, care is taken to point out the blunder of the Oxford Savans, who have styled the king in it Frederick William II., instead of III. The huzzar dress, and cap surmounted with a black eagle's wing, worn by the Prussian General Ziethen — two cannon balls, each with one side flattened, are said to have been fired by opposite parties in the siege of Magdeburg, and to have met together in the air!

Some of the relics here preserved are peculiarly national, such as — a cast taken after death from the face of Frederick the Great, — the bullet which wounded him in the battle of Rossbach, 1760, — a wax figure of him, clothed in the very uniform he wore on the day of his death; the coat is rusty and tarnished, the scabbard of the sword is mended with sealing wax *by his own hand;* his books and walking-cane, his baton, and the favourite flute, his solace in hours of relaxation, are carefully preserved here along with his pocket-handkerchief, which he used to the last; it is a dirty rag, very tattered, though patched in many places. This confirms the description of Dr. Moore, who visited the palace in Fre-

derick's lifetime. "The whole wardrobe consisted of two blue coats, faced with red, the lining of one a little torn; two yellow waistcoats, a good deal soiled with Spanish snuff; three pairs of yellow breeches, and a suit of blue velvet, embroidered with silver, for grand occasions. I imagined at first that the man had got a few of the king's old clothes and kept them here to amuse strangers; but, upon inquiry, I was assured that what I have mentioned, with two suits of uniform which he has at Sans Souci, form the entire wardrobe of the king of Prussia. Our attendant said he had never known it more complete."

Opposite the figure of Frederick is placed a glass case containing the stars, orders, and decorations presented to Bonaparte by the different sovereigns of Europe, one of the most conspicuous being the Prussian black eagle: England alone, it appears, did not humble herself by thus contributing to his vanity. They were taken by the Prussians after the battle of Waterloo, in his carriage, from which he escaped so narrowly that he left his hat behind him, which is also preserved here. Not far off are Blucher's orders; not so numerous, but certainly more hardly earned. A cast in wax from the face of the beautiful queen Louisa of Prussia. A cast of Moreau's face, taken after death. The camp chair of the great Gustavus Adolphus. Frederick the Great's father's collection of tobacco pipes; most of them are such as a Billingsgate fishwoman would disdain to use. The cap worn by the Great Elector at the battle of Fehrbellin.

A white dress that belonged to Murat is as fantastic in shape, and gaudy in gold lace, as the costume of an itinerant equestrian. Two executioners' swords, remarkable on account of the persons whose heads have been cut off by them.

A rich and elaborately ornamented cabinet, called the *Pomeranian Chest;* was made at Augsburg, 1617, for Philip II. Duke of Pomerania, and is a mine of art in itself. A great variety of articles made of amber, and many specimens, rough and cut, of this mineral, which is found in great quantities within the Prussian dominion.

Among the *works of art* in this museum are a head carved in wood, by *A. Durer.* A bas relief of Orpheus and Euridice, in bronze, by *Peter Vischer.* An ivory crucifix, attributed to *M. Angelo.* A large basin with bas-reliefs in ivory. The Descent of the Fallen Angels, an elaborately minute carving of many figures in ivory. The whole life of Christ, minutely carved in wood. A battle piece, by *A. Durer.* An extensive collection of carvings and reliefs in ivory, gold and silver plate, cups and vases enriched with bas-reliefs and precious stones. An elephant's tusk carved with hunting scenes, probably a work of the 10th century, is curious for its antiquity.

Baron Trenck's drinking cup, engraved by him, while in prison. Luther's beer jug, very large measure. A very beautiful series of miniature portraits; among them Gustavus Adolphus, and his daughter Christina. A detailed catalogue of the Kunstkammer, drawn up by Kugler, has been printed.

The late King's Private Residence, a modest mansion opposite the arsenal, is preserved just as it was left by its former occupant; and in its interior decoration it displays the simplicity and good taste which characterised him. The furniture and decorations, pictures, &c., are the productions of native manufacture, or of national art and talents. In the principal apartment are very good copies of Raphael's best pictures by Prussian artists.

The king's bedroom is fitted up in the plainest manner: he used to sleep on a little narrow bed of painted wood, without curtains: few of his subjects had a less luxurious couch. Adjoining it is the bedroom of the

late queen; it remains just as she left it, with her toilette spread out, and her Bible upon it.

The New Museum. — This very handsome edifice, founded by the late king, was finished in 1830, from the designs of the distinguished architect Schinkel; its foundations are laid on many thousand piles, as the spot on which it stands was previously a branch of the Spree, which has been filled up.

Before the entrance to the Museum, is a gigantic *basin of polished granite*, 22 feet in diameter. The block out of which it was formed was a vast isolated boulder, known as the great Markgrafenstein, and lay at Fürstenwald, nearly 30 miles from Berlin. It was conveyed thence in a flat-bottomed boat along the Spree to Berlin, and there polished by means of a steam engine.

The collections which the Museum contains consists of—1. Vases and bronzes, on the ground floor.—2. The Sculpture Gallery, and collection of old china and painted glass, on the 1st floor.—3. The Picture Gallery, on the upper story.

Admission. — The Galleries of Sculpture and Painting are most liberally thrown open to the public every day but Sunday; in Summer, from 10 to 4; in Winter, from 10 to 3, without any other formality than that of writing the name in a book at the entrance.

The walls of the noble colonnade running along the front have been adorned with frescoes by *Cornelius*.

1. *Collection of Vases and Bronzes.* — *Entrance* at the back of the Museum. — *Admittance*, Wednesday, by tickets.

Among the most remarkable objects in bronze, the following seem to deserve to be particularised: —An extensive series of Roman Penates, or Household Gods; Roman arms, armour, spear, back and breast plates, greaves for the legs, and various utensils; a sacrificial axe, a large circular shield, a small statue of an elephant, of good workmanship. There are numerous articles in terra cotta, and various inscriptions on stone and metal.

The *Vases* amount in number to 1600. They are exceedingly well classified, according to country and shape, and those bearing designs on the lower side, arranged upon tables of looking-glass.

The contents of this portion of the Museum are principally derived from the collections of Bartholdy, Von Kollar, and from that formerly in the Palace. From its nature, it is better calculated to interest the antiquarian than the general observer.

2. The entrance to the *Sculpture Gallery* is through a grand circular hall extending the whole height of the building, and very imposing from its size and proportions. Around it are antique statues, and in the centre a magnificent malachite vase, a gift of the Emperor Nicholas. The antiquities are principally composed of the collection of Cardinal Polignac. It may be premised that few of them are above mediocrity as works of art, and that a large part of them are much indebted to modern restorers. There is, however, at least one exception. *The Boy praying* is one of the finest antique *bronze* statues in existence; it was found in the bed of the Tiber (19) — *Apollo restraining Hercules* from carrying away the Delphic tripod, a bas-relief. (81). — *A Venus* (113).— Niobe (123). — A Wrestler (129).— A Bacchante (130).—The procession of Bacchus and Ariadne (146). — Bust of Julius Cesar; — a hero or Mercury, found at Syra, 1831, the head and arms modern; — Bust of Pericles (396). — *Canova's* Hebe — are almost the only others worth notice.

In side apartments, leading out of the Sculpture Gallery, are the collection of China — of Majolica, from the year 1519 — together with works in baked clay, glazed: among them is

a large altar-piece by *Luca della Robbia*, a beautiful high relief of clay gilt, representing the Trinity; — and some painted glass.

3. *The Picture Gallery*, on the upper story of the building, is divided into numerous small compartments, by partitions or screens extending from between the piers of the windows nearly to the opposite walls. This is an excellent arrangement for disposing the pictures in advantageous lights, though the effect of a long perspective is lost by it.

The collection is composed of, 1st, a selection from the paintings formerly in the Royal Palaces of Berlin, San Souci, and Charlottenburg, which the late king allowed to be removed to the Prussian National Gallery. They are marked in the Catalogue K. S. The Giustiniani collection (marked G. S.), from Venice, and the pictures of Mr. Solly, an English merchant (marked S. S.), both of which have been purchased by the Government. Many of the paintings in the Solly collection are referred to by Lanzi, in the history of Painting. The collection is augmented from time to time by pictures of merit bought at the public expense.

The Berlin Gallery ranks below the Galleries of Munich and Dresden in the number of celebrated masterpieces and works of first-rate excellence, but it has this particular recommendation, that it has good specimens of a greater number of masters, especially of the early German and Italian schools, than almost any other Gallery. For those who are desirous of studying the history and progress of the art, from its Byzantine origin, through the schools of Florence and Sienna, to its period of excellence, and thence to trace its gradual decay, there can be no better opportunity than is here afforded them.

The Director Waagen has prepared an admirable catalogue, with a short introduction to explain the origin and character of each school. His arrangement, combining the chronological order with the classification according to schools, is very perfect.

The gallery is divided into 37 cabinets or compartments, each distinguished by a number over the entrance. In the 4th cabinet on the left of the entrance begin the Italian schools; on the one next to it, *i. e.* the 5th from the entrance, begin the Flemish schools. These two cabinets therefore may be considered as points of departure. If the spectator continue on to the left, he will pass in succession through the cabinets devoted to Flemish art, commencing with the Van Eyck's, and ending with the followers of Rembrandt and Rubens; if he take an opposite direction, to the right, he will find in regular order the works of the schools of Venice, Lombardy, Rome, Bologna, &c.

The gallery is by no means deficient in fine works of the great Italian masters, but it is particularly rich in the Flemish and Dutch schools. Among the pictures which appear most deserving of attention are the following: —

Italian School. — *Andrea Mantegna*; Angels weeping over Christ. *Francesco Francia*; the Virgin in Glory worshipped by six Saints. *Pinturicio*; the Adoration of the Magi. *Titian*; portrait of his daughter Lavinia.

Raphael; Virgin and Child, called Madonna di Casa Colonna; — in his best manner. Another Holy Family, with the Adoration of Magi, called Madonna Ancajani, from a family of that name at Spoleto, its former owners, is the largest picture by Raphael in Germany, after the San Sisto at Dresden, but unluckily it is half destroyed; in many places the colour is so far gone as to show the outline and contour of the figure, and the various layers of colouring in proportion as they are worn away. Instead of retouching the defective parts, by which the original composition would have

been entirely obliterated, a finished copy has been made by a skilful artist, to give an idea of what the picture was when perfect. There is an interesting Altar-piece by Raphael's father *Giovanni Santi.* The little child with folded arms opposite to St. John is supposed to represent Raphael at the age of 3 years.

Correggio; Leda and the Swan—Io and the Cloud, a repetition of that at Vienna, but inferior to it, as the flesh seems to have faded, and the shadows to have become black. These 2 pictures formed the gems of the gallery of the Regent Duke of Orleans; his son, from prudish motives, cut out the heads of Io and Leda, and burnt them, and cut the picture of Leda to pieces; luckily they were preserved, and purchased by Frederick the Great, for Sans Souci. The existing heads are insertions; that of Io was painted by Prudhon, a French artist. The Leda was most injuriously retouched by the French, who removed the picture to Paris, but has been recently restored to its original condition, and a new head painted for it by a German artist.

Fra. Bartolomeo; the Assumption of the Virgin. *Sabbattini da Bologna;* the Virgin on a throne with three Saints. *Guido Reni;* the Hermits Paul and Antony discoursing. *Ludovico Caracci;* Christ feeding the 5000. *Michel Angelo Caravaggio;* Christ in the Garden. *Sassoferrato;* Joseph and the Infant Christ. *Carlo Dolce;* St. John the Evangelist. *Luca Giordano;* the Judgment of Paris.

French School. — Nicolas Poussin; the Education of Jupiter; Landscape, with the story of Juno and Argus. *Le Sueur;* St. Bruno.

Spanish School. — Murillo; St. Anthony of Padua embracing the Infant Christ.

Flemish and Dutch Schools. — John and Hubert Van Eyck; 12 paintings which formed the side wings or shutters of the famous altar-piece known as "The Worship of the spotless Lamb," in the church of St. Bavon at Ghent, where the central portion still remains. (See p. 126.) They are decidedly the finest works which the Berlin Museum possesses. They represent, 1st, The just Judges; the man on the white horse is the painter *Hubert Van Eyck;* the figure in black, looking round, is his *brother John.* 2d, The Soldiers of Christ: here are introduced portraits of Charlemagne and St. Lewis. 3d and 4th, Angels singing and playing. 5th, the Holy Hermits. 6th, the Holy Pilgrims. At the back of the above 6 pictures are painted the 6 following: once every day the shutters are reversed by the guardians of the museum; so that those which were exposed in the morning are turned to the wall in the afternoon, and visiters have an opportunity of seeing both: — 7th, John the Baptist. 8th, Portrait of Jodocus Vyds, Burgomaster of Ghent, for whom the picture was painted; the expression of piety and devotion in the countenance is most truthfully depicted. 9th and 10th, The Annunciation, the Angel Gabriel and the Virgin. 11th, Elizabeth, wife of Jodocus Vyds. 12th, St. John the Evangelist. These admirable pictures were finished 1432. — *Hans Hemling,* a series of paintings obtained from a convent in Mechlin. — The Birth of Christ.—The Sybil of Tibur announcing the Birth of Christ to Augustus.—The three Kings adoring the Saviour. — Elijah fed by Angels. — The Crucifixion: nothing can exceed the softness and minute finish of the female faces, while the expression of grief in the Virgin and Magdalen is most true to nature.

Lucas Cranach; portrait of Melancthon; portrait of Luther, with mustachios, as the Junker (Squire) George, taken while he was concealed in the castle of the Wartburg — very interesting.

Hans Holbein; portrait of George Gyzen, a merchant of London.

Christopher Amberger; portrait of the geographer Sebastian Münster; *Quentin Matsys;* Virgin and Child.

Rubens; the Resurrection of Lazarus; — the Daughter of the painter. — St. Cecilia, — Helena Forman, his 2d wife. The Entombment of Christ.

Van Dyk; portrait of Prince Thomas of Carignan. — Portrait of a Daughter of Charles I. in a *blue dress,* with a white lace apron beautifully painted. Had Sir Joshua known this picture, the Blue Boy of Gainsborough need not have been painted. — St. John Baptist and St. John Evangelist. — Portraits of the Children of Charles I. with a Dog. — Three Penitent Sinners before the Virgin and Child.

Teniers; Peasants in an alehouse. The Temptation of St. Anthony, a very humorous picture: there is a great deal of whim and drollery in the devils. Under the figure of the Saint, Teniers has portrayed himself; the younger woman is his wife, with a little bit of a devil's tail peeping from under her gown; the old woman was his mother-in-law, a more decided devil with horns and claws.

Rembrandt; Portrait of Duke Adolph of Gueldres, shaking his clinched first at his father—a masterpiece of the artist: a powerful representation of uncurbed passion.

Jacob Ruisdael; a sea-piece. *Jan Both;* a landscape with a hunting party. *De Heem;* a flower and fruit piece. *Frans Snyders;* a bear hunt. *Balthazar Denner;* a portrait of a man, admirably executed, was purchased for 10,000 *dollars* (about 1500*l.*)

Two considerable divisions of the gallery are occupied with works of the earliest period of art, which may be regarded as the *antiquities of painting,* and are almost exclusively interesting, in an historical point of view, as illustrating the progress of the art. They consist of Byzantine, Italian, and early Flemish works.

The Royal Library, a tasteless building, which owes its shape, it is said, to a whim of Frederick the Great, who desired the architect to take a chest of drawers for his model, stands near the Opera House, and contains about 500,000 vols. and nearly 5000 MSS. It is shown to strangers on application to the Librarian. Among its curiosities are — Luther's Hebrew Bible, the copy from which he made his translation, with marginal notes in his own hand. The MS. of his translation of the Psalms, with his corrections in red ink. The Bible and Prayer-book which Charles I. carried to the scaffold, and gave before his death to Bishop Juxon: Gutemberg's Bible of 42 lines, (on parchment, date 1450-55,) the first book on which moveable type was used. A consular dyptich of ivory with reliefs, date 416, one of the earliest known. The Codex Wittekindii, a MS. of the 4 Gospels, given, it is said, by Charlemagne to Wittekind; it is of the 9th or 10th century, and the ivory carvings in the binding are in the style called Byzantine. An *album,* with 6 beautiful miniature portraits by Luke Cranach; among them are his friends Luther, Melancthon, and the Elector John Frederick of Saxony. 36 vols. of engraved portraits of distinguished men of various times and countries, accompanied by autographs in alphabetical order. Two hemispheres of metal, with which Otto Guericke made the experiments which led him to discover the air-pump, are also preserved here. When he had exhausted the air between them, he found that the force of 30 horses was unable to separate them.

The Public Reading-room of the Library, where books may be consulted, is open daily. Inhabitants of Berlin, and even resident strangers properly recommended, are allowed to take books home with them, under certain restrictions. There is a *private reading-room* of the ground-floor, in which the new books and principal journals of Europe are deposited.

Admission can be obtained by a ticket from one of the head Librarians, which is only given to persons known to them. It is open daily from 10 to 12.

The University, established in 1809, already possesses a high reputation, from the talent of its teachers, and the wise system of discipline introduced among the students, who differ widely, in consequence, from the wild and insolent *Burschen* of Jena and Heidelberg. In most other university towns the students are the most important class, and the townspeople depend on them; but they are lost in Berlin, and become insignificant in the midst of the population of a metropolis. It ranks among the first academical establishments in Germany, especially as a medical school, and is the most numerously attended (after that of Vienna), the students amounting to 1800 or 2000.

The *Museum of Natural History* is within the building of the University. The *Zoological Collection* on the second floor is open Tuesdays and Fridays, from 12 to 2, with admission tickets, which are given out the day previous by the Director of the Museum. This collection is one of the richest and most extensive in Europe, especially in the department of Ornithology: it includes the birds collected by Pallas and Wildenow, and the fishes of Bloch. The best specimens are those from Mexico, the Red Sea, and the Cape. The whole are exceedingly well arranged and *named* for the convenience of students.

The *Minerals* are only shown to individuals who interest themselves in this branch of science. The director resides in the house. Among the curiosities of this collection are —a piece of amber weighing 13 lbs. 15 oz., the largest known, and worth 10,000 dollars; it was found in a field, at a place called Schlappacken, 20 German miles from the Baltic. Topazes of two distinct colours, yellow and amethystine. A mass of platina, weighing 1088 grains, and a splendid fiery opal, both brought from South America by Alex. von Humboldt. A large portion of the collections made by him during his travels in America and Asia are deposited here.

The Anatomical Museum will be highly appreciated by the medical student; it is one of the best in Europe, particularly rich in preparations of human and comparative anatomy. It is shown Wednesdays and Saturdays, from 4 to 6 in summer, — 2 to 4 in winter, by tickets.

The Botanic Garden, belonging to the University, outside of the town, is described further on.

The Egyptian Museum is in a wing of the palace of Montbijou occupied by Peter the Great while at Berlin, much to the loss of the reigning queen, to whom it belonged, as the filthy and violent habits of her Russian guest greatly injured it. The collection of Egyptian antiquities now placed in it was formed by M. Passalacqua and General Minutoli, and is one of the most curious in Europe. *Admission* is given to the public every Thursday at 10. Strangers and men of science can obtain access at other times, on applying to M. Passalacqua.

In addition to mummies, scarabæi, statues of Apis, coins, &c., &c., which may be found in other cabinets, there exists here a collection of arms, implements used in various arts; utensils of all sorts, &c., highly illustrative of the whole household economy of the Egyptian nation, as it existed some thousand years ago, all in such perfect preservation as to give a wonderful insight into the state of arts, and habits, condition and civilization of the Egyptians at that remote period.

Specimens of the produce of a great many trades are here to be seen. Garments nearly as fine as muslin; a pair of braces! said, by Champollion, to have belonged to an

Egyptian monarch; sandals; a medicine-chest filled with drugs, in alabaster phials, is also supposed to have belonged to a king.

The whole is well arranged. By the side of the figures of the various Egyptian deities are placed the symbols belonging to each, worn, it is supposed, as amulets on the person. Among them is a beetle with the head of a sphinx. An assortment of the various kinds of cloth and linen found upon the mummies shows great perfection in the art of spinning and weaving.

The objects for the decoration of the person include mirrors of brass, pins of brass and ivory, necklaces, one of which was borrowed by the Duchess of Berry to wear at a Parisian fancy ball. Specimens are shown of the various balsams and asphaltum used in embalming. It is a curious fact that mummies are now imported into Europe for the use of apothecaries and painters, on account of the bitumen they contain. The instruments used in embalming, — the Ethiopian knives of sharpened flint, and the brass hooks with which the brain was extracted through the nostrils, are perhaps peculiar to this collection. It would be tedious to give more than a slight enumeration of other objects, such as arms, spears, bows and arrows, &c.; a plough; a spindle; distaff, and comb for flax; measures of rope and of wood divided by knots or notches; a painter's palette and paint-box, with sliding lid. 7 different colours are preserved here. Herodotus mentions only 4. Part are placed in small shells, as is the modern practice. Writing materials, architect's apparatus, dice, weights; sandals, and shoes of leather and palm leaves; fishing-nets, with floats formed of calabashes; musical instruments; the flute and sistrum; mummies of the sacred animals worshipped by the Egyptians, as cats, fish, serpents, young crocodiles, frogs, ibises, lizards, all embalmed and wrapped in cloths; a human monster, without brain or spine, embalmed. It has been described by Geoffroy St. Hilaire. Perhaps the most curious objects in the whole collection are the contents of the tomb of an Egyptian high-priest, discovered and opened by Passalacqua in the Necropolis of Thebes. The body was enclosed in a triple coffin. By the side of it were deposited the sacred wand or priest's rod, the skull and leg-bones of an ox, branches of sycamore, and 2 models of Egyptian vessels (such as navigated the Nile 3000 years ago), neatly finished, and completely rigged, having on board a dead body, and a party of mourners accompanying it to the tomb.

The Arsenal (Zeughaus), esteemed a building of almost faultless architecture, was erected in 1695.

Above the windows round the inner court are 22 masks, admirably carved in stone by Schlüter, representing the human face in the agonies of death. On the ground-floor are cannon and artillery of various kinds, such as, 2 leather guns, used by the great Gustavus in the 30 years' war; a field-piece named die Schöne Taube (beautiful dove); a damasked cannon; 2 Turkish pieces. On the first floor are arranged 50,000 or 60,000 stand of arms. These apartments form a kind of *military museum*. Specimens of the arms and accoutrements used in every army in Europe are deposited here. There are firearms, from those used at the first invention of gunpowder, to the most perfect made in the present day. Many ancient weapons and suits of armour — one suit belonged to Francis I.; 7 bunches of the keys of captured fortresses — some taken from the French. A standard, and the key of Adrianople, taken from the Turks by the Russians in the last war, and presented by their emperor. Against the walls and pillars are hung nearly 1000 stand of colours, chiefly French, and bearing the dates

and emblems of the Revolution. They were captured by the Prussians in Paris, 1815.

Admission, by tickets, which may be had at a house behind the Arsenal, and which the valet de place will procure. No. 1. Mollars Gasse.

The Palace of Prince Carl, 9, Wilhelms Platz, fitted up by Schinkel, contains a very choice and valuable collection of armour. A shield of beaten silver, with raised groups in the style of B. Celleni, and the Kaiserstuhl, an arm-chair of bronze, from the Dom in Goslar, deserve mention.

The *Palace of Prinz Wilhelm* of Prussia, brother to the king and heir presumptive, Unter den Linden, close to the library, contains some elegant apartments.

Count Raczynski's Gallery (U. d. L. No. 21,) contains interesting specimens of modern German art: the finished Sketch of *Kaulbach's* Battle of the Huns; a Spozalizio, by *Overbeck; Sohn's* Two Leonoras; *Leopold Robert's* last work, &c.

The *Palace of Prince Albert*, 102, Wilhelms Strasse, also arranged by Schinkel, is a handsome building, and it is shown to strangers.

The Iron Foundry (Eisengiesserei), outside of the Oranienburg-gate. The well-known black iron trinkets, usually called Berlin ware, are cast here; and a great variety of other articles, as busts, statues, bas-reliefs, copies of pictures, monumental slabs, joists, beams, and rafters for houses, and even bells. The time of casting is usually in the evening, when strangers are readily admitted. The castings produced here, of all kinds, from a colossal statue down to the most minute filigree-like ornament of a lady's toilet, cannot be equalled in delicacy and fineness of impression in any other part of Europe. This excellence has been attributed to the quality of the Silesian iron; in reality it depends on the extreme care bestowed on the moulds. They are formed of a very fine sand, mixed with a small portion of clay.

At the time when the final struggle commenced between Prussia and Napoleon, the patriotism of the Prussian ladies was particularly conspicuous. With the noblest generosity they sent their jewels and trinkets to the royal treasury to assist in furnishing funds for the expense of the campaign. Rings, crosses, and other ornaments of cast iron, made in this manufactory, were given in return to all those who had made this sacrifice. They bore the inscription "Ich gab Gold um Eisen" (I gave gold for iron), and such Spartan jewels are, at this day, much treasured by the possessors and their families.

The black varnish with which the iron ware is covered, to prevent rust, is made of amber dissolved, and mixed with lamp black.

The *China Manufactory* was founded by Frederick the Great: the painting is very good, but the porcelain is rather thick and heavy.

The *Taub-Stummen-Institut*, Institution for instructing the *deaf and dumb*, situated in the Linien Strasse, Nos. 81 and 82, is a very interesting establishment.

The *Academy of Fine Arts*, Unter den Linden, was placed by Frederick the Great above the Royal Stables; hence some one proposed to inscribe over the door "Musis et Mulis." An exhibition of modern works takes places here annually between September and December.

The *Gewerbe Schule*, School for Trade, is an establishment of a kind only recently introduced into Great Britain: it is a school for instructing gratuitously promising young artisans, in drawing, modelling, and other branches of the fine arts calculated to be of practical use in their trade, with a view of improving the designs of articles of furniture and patterns in stuffs of all sorts, and the like.

The *Architectural Academy* (Bau-

Académie), established under the direction of Schinkel, is one of the most original constructions of that gifted architect, now no more. It is of red brick, and the external ornaments are of the same material, *i. e.* of terra cotta, or clay moulded and baked. Within may be seen some paintings and sculpture by Schinkel, for he was also distinguished in the sister arts.

The *Studios* of some of the Berlin artists deserve to be visited, particularly those of the sculptors Rauch and Tieck, in the Lager Hause.

Theatres begin at 6 o'clock.

The *Italian Opera House* is a regular and handsome structure near the Linden. In it, German and Italian operas, the national drama, and tragedy and comedy, are performed, generally 3 or 4 times a-week alternately with the Schauspielhaus, though in winter the Opera is open every day.

The *Box-office* of the Opera House is not in that building, but in the lower story of the Schauspielhaus, where tickets are given out for *both* theatres.

The *New Play House* (Schauspielhaus) lies between the two churches in the Gens d'Armes Platz. The performances consist of German and French plays alternately; an excellent French company resides here permanently. "It is a great treat to see a Greek tragedy, such as the Antigone of Sophocles, performed here; the stage and theatre being fitted up as nearly as possible in the ancient Grecian classic style."—*De S.* The stage is on the second floor of the building, so that it is necessary to go up stairs even into the pit; adjoining it, is the *Concert Room*, much admired for its architectural proportions, and the taste of its decorations. Besides *Concerts*, a certain number of Subscription Balls take place here in winter. The king and royal family are often present.

There is a third Theatre, called *Königstädtisches Theater*, near the Königsbrucke.

Music.—A more correct taste for music may be said to prevail here than in Vienna, at present.

The *Sing Academie* is a private association of from 200 to 300 amateurs, male and female, of the respectable and upper classes, who meet together to practise, every week during the whole year, and give annually several delightful concerts, to which the public are admitted, in the tasteful *Grecian building of the Academy*, designed by Ottmar, behind the grand Guardhouse. The performance of sacred vocal music is probably not carried to greater perfection in any part of Europe; the strength of the chorus and the perfect precision and unity of so many voices is very striking. This institution has been imitated in the Exeter Hall Association in London.

The *Coliseum*, Alte Jacob's Strasse, No. 51, is a very handsome Ball-room, designed principally for the Bourgeoisie to dance in, but often visited by the upper classes, as lookers on.

The *Winter Gardens* are coffee-houses under glass;—conservatories filled with exotic plants, provided with tables for refreshments, newspapers, and a band of music; they are opened on winter evenings, but are not much in vogue.

Restaurateurs, where dinner and supper are served à la carte. The best are Jagor's, No. 24, and Meinhardt's (very superior cuisine), No. 33, Unter den Linden. In general it may be said that the art of cookery (except in the above-named establishments) is but imperfectly understood here; to see it carried to perfection, the traveller must repair to Vienna. Peculiar delicacies of the Berlin cuisine are the *Sandra*, or pike-perch, a very delicate fresh-water fish, Teltower Rüben (very small and sweet turnips, resembling parsnips in shape,

from Teltow, a neighbouring village). 3 or 4 is the fashionable hour of dinner in Berlin.

The *Merchants' Club* is over the Exchange, to which a banker will introduce you to read the papers. An introduction from the English minister will procure admission to the Club of Nobles.

The *Confectioners' shops* (Conditoreien), corresponding nearly with the cafés of Paris, become the general lounge and resort about 1 or 2 o'clock, it being a usual practice here to take a cup of chocolate in the middle of the day. The *best* are *Stehely's*, at a corner of the street behind the Schauspielhaus, where a large assortment of Journals, French, German, and English, including the Times and Galignani's Messenger, are taken in. —Conradi's; *Werner's*, 8, Unter den Linden, which is handsomely fitted up; and Josti's, 1, Stechbahn, opposite the palace, are also good confectioners.

The lower classes resort to the *wine and beer-houses*, which, in splendour, may vie with the gin palaces of London, and are nearly as much crowded, and as injurious to public health and morals.

"The porters of Berlin are a peculiar race, celebrated all over Germany. They are called '*Eckensteher*,' from their habit of collecting at the Corners (Ecken) of the streets (like their Highland brethren in Edinburgh). They have a badge on their arm, and are readily known by their original humour. They bandy sharp words, in their peculiar Berlin dialect, with great effect. Nante Strumpf, the Sam Weller of Berlin, has been made the representative of this class."—*Howitt.*

The *best shops* are in the Unter den Linden, Schloss-Platz, Breite Strasse, Konigs Strasse, and Behren Strasse. Among the articles peculiar to Berlin, and best worth purchasing, are the trinkets, ornaments, busts, bas-reliefs, &c. of cast iron.

Pistor and Martins, the best makers of philosophical instruments, 34, Mauer Strasse, sell admirable microscopes.

Schropp, map-seller, 24, Jägerstrasse, publishes good maps, a geological map of Europe, a chart of the moon, and many others of great excellence.

Railroads to Potzdam; outside the Potzdam gate.

——— to Anhalt and Leipsig; terminus outside the Anhalt Gate.

——— to Stettin, outside the Hamburg Gate.

——— to Frankfurt on the Oder.

Schnellposts to all parts of Germany. The office (Meldezimmer, § 33, 46.), in the inner court of the Post-office, is open from 7 A.M. to 7 P.M.

Environs. — The gates of the city were originally named after the places to which they led, but the great lines of high roads have been so much changed, that it is not now the Halle Gate, but the Potzdam Gate, which leads to Halle, nor the Hamburg Gate which leads thither, but the Brandenburg Gate; and to proceed into Silesia you issue out of the Frankfort, not the Silesian Gate.

At *Tegel*, a little way outside of the Oranienburg Gate, is the seat of the late William Von Humboldt. In the garden is a monument to his wife, a statue of Hope upon a pillar, the work of *Thorwaldsen*.

About 1½ mile outside of the *Potzdam* Gate, near the village of Schöneberg, is the *Botanic Garden*, not well kept, and the flowers are very indifferent. — *L. F.* The Conservatories and Palm-houses are on a large scale. Palms are seen growing in them to a height of nearly 30 ft. It is open to the public on Wednesday. Strangers may obtain admission at other times.

About ½ a mile beyond the Halle Gate is a low sandhill called the *Kreutzberg*, almost the only eminence near Berlin, and commanding a tolerable view of it. It is named from a Gothic Cross of cast iron upon its

summit, called Volks Denkmal (People's Monument), erected by the late king, as a memorial of Prussia's recovery of independence from the French, and thus inscribed, "The King to his people, who at his call nobly offered life and property to their country; a monument to the fallen; an acknowledgment to the living; an example to posterity." Schinkel designed it, and Rauch and Tieck executed the statues of Prussian warriors in the niches, and the bas-reliefs representing the principal victories gained by the Prussians — as Gross Görschen, Leipsig, Katzbach, Paris, Belle Alliance. The whole was cast in the Royal Iron Foundry.

Upon the slope of the Kreutsberg is *Tivoli*, a sort of Vauxhall Garden, including a *Russian Mountain*, down which visitors descend in cars. There is a ball-room for waltzing, and numerous boxes, in which the crowd may be seen taking refreshments.

Immediately beyond the *Brandenburg Gate* commences the *Park* (*Thiergarten*), an extensive but gloomy plantation, chiefly of fir-trees, with open spaces here and there, stagnant ditches and ponds, coffee-houses, &c., among them, not unlike the Champs Elysées at Paris, and equally dull, except when thronged with people on a fine Sunday afternoon.

The two excursions which must *on no account be omitted*, are that to *Charlottenburg*, described at p. 332, which will not take more than three hours, and that to *Potzdam* on the road to Wittenberg and Leipsig. One day will scarcely suffice to see Potzdam and the Pfauen-Insel thoroughly. It is about 19 miles off, and the railroad trains go thither several times a day (p. 348.).

On the 24th of August, St. Bartholomew's day, a popular festival takes place at Stralow, a small village on the left bank of the Spree, and right of the lake of Rummelsburg. It is called the Fishery (Fischzug), and originated in the practice of dragging the waters with nets on that day 3 times; 1st, for the benefit of the Magistrates; 2dly, for the Minister; 3dly, for the Elders of the village. It is a favourite excursion with the Berliners to proceed by water to the scene of action, where a great fair is held on the river banks, and to dine on fish.

In the course of the autumn, generally in September, a *Grand Review* of the garrison takes place in the neighbourhood of Berlin: 20,000 troops are sometimes collected, and the manœuvres last several days. "To see the reviews to advantage a uniform is desirable, though not absolutely necessary. A good horse warranted to stand fire may be hired for a louis a day; with these you may ride on the ground and join the staff, which sometimes amounts to 500 officers of all nations. The reviews are generally held on the ground near the Kreutzberg. The field manœuvres usually take place between Charlottenberg, Spandau, and Potzdam. They last several days, the regiments bivouacking at night. The operations begin each day about 9. Ladies in carriages are enabled to see the whole by the good arrangement of the gendarmerie. A carriage with a pair of horses may be hired for the day at 5 thalers (15*s*.)."—*T. R. S.*

ROUTE 62.

BERLIN TO LEIPSIG, BY POTZDAM AND WITTENBERG.

23 Pruss. m. = 107¼ Eng. m.

Passengers are conveyed by the *Railroad* from Berlin to Potzdam several times a day, in 40 minutes: carriages are taken by it.

The road quits Berlin by the Potzdam Gate, and proceeds along an avenue of country-seats, taverns, and coffee houses, the resort of the citizens, past the Botanic Gardens, and through the village of Schöneberg, in sight of the iron cross on the Kreutzberg on the left, to

2 Zehlendorf (Station).—Beyond this the road passes through a wood of firs, from which it emerges, on approaching the banks of the Havel, which here spreads out into a fine broad lake, at the extremity of which appear on the right the towers of Spandau. About 2 m. before reaching the bridge over the Havel, a road strikes off on the right, to the *Peacock Island* (Pfauen-Insel), surrounded by the Havel, about 1½ m. distant. It was a favourite summer retreat of the late king of Prussia, originally a rabbit-warren, but converted into pleasure-grounds, ornamented with trees, gardens, shrubberies, and lawns, filled with rare plants and animals. The scenery of the lake itself is picturesque, more especially when contrasted with the monotonous sandy plains round Berlin.

Tuesday and Thursday are the public days for the Pfauen-Insel, but strangers are admitted at all times, unless the Royal Family are there. The distance from Potzdam is about 4½ m., and a visit to it may take up 3 or 4 hours. Carriages may be hired at the Bahnhof or Railway Station to go and return, for about a dollar. A steamer plies thither along the Havel on public days; tickets must be taken before embarking for the trip to and fro. N. B. The island furnishes nothing to eat. A road on the left (in coming from Potzdam) leads from Glienicke to a Ferry: it is sandy and heavy (?) A boat starts from the island as soon as you arrive at the ferry, and 3 minutes convey you to the shore. You land at a picturesque cottage covered with creepers, and almost concealed by the number of hot-house plants with which it is ornamented. The Schloss is a kind of fancy building like a decoration des Theâtres in a pseudo-Gothic style, and not in good taste, containing small but comfortable apartments, furnished with great simplicity. The king's bed-room contains his tent-bed, and above it a copy of the lovely bust of his deceased queen, taken from Rauch's statue.

In a circle of about 2 miles there are menageries, and pavilions, farm-yard and dairy, lawns adorned with clumps and groves of oaks, elm, beech-trees, and limes. The Havel expands into several little lakes, and this island is in one of these lakes. A miniature Frigate given by William IV. to the king of Prussia is stationed here.

Returning to the high road from Berlin;—on the borders of the Havel, close to the bridge leading into Potzdam, is the little villa of *Glienicke*, once the residence of the minister Von Hardenburg, now belonging to the Prince Karl, and tastefully fitted up in the English fashion.

2 Potzdam.—*Inns:* Der Einsiedler (the Hermit); Das Deutsche Haus (the German House); Goldner Adler.

M. Scholtz is recommended as a good guide to Potzdam and its neighbourhood, being honest and well-informed. He is to be heard of at the Einsiedler.

Potzdam, the Prussian Versailles, lies on the right bank of the Havel, which here expands into a lake, with finely wooded, picturesque, sloping banks; it has 33,255 inhab., including a large garrison. Founded by the Great Elector of Brandenburg, it became the residence of the Prussian Princes during the rising fortunes of the Royal house, but it owes all its splendour to Frederick the Great. It may be called a town of palaces, not only from the 4 Royal Residences in and about it, but because even the private houses are copied from celebrated edifices, each of which may comprise within it the dwellings of many families. The dullness of the streets, indeed, often contrasts singularly with the splendour of their architecture.

The principal buildings are, *The Garnison Kirche* (Church of the Garrison). *Frederick the Great* is buried be-

neath the pulpit, in a plain metal sarcophagus above ground. His sword, originally laid upon it, was carried off by Napoleon, and all traces of it are lost; but over the tomb, on each side of the pulpit, now hang the eagles and standards taken from Napoleon's armies by the Prussians; a fitting retribution, and as it were an atonement, to the shade of the hero for this paltry theft. The other coffin of marble, in the same vault, is that of William I. Around the walls of the church, tablets inscribed with the names of the brave soldiers who distinguished themselves, and perished during the war of Liberation, are suspended.

The *New Church* or *Nicholaikirche*, built by *Schinkel*, is of the Corinthian order. The fronton of the portico, and the soffit of the chief door, are ornamented with bas-reliefs of the Resurrection and Sermon on the Mount, but the outside is not very successful. The interior is splendid, decorated with fresco-paintings on a gold ground, of the 12 Apostles, &c. &c., by the first artists of Berlin and Dusseldorf. The ornamental cornices, the capitals of the columns, the pulpit, and the balustrades, are of zinc, which is cheaper, because more easily cast than iron, and strong enough.

The *Royal Palace*, within the town, contains little worth seeing, except the apartments of the great Frederick, which remain nearly as they were when he was alive. Here are shown his writing-table, blotted all over with ink, his ink-stand, music-stand, piano, with music composed by himself in his own writing, green eye-shade, book-case filled with French works, and the chairs and sofa which he used, their silken covers nearly torn off, probably by the claws of his dogs. The truck bed on which he slept, despising any more comfortable couch, stood behind the silver balustrades, but has been removed because it was worn out, and almost pulled to pieces by relic-hunters. Adjoining the bedroom is a small cabinet with double doors, provided with a table which ascends and descends through a trap-door in the floor, while plates and dishes were removed by another trap-door. Here the monarch could dine tête-à-tête with a friend, without being overheard or overlooked, while the dinner was served without requiring the presence of a servant. The singular smoking club, or Tabacks-Collegium, established by Frederick the Great's father, used to hold its eccentric and boisterous meetings in the building called *Haus am Bassin*.

Potzdam is the birth-place of the present king of Prussia, and of the distinguished traveller and philosopher Alexander von Humboldt.

The view from the Bräuhausberg should not be passed over; it includes Potzdam and all its numerous palaces, the intricate windings of the Havel, and the beautiful green islands which it encircles,—a very pleasing prospect.

Sans Souci.—The *Gardens* begin a few hundred yards outside of the Brandenburg Gate, to the west of Potzdam. They are laid out in the stiff formal French taste, with alleys, cut hedges, statues, basins, &c., but at present exhibit marks of decay and neglect. A broad avenue runs through them; at the extremity of it lies the New Palace. Near to Potzdam, and on the right of the avenue, is the *Palace of Sans Souci*, on the top of a flight of step-like terraces. They are fronted with glass, beneath which grow vines, olives, and orange-trees. Frederick, who took much pride in his gardens and hot-beds, complained once to the Prince de Ligne of the climate and soil under which his orange-trees and vines were pining. "Sire," replied the courtier, "it appears that with you nothing thrives but your laurels." The *Palace*, recently restored and fitted up as a residence for the present King, but without altering its original character, stands on the highest terrace; it is a

low, and not a handsome building, but the colonnade behind is fine. At the extremities of this terrace are the graves of Frederick's favourite dogs, and of his horse that carried him through many of his battles. By his will he directed that he himself should be buried among them, an injunction which was not complied with. This spot was the favourite resort of the old warrior: here he was brought out in his arm-chair, surrounded by his dogs, a short while before his decease, to bask in the sun. "Je serais bientôt plus près de lui," were nearly his last words. Within the building may be seen his bed-room, where he breathed his last; a clock, which he always wound up with his own hand, but which being forgotten at last, stopped at the moment of his death, and still points to the hour of his decease, 20 minutes past 2. A portrait of Gustavus Adolphus hangs on the wall, its sole ornament; the bed and arm-chair of Frederick have been removed. Voltaire's apartment is also pointed out at some distance from that of his Royal Host; its walls are covered with figures of monkeys and parrots. In the gallery hang some paintings by *Watteau*. On the right and left of the palace, but in separate buildings, are the state apartments, and the *Picture Gallery*; but as all the best pictures are now removed to Berlin, much time need not be wasted upon it. Among those that remain is one tolerable picture, a Virgin and Child, by *Rubens*, and there are many by his pupils and imitators, *Van Tulden* and the like, of inferior merit and value.

Frederick the Great was not satisfied with his reputation as a general; he must be considered a man of taste, and a judge and patron of art; and as he knew nothing about it, and still would possess a picture-gallery, he was most egregiously cheated and imposed upon by the agents and picture dealers whom he employed; paying enormous sums for worthless pictures, and rejecting others of very high merit. Thus a painting of Lot and his Daughters, sold to him for 30,000 ducats, as a Raphael of the highest excellence, turns out to be the work of a second-rate Flemish master, Floris, and worth not more than 50*l*. He rejected the *Holbein* now in the Dresden Gallery, which is esteemed the best work of that master. Isaac blessing Jacob, attributed to Vandyk, is a picture of no value, and Titian's Venus is so seriously damaged and repaired as to have no traces of the painter whose name it bears.

The famous *Windmill of Sans Souci* stands close behind the palace, and still belongs to the descendants of the miller who refused to yield it up to Frederick, when he wanted to pull it down and include the ground in his own gardens, which are rather confined on that side. "The original mill was a very small one; but after Frederick lost the lawsuit against the miller, he erected for him the present one on a much larger scale." Some years ago adverse circumstances compelled the owner of the mill to make up his mind to part with it. He in consequence offered it for sale to the late king, who, instead of availing himself of the opportunity, generously settled on the miller a sum sufficient to extricate him from his difficulties, and enable him to maintain himself in his property; saying that the mill now belonged to Prussian history, and was in a manner a national monument.

The broad walk, before mentioned, leads from the foot of the terraces of Sans Souci to the *New Palace* (Neue Palais), about two miles from Potzdam, a vast brick building erected at enormous cost by Frederick, by way of bravado, at the end of the seven years' war, to show his enemies that his finances were not exhausted. It was built in six years, between 1763 and 1769, on a spot previously a morass. It contains 200 apartments, and exhibits many remains of gaudy magnificence; marble has been most

profusely lavished on the walls and floors; and one large apartment is lined entirely with shells and minerals, in very bad taste. There are still some tolerable paintings by *Schneyders*, and one or two very excellent *Luca Giordanos*. In the small library is a copy of the works of Frederick the Great, "Des Œuvres Mêlées du Philosophe de Sans Souci. Avec privilège d'Apollon." This copy is a curiosity, as it contains many notes in the handwriting of Voltaire, some of them severe and cutting criticisms. Thus, finding the word *plat* in three or four consecutive lines of the same poem, he writes "Voici plus de plats que dans un très bon souper." At another place he writes, "S'il faut conserver cette épigramme, il faut le tourner tout autrement." He points out a piece of false grammar thus, "On ne dit pas louer à." The remarks, however, are not all in this cutting tone, and in other parts the margin is plentifully sprinkled with "admirable," "rien de mieux;" while at the end of one of Frederick's letters is written, "Que d'esprit! de grâce, d'imagination! qu'il est doux de vivre aux pieds d'un tel homme!"

The *Gardens* abound in temples, pagodas, &c. In the building called the *Antique Temple* is a statue of the late Queen of Prussia. It is by no means a copy of that at Charlottenberg, but an improvement on it, the result of 15 years' thought and study on the part of the sculptor, Rauch: it is even perhaps more beautiful and touching than the other, as it is no larger than life, and represents her asleep. "The late king used to sit for hours in the chamber which is fitted up like his queen's bedroom, and his habitual melancholy was greatly increased on leaving it."—*Ld. F.* The view from the *Chinese Tower* on the height is extensive and pleasing.

Within the gardens of Sans Souci stands *Charlottenhof*, a villa of the present king, built by him when crown prince, in the style of a Pompeian dwelling; following as nearly as possible the arrangement and dimensions of the houses of Pompeii. It exhibits the utmost taste and elegance. In the beautiful garden is an exact imitation of a Pompeian bath, built for use as well as ornament, and beautifully decorated with frescoes. The fountains, an antique altar, and several statues and bronze, were brought from Herculaneum or Pompeii.

To the north of Potzdam lies still another palace, called the Marble Palace, from the extensive use of marble in its decorations, upon which, however, it is not worth while to waste much time. More deserving of notice is the *Russian Colony*, or village, situated nearly in the same direction. It consists of 16 houses (Izbas), built entirely after the Russian fashion, and given by the late king, with a piece of land, to a party of Russians sent hither by the emperor. The little church belonging to the *colony*, surmounted by 3 bulb-shaped domes, like those of the Kremlin, is beautifully fitted up, and adapted to the Greek church service, with paintings, silk curtains, and silver plate.

A coach runs daily from Potzdam to Jüterbogk, a station on the Leipsig railway. Route 62 *a*. p. 354.

At Potzdam the road from Berlin to Brandenburg and Magdeburg (Route 68.) separates from that from Berlin to Leipsig. On quitting Potzdam we cross the Havel, by the long bridge of iron, passing under the eminence called Bräuhausberg. The road from hence to Wittenberg is uninteresting.

2¾ Belitz.

2¼ Treuenbrietzen.—*Inn*, Golden Adler. The high road to Dresden by Jüterbogk (Route 63.) turns off here.

2¼ Kroppstädt.

1¾ WITTENBERG.—*Inn*, Stadt London. A fortified town, on the rt. bank of the Elbe, with 7000 inhabitants, dirty and ill paved. It has been

termed the Protestant Mecca. It was the cradle of the Reformation, since it was in this place that Luther openly engaged in opposition to the Church of Rome, and denounced its evil practices and abuses. He was professor of theology and philosophy at the once famous university (founded here by the Elector of Saxony, now removed and incorporated with that of Halle), which it will be remembered is mentioned by Shakspeare as the school where Hamlet studied. Luther and his friend Melancthon are both buried in the *Schloss Kirche*; two tablets of bronze inserted in the pavement mark their graves. From the pulpit of this church Luther used to preach. Here are also the tombs of Frederick the Wise and John the Stedfast, Electors of Saxony, the friends of Luther and of the Reformation. The monument of Frederick is a fine work of art, by *Peter Vischer*; his bronze statue is full of life, and of a noble character, while the Gothic work of the niche in which it is placed also deserves notice. Against the doors of this church Luther hung up his 95 theses or arguments condemning the doctrine of papal indulgences, which he offered, after the fashion of the times, to defend against all comers. In the *Stadt Kirche*, "a pointed edifice with some good doors canopied and pinnacled," he often baptized children at the font, which is of bronze, the work of Herman Vischer, 1457. Its altar-piece is by *Lucas Cranach*, "and represents Luther and Melancthon standing at this very font in the act of baptizing a child." The person (Schlossküster) who shows the church containing Luther's grave, and his cell, lives opposite the Post, and near the Stadt London: the church and cell are at opposite ends of the town, and in going from one to the other, Melancthon's house is passed. It is inscribed, "Hier Wohnte, lehrte und Starb Melancthon."

Luther's cell, in the ancient Augustine Convent; in which he meditated the change of religion, still remains almost unaltered. In it are kept his chair and table at which he wrote, and the jug from which he drank. Over the door is the autograph, in chalk, of Peter the Great, now covered with glass to protect it.

The *Town Hall* contains several paintings by *L. Cranach*, who was burgomaster of the town, such as portraits of Luther and Melancthon, and over the door the ten commandments, illustrated in as many separate compartments, — a singular performance. Here also are kept Luther's Rosary, and the top of a chalice in which he used to consecrate the sacrament while a monk.

In the *Market Place*, beneath a Gothic canopy of cast iron, is a bronze statue of Luther, by Schadow, inscribed with the words —

'Ist's Gottes Werk, so wird's bestehen,
Ist's Menschen's, so wird's untergehen.'

(If it be the word of God, it will endure; if of Man, it will perish.)

Wittenberg has suffered severely from sieges; in 1760 the chief public buildings and one-third of the town were destroyed by the Austrian bombardment. It was taken by the Prussians, under Tauentzien, from the French, by storm, in 1814, after a siege of ten months, during which the suburbs were laid in ruins.

Wittenberg, now reduced to a dull and lifeless fortress, is only interesting from its historical associations: two or three hours will suffice for seeing all that is remarkable in it. Outside the *Elster Gate* an oak tree, surrounded by a railing, marks the spot where Luther publicly burnt the Papal Bull, by which Leo X. condemned his doctrines and excommunicated him as an obstinate heretic, Dec. 10, 1520.

On quitting Wittenberg the Elbe is crossed by a wooden bridge 1000 ft. long.

About 13 m. W. of Wittenberg, on

the S. side of the Elbe, lies *Wörlitz*, remarkable for its palace and gardens. 9 m. further to the W. is *Dessau*. (*See* Route 63 *a*.)

The country from Wittenberg to within 5 Eng. m. of Leipsig was forfeited by the King of Saxony, on account of his adherence to Buonaparte, and added to the dominions of Prussia by a decree of the Congress of Vienna.

3 Gräfenhainchen.

2¼ Bitterfeld. *Inn:* Prinz Wilhelm; Weisses Ross. A town of 2600 inhabitants. Here the road to Leipsig separates from that to Halle. (p. 355.)

1¾ Delitsch. — *Inn*, Weisses Ross; Weintraube. About 5 m. before reaching Leipsig, the frontier line of Prussia and Saxony (Sect. VII.) is crossed. Between Düben and Leipsig is the battle-field of Breitenfeld, famous in the 30 years' war. Still further on, the road traverses the scene of the even more celebrated battle of Leipsig, known in Germany by the name of the "Battle of the Nations" (Völkerschlacht).

2¾ LEIPSIG. (Route 86.)

ROUTE 62 *a*.

RAILROAD — BERLIN TO LEIPSIG, BY DESSAU AND KÖTHEN.

29⅛ German miles.

The journey occupies about 8 hours. Two trains go daily at 7½ A. M. and 12½ P. M. Terminus at Berlin, outside the new Anhalt gate. By starting in the early trains, a traveller may reach Leipsig to dinner, and Dresden in the evening. If he wait for the late train, he must take the Schnellpost from Jüterbogk to reach Dresden, and travel all night. On quitting Berlin, the Kreutzberg is passed on the left, soon after the tower of Teltow rises on the right. (l.) The church of Gross Beeren, with its seven turrets, is seen. An obelisk, ornamented with a cross, commemorates the victory of 1813, gained here by the Prussians over the French.

4½ (rt.) Trebbin station.

A town of 1400 inhabitants.

2 (l.) Luckenwalde station.

A town, of 5000 inhabitants, on the Nuthe, famed for its manufacture of broad cloth.

(l.) In a wood, near the convent of Zinna, the monk Tetzel was waylaid and robbed of the money he had obtained by selling indulgences.

1¾ (l.) Jüterbogk station. — *Inn*, Post.

This town, of 5000 inhabitants, is 1 m. distant from the railroad. In the *Church of St. Nicholas* is preserved the Indulgence-box (Ablass kasten) of Tetzel, Luther's antagonist, who was waylaid by a robber knight, Hans von Hacke, as he was returning with it filled with gold, the produce of the pardons he had sold. Tetzel had previously granted the knight an indemnity for any sins he might commit. "It is a large wooden coffer, hooped with iron, having a slit on the top; and, from the figure which it makes in the history of the Reformation, is an object of curiosity."—*Ld. F.*

A schellpost goes from this to Dresden, travelling all night; the journey by it takes longer than by the railroad by Köthen and Leipsig, in spite of the long detour.

Coaches go from this station, also, to Potzdam, by Treuenbrietzen.

Dennewitz, another battle-field, where the Prussians under Bulow were successful (1813) against the French, 10,000 of whom were taken prisoners, and Berlin saved from falling into their hands, is passed on the left.

2¼ (l.) Zahna station.

1¾ Wittenberg station (see p. 352.).

The railway, proceeding along the right bank of the Elbe, enters the territory of Anhalt Bernberg.

1½ Coswig station.

An old town of 2800 inhabitants, on the right bank of the Elbe. Three miles from this, on the opposite bank of the Elbe, is *Wörlitz*, the Prince of Anhalt Dessau's summer residence famed for its parks and gardens, which are amongst the first in Ger-

many, and are well kept up. They may be reached from Coswig by a ferry, 1 m. below the town. The gardens are separated from the Elbe by a high embankment, which is rendered ornamental by plantations, and commands a good view; their great ornament is a fine lake, from which streamlets and canals are conducted to all parts: ornamental buildings, temples, bridges, &c., are profusely scattered through the grounds. The Newmark garden occupies three islands. In Schoch's garden is a Gothic house, containing paintings by old German masters, L. Cranach, &c., a bas-relief carved in wood by A. Durer, some old armour, and other curiosities.

2¼ Roslau station.

A town of 1000 inhabitants, at the junction of the Rossla with the Elbe. Here is a ruined *Castle* of the princes of Anhalt Köthen.

The railway is next carried over the Elbe by a bridge 721 feet long, approached by several smaller bridges.

¾ *Dessau* station, outside the Aken gate.

Dessau, capital of the dukedom of Anhalt Dessau, is a town of 11,000 inhabitants, on the left bank of the Mulde, which enters the Elbe a little below it. (*Inn*, Brauner Hirsch.) Owing to a conflagration which consumed the town (1467), it has no ancient buildings. The *Ducal Palace* is the principal edifice; it was built 1748, and contains a *Library*, in which are many MSS. of Luther, a cabinet of curiosities, jewels, antiques, &c., and a *Picture Gallery*, including a painting which calls itself a *Raphael*, but without just claim.

There are several other palaces in the town.

There are paintings by Cranach in the *Schloss-kirche*, where also the ducal family are buried. Moses Mendelsohn was born at Dessau.

The vicinity of Dessau, originally a sandy waste, has been converted into gardens, which form its chief ornament: these are called *Georgengarten*, *Louisium*, and *Sieglizerberg*: but more remarkable, by far, are those of *Worlitz*, 7 m. from Dessau; see above.

Köthen or *Cöthen* station.

The station-house, built by the Duke of Cöthen, includes a refreshment room, where a good dinner may be obtained, and a *Gaming-house*, where passengers may dissipate their time and lose their cash during the half hour they are compelled to wait here. This establishment, so discreditable to the ducal founder, has been built expressly since the completion of the railway.

Cöthen is a central station on the railroad, where the lines from Berlin, Magdeburg (Rte. 63 *a.*), and Leipzig meet. Trains are here changed, and a halt of half an hour takes place in consequence.

Cöthen is a town of 6000 inhabitants, (*Inns*, Grosser Gasthof; Prinz von Preussen,) and residence of the Duke of Anhalt Cöthen. *A coach* goes twice a day to Quedlinburg.

The line to Leipsig leaves, a little on the left, the old town of Zörbig; and on approaching Halle passes, on the right, the old ruined castle *Giebichenstein*, once a state prison of the emperors of Germany, out of which the landgrave Louis of Thuringia, imprisoned by the Emperor Henry IV., escaped by leaping from a window.

5 *Halle* station.

Halle. — *Inns*, Stadt Zürich, very good; — Der Kronprinz, also good. A town of 27,000 inhabitants, on the Saale, principally remarkable for its *University*, founded in 1694, by Frederick I. of Prussia, to which that of Wittenberg was transferred in 1815. The average number of students at present is 1200. It is especially renowned as a school of Protestant theology. Its professors Thulluk and Gesenius (lately dead) rank as the two most eminent Hebrew scholars of the age. A new and handsome *University building* has been erected.

It is an antiquated town, possessing several curious architectural monu-

ments, among them the *Red Tower*, standing isolated in the market-place, and not far from it

The *Markt-kirche*, an elegant Gothic building, completed 1554, flanked by 4 towers, 2 of which, joined by a bridge, are inhabited by the custos. It contains a remarkable picture by *Lucas Cranach*, turning on a pivot, and opening with four shutters: the chief pictures are the Annunciation, and the Madonna and Child on the crescent, surrounded by angels, with the Cardinal Albert of Brandenburg (for whom it was painted) in the corner, and a back ground of landscape. The wings or shutters bear figures of saints. The altar-piece is a modern work by Hübner, an artist of the Dusseldorf school. The Marriage of St. Catherine is likewise by Cranach. High up against the triforium is a coloured medallion head, probably of terra cotta, of Luther, inscribed "Sanctus Doctor M. Lutherus, Propheta Germaniæ," &c.

The *Moritz-kirche*, a small but fine Gothic church, elaborately vaulted, with stone pendants descending from the roof, has a very remarkable altar-screen of carved work, 20 ft. high, in the style of the Custodias of *Israel von Meckenen*. The centre opens and discloses niches, each filled with a bas-relief from our Lord's passion, painted and gilt. On the outside are 10 paintings of the Westphalian school, also on shutters.

The *pulpit* is of sandstone, elaborately carved in the style of a later period, and gilt. The stem bears the representation of Sin, Death, and the Devil (the Temptation of Eve); the other carvings are scriptural subjects from the Creation to the Crucifixion.

In the *Residenz*, once palace of the Archbishop, occurred the humiliation of the unfortunate Philip Landgrave of Hesse, who was obliged to throw himself at the feet of the Emperor Charles V., after the defeat of the Protestants at Mühlberg.

The *Orphan House* (Waisen haus), n the suburb of Glauca, called from its founder, who was a clergyman and professor of Halle, *Franke's Institut*, is a liberal and munificent establishment. It embraces also schools for the education of children of both sexes, and of various stations, though chiefly of the poorer classes, to the number of 2220; a *Laboratory* where medicines are prepared and distributed, and a *Printing Office* for Bibles, which are sold at a low price. The building is now ornamented with an admirable *Statue* in bronze of the Founder, by *Rauch*, raised to his memory by a public subscription, to which the late king of Prussia largely contributed.

The name Halle (Greek ἁλς?) is derived from the *Salt Springs*, which have been known from very remote times. The labourers employed in them are a peculiar and distinct race, called Halloren, supposed to be the descendants of the Wends, who anciently peopled this country. They are said still to preserve the physiognomy, customs, and even costume of their ancestors. Some of the springs rise within the town, and are boiled there, but the Royal Salt Works (*Salinen*) are situated without the walls on an island in the Saale. The brine is pumped up by a steam-engine, and is conveyed to them in pipes; it is strong enough to be fit at once for boiling; the fuel used is the brown coal, which abounds in this neighbourhood. The annual produce is 220,000 cwt. of salt, valued at 125,000 dollars; it forms almost the sole article of commerce.

Outside the walls, on the E., is an elegant monument to the soldiery who died here of the wounds received in the battle of Liepsig, 1813. The old castle of *Moritzburg* was reduced to a ruin during the Thirty Years' war. *Carding thistles* and carraways are largely cultivated in this neighbourhood: it also furnishes the greater portion of what are called *Leipsig Larks*, which are caught by the Halloren, and sent to Leipsig as dainties for the table.

Schnellposts twice a day to Weissenfels (on the way to Frankfurt by Merseburg, Route 86.); daily to Wittenberg, Erfurth, and Bernberg.

An interesting excursion may be made from Halle to Kröllwitz and the Giebichenstein (see p. 355.).

2¾ Schkeuditz.

Ascending the valley of the Elster, we pass the battle-field of *Breitenfeld*, where Gustaphus Adolphus defeated Tilly 1631, and the Swedes were a second time victorious 1642.

1½ LEIPSIG, p. 429.

The terminus is situated between the suburbs of Halle and Grimma, close to that of the Dresden Railway.

ROUTE 63.

BERLIN TO DRESDEN.

28¼ Prussian m. = 121 Eng. m.

Road excellent. Cost of posting with 2 horses, 32 th. 7 gros. = 4*l.* 16*s.* Schnellpost goes every day from Jüterbogk to Dresden, corresponding with certain trains on the Berlin and Leipsig railroad (R. 62 *a.*), and by means of it passengers may go in one day from Berlin to Dresden. Many will prefer to follow the Railroad all the way, in spite of the detour, by Leipsig to Dresden.

2 Zehlendorf.
2 Potzdam.
2¾ Beelitz.
2¼ Treuenbrietzen.
} Route 62. p. 352.

2¾ Jüterbogk.—*Inn*, Post. (p. 354.)

The first part of this route is almost superseded by the Berlin and Leipsig railroad, which runs nearly parallel with it as far as Jüterbogk.

2½ Hartmannsdorf.

2¾ Herzberg.—*Inn*, Post; tolerable sleeping quarters. Here concentrate four roads from Berlin, Leipsig, Dresden, and Frankfurt on the Oder.

3¼ Liebenwerda.—*Inn*, Weisses Ross, very good; excellent sleeping quarters.

1¾ Elsterwerda. About 4 m. further the Saxon frontier is crossed.

2½ Grossenhayn.—*Inn*, Löwe;—Sterne, indifferent. A town of 5500 inhab. About 7 m. distant from the Priestewitz *station* of the Leipsig and Dresden railway. (Route 87.) Coaches ply thither to meet the trains 4 times a day.

2½ *Moritzburg.* The Castle was built by the Elector Maurice in the middle of a lake, with park and gardens adjoining. It was the residence and hunting-seat of several Saxon princes. It contains some old furniture, also a collection of stag horns, trophies of the chase; one pair has 66 branches.

1½ *Dresden.* (Route 87.)

ROUTE 63 *a.*

RAILROAD—MAGDEBURG TO LEIPSIG AND BERLIN BY KÖTHEN.

15⅝ German m. = 73 English m.

Trains 3 times a day, in 3 hours.

Terminus in Magdeburg, at the Fürstenwall, close to the Elbe bridge.

Magdeburg is described at p. 369.

The train, on quitting the fortifications, passes near the celebrated Fort Sternschanze, p. 369.

2 Schönebeck station.

There are considerable salt works here and at Gross Salza on the right.

(l.) Gnadau is a Moravian colony.

The most considerable work on this line is the bridge, 1370 ft. long, resting on 30 piers, by which the railroad is carried over the river Saale near Grizena.

1⅝ Saale station.

Situated 1 m. below Kalbe, an old town of 4000 inhabitants. On the same river, about 6 m. higher up, lies *Bernburg*, capital of the duchy of Anhalt Bernburg, with 6000 inhabitants. The *Schloss* stands on the summit of a height rising precipitously from the Saale; its oldest part is a *keep* tower, called *Eulenspiegel*, more than 120 feet high; the rest of the edifice was erected in the 15th and 17th centuries. It is now the residence of the *Erb-prinz*, and contains a collection

of family portraits. The *Marien-kirche* is an ancient edifice, founded in the 10th century, but repaired internally in 1811; above the choir are statues of eight princes of the house of Anhalt. St. Nicholas, in the new town, is also an old church.

The towers of Bernburg are just visible from the railroad, rising on the right. Aken, a Prussian town of 3200 inhabitants near the Elbe, is seen before reaching

2¼ *Köthen* station, where the lines to Berlin and Leipsig meet (see Route 62 *a.*), and where the train stops half an hour.

ROUTE 64.

DUSSELDORF TO BERLIN, BY ELBERFELD, CASSEL, EISLEBEN, AND HALLE.

83¼ Pruss. m. = 389½ Eng. m.

The road is macadamised nearly the whole way, and is traversed by a Schnellpost twice a week in 80 hours, or three days and four nights. The road to Berlin by Paderborn, Seesen, and Brunswick, is shorter, but not macadamised all the way. (Route 68.)

A *Railway* from Dusseldorf to Elberfeld has been made: 4 trains go daily in 1 hour to Elberfeld. It is proposed to continue it by Lippstadt and Cassel to Halle, and thus to open a direct communication between Berlin and the Rhine. The *Stations* are Gerresheim, Erkerath, beyond which is an inclined plain, which the carriages ascend by the weight of a *descending train* coming in the opposite direction, Hochdahl 1 m. distant from the Neandershohle, and Bowinkel.

Dusseldorf is described in p. 232.

The road leaves on the right the old town of Gerresheim, which once contained a celebrated Nunnery for noble ladies. The fair Agnes of Mansfeldt eloped from this convent along with Gebhart Truchsess, Archbishop of Cologne, in 1582. The church is a fine Gothic edifice, of the 12th century.

The valley of the Dussel is picturesque, enlivened also by large villages and manufactories. Near Mittman (*Inn*, Post) is the romantic ravine called Das Gestein, in which is a cavern named Neander's Hohle, from a poet, author of many hymns, who sought refuge in it from religious persecution, between 1640-60.

4. ELBERFELD. — *Inns*: Kurpfälzer Hof (Cour Electorale), excellent; — Zweibrücker Hof; — Weiden Hof. This is one of the most important towns in the Prussian dominions, from its extensive manufactories. It has a population of 40,000, and is joined to another town, Barman, with 30,000 inhab., forming an uninterrupted street, 6 m. long. Its situation in the pretty valley of the Wüpper, is picturesque, healthy, and advantageous to its commerce, but the town itself is dirty and not prepossessing. It has rapidly risen to its actual extent and height of prosperity within the present century. • Its principal manufactures consist of cottons, thread, silk, and the dye called Turkey red, which is produced here of so excellent a colour, and so very cheap, that cotton yarn is actually exported to a considerable extent from Glasgow and elsewhere, and is afterwards reimported from Elberfeld, dyed. In 1829, the annual produce of the manufactures here was valued at more than 3 millions sterling. The *Belvedere*, a round tower on the top of the hill of Hardt, surrounded by pleasure grounds, is a charming point of view, overlooking the Wupperthal, accessible in less than ½ an hour from the Hotel. *Schnellposts* daily to Cologne (Route 67.) and Dusseldorf.

The *Catholic Church* at Elberfeld, in the Byzantine style, and the *Protestant Church* at Barmen, both modern buildings, deserve notice. Elberfeld is united to *Barmen* by a bridge, so that they seem to form but one town, both animated by the same spirit of industry. Barmen is a long straggling street, so that for nearly 6

miles our road scarcely emerges from among manufactories and human dwellings which line it on either side. At every step the country displays the most agreeable signs of industrious prosperity,—indeed this portion of the Duchy of Berg may be looked on as one vast workshop. It is the most populous district of Prussia; the number of inhabitants is calculated at 8000 to the German square mile (20⅜ English square miles). The view from the top of the hill near *Rittershausen*, over the beautiful and populous vale of the Wüpper, is particularly pleasing.

1½ Schwelm. — *Inn*, Märkische Hof. An active little town of 3400 inhabs. The vale of Ennepe swarms with life and industry. Villages occur at every few miles of road, chiefly busied in various manufactures of iron. Machetes, here called Sackhauer, for cutting the sugar-cane in the W. Indies, &c., are made here. On the right of the road near Voerde and Geodsberg is a large cavern in the limestone, called Klutert.

2¼ Hagen. — *Inn*, König von Preussen. A manufacturing town of 3500 inhabs. Between this and Unna lie the coal-mines, the chief source of prosperity to the surrounding district. The road makes a considerable bend to cross the Lenne, approaching the small town of Limburg, and the château of the Prince of Bentheim-Tecklenburg-Rheda, in a very picturesque situation. Nearer Iserlohn, at Grüne, a colossal cross of iron is discernible. It was set up as a memorial of the War of Liberation.

2¼ *Iserlohn* (*Inn*, Quinke's Hotel) — one of the most considerable manufacturing towns in the province, with 6000 inhabitants: it may be regarded as the Birmingham of Prussia, where steam-engines, cutlery, and all sorts of brass ware, buttons, needles, pins, wire, &c. are made. The country around abounds in workshops, forges, paper-mills, &c., is rich in picturesque rocks, ruined castles of antiquity, and romantic valleys and glens. 5 miles from Menden, a small town whose inhabitants are chiefly workers in metal, nail-makers, &c., are two curiosities, the Sandwich Höhle, a cave containing fossil bones, and the Sea of Rocks (Felsen Meer). We now enter the ancient duchy of Westphalia, the country of the red earth, over which, in former times, the jurisdiction of the mysterious *Vehm Gericht*, or Secret Tribunal, extended.

The national food of Westphalia is brown rye bread, commonly called pumpernickel, described by Voltaire as "certaine pierre dure, noire et gluante, composée à ce qu'on prétend d'une espèce de seigle;" it is found on the tables of rich and poor, and horses are fed on it, as well as men.

2½ Wimbern. —*Inn*, Post; capital. — *De S.* Hence to Werl, on the high road to Münster and Paderborn, is only one German mile. The road crosses the Ruhr, and continues along its banks for many miles.

2¾ *Arnsberg.* — *Inn*, König von Preussen, not good. A town of 4000 inhabitants, on an eminence half encircled by the Ruhr. There is an extensive view from the ruins of the *Old Castle*, in the court of which (Baumhof), or in a field on the left of the road to Iserlohn, the judges of that which has been called the Secret Tribunal used to assemble for deliberation. The Holy Vehm numbered in Westphalia (which anciently comprehended the country between the Rhine, Weser, and Ems,) 100,000 Wissenden or initiated. This ancient court of justice, now erroneously regarded as a sort of German inquisition, was in truth only a *separate* jurisdiction; its meetings were held in public places, and in open day; and its proceedings were neither secret nor tyrannical. The words Secret Tribunal are in fact a mistranslation of the words "Separatum judicium." A Schnellpost goes from hence to Münster. Pretty country to

2¾ Meschede, a pretty town. Ortman's (Post?), is a very tolerable country inn.

3 Brilon (*Inn*, Post) is one of the oldest towns in Germany, and has 3000 inhabitants. The *Great Parish Church* was built, it is said, by Charlemagne, in 776 (?)

This stage lies over a lonely heath (Thurler heide), with scarcely a house in sight.

2 Bredelar, on the Diemel. The post house was once a monastery, now turned into a manufactory.

The road formerly went by Arolsen, residence of the Prince of Waldeck (*Inn*, Waldeckscher Hof); but, recently, in order to confine it as much as possible to the Prussian territory, it skirts Waldeck and passes through

3¾ Ossendorf. It now, however, is necessarily carried across a portion of the Electorate of Hesse, which, in conjunction with Waldeck, separate the Westphalian and Rhenish provinces of Prussia from the rest of her empire.

2¼ Westuffeln. The Elector of Hesse has a country-seat at Wilhelmsthal.

2¼ Cassel.—*Inns:* König von Preussen; Römischer Kaiser. Cassel is described in Route 70. p. 376.

2 Helsa. Near Almerode, the mount Meissner is seen to the S. Scenery, pretty and varied, to

2¾ Witzenhausen (*Inn*, Goldne Krone), on the Werra, 2500 inhabitants; the last station in Hesse Cassel.

3. Heiligenstadt.—*Inns:* Preussischer Hof, cheap and comfortable; Deutsche Haus. Has 4000 inhabs.; it was formerly the capital of the principality of Eichsfeld, but now belongs to Prussia. Its *Jesuits' College* is converted into a gymnasium.

3 Wulfingerode. A hilly stage to

3 Nordhausen.—*Inns:* Römischer Kaiser; Berliner Hof. Deutsches Haus, outside the town, good. A flourishing town of 11,000 inhabitants, at the S. extremity of the Hartz mountains, in a country most fertile in corn. It has the most extensive distilleries in Germany. In the *Church of St. Blazius* are two paintings by *Luke Cranach*; an Ecce Homo, and the burial of the young man of Nain, painted to adorn the tomb of a friend of the painter, who has introduced among the mourners portraits of Luther and Melancthon. Wolf the philosopher was born here. There are many interesting points in the neighbourhood, such as the castles of Hohenstein, and Ebersburg. The road from hence to Magdeburg and the Hartz is described in Route 74.

Near Nordhausen begins the fertile valley called *Goldener Aue*, watered by the winding Helme. It extends to Rossleben and Sängershausen, near which it falls into the Unstrut. At Kiffhausen, in the most beautiful part of it, are the remains of an imperial castle, built probably by the Emperor Henry IV. It is fabled that the spirit of the Emperor Barbarossa still haunts its chambers, and some among the peasants and miners affirm they have seen him with his head resting on his arm, and his red beard growing through the stone table at which he sits.

2¾ Rossla, on the Helme, 1200 inhabitants; Count Stolberg has a château here.

2¼ Sängershausen.—*Inns:* Der Tenne; Der Goldene Löwe. In the *Church of St. Ulrich* is the tomb of Louis the Leaper, who vowed to build a church to St. Ulrich, provided he succeeded in jumping safely out of the window of his prison near Halle: from this circumstance he obtained a nickname, and the saint a church. Near the town are mines of brown coal and copper.

2¾ Eisleben.—*Inn*, Goldenes Schiff. A town of 7000 inhabitants on the Böse, a small stream. It is only remarkable as the *native place* of Luther. The *house* in which he was born, 1483, is not far from the gate leading to Halle, a few doors from

the Post-office; his portrait is placed over the entrance. The original building was partly consumed by fire in 1689, but there is still enough of it left to give interest to it. It is now converted into a school for the gratuitous education of poor children, and contains the cap, cloak, and other relics of the great reformer. In *St. Andrew's* church is the pulpit from which he preached. Luther was the son of a poor miner here, and the greater part of the inhabitants still follow the same occupation, working in the neighbouring copper-mines. The ancient castle was the residence of the Counts of Mansfeld.—Luther died here 1564. The road traverses an open country bare of wood, passing two small lakes; the one on the right is salt, the other fresh.

2½ Langenbogen. There are brown coal-mines near this.

2 HALLE.—*Inns:* Stadt Zürich, very *good*; — Der Kronprinz, *also* good. See Route 63 *a*.

2¾ Brehna.

1½ Bitterfeld. Here we fall into the road from Leipsig to Berlin. (p. 354.)

ROUTE 65.

COLOGNE TO HANOVER, BY MINDEN.

41¼ Pruss. *miles* = 193 *Eng.* miles.

The road is macadamised; the Schnellpost, from Cologne to Berlin, takes this route 3 times a week. The Rhine is crossed by the bridge of boats to Deutz, and the road continues along its right bank as far as

¾ Mülheim.

2 Strasserhof.—*Inn*, Post; where a dinner with trout from the Dhün may be had. About 14 miles, 2½ hours drive from Cologne, and a mile from this post-house, on the right of the road, lies the *Abbey of Altenberg*, in the midst of beech forests, buried in the pretty retired valley of the Dhün, and close to the margin of the rushing stream. A path-way turns off from the road a little short of Strasserhof, through a glen; the distance is a very long mile, and in wet weather very bad walking, ankle deep in places. The *Church* is a most beautiful specimen of Gothic architecture, the choir finished 1265, the rest 1379. The interior is remarkable for its height (84 ft.) and graceful proportions. The windows include some beautiful painted glass; and remains of fresco painting may be traced on its walls. The high altar, richly ornamented with carvings, the pulpit, and numerous curious monuments of monks and abbots, knights and noble ladies, are in a tolerably perfect state — among them are several of the counts of Altena, and the counts and dukes of Berg, an ancient family allied to the reigning house of Brandenberg. The tracery of the windows displays excessive richness and variety. It has been asserted that Altenberg was designed by the same artist who built Cologne; judging from the difference of style, this seems unlikely. The adjacent conventual buildings, whose original tenants, the monks, have not been displaced longer than 40 years, are probably as old as 1214; they are turned into a manufactory of Prussian blue; and a fire, which originated in them in 1815, reduced the church to a state of approaching ruin. It was already in the first stage of decay, partly unroofed, when, in 1836, the King of Prussia (as Crown Prince) took it under his protection; and though the cost of restoring it must be great, there is every prospect at least of saving from the destruction which threatened it, this exquisite relic of Gothic architecture. No traveller should pass this road without turning aside to visit Altenberg. One of the conventual buildings is converted into a humble Gasthaus, where eggs, bread and butter, and wine, may be procured. There is no carriage road from Strasserhof to the Abbey.

1½ Wermelskirchen.

1 Lennepp. — *Inn*, Berlinhof. A

town of 5000 inhabitants, with manufactories of fine cloth.

1¾ Schwelm.
2 Hagen. } p. 359.

4 Unna. — *Inn*, König von Preussen. Near the town are the very extensive *salt* works, supplied by brine springs, and the newly opened baths of *Königsborn*. Here was the headquarters of the *behmgericht* (see p. 359.).

2 Werl. (Inn, very bad indeed). Here are more salt works, and a miraculous image of the Virgin, to which many thousand pilgrims repair annually.

2¼ *Soest.*—*Inns:* König von Preussen, very comfortable and clean; Stadt London. An antiquated walled town, with 7600 inhabitants. It contains 3 very curious old churches — the *Dom*, a Byzantine edifice, containing the curious shrine of St. Patroclus, made by the goldsmith Rigefred 1313; the *Wiesen*-Kirche, a splendid specimen of German pointed Gothic; and *Petri*-Kirche, in the Byzantine, or round-arched style. During the middle ages, Soest was a most flourishing and populous town, lying on the great commercial high road from Bruges and Antwerp, across Germany, by Cologne to Brunswick and the Baltic. In the 15th century it withstood a memorable siege from Dietrich, Archbishop of Cologne, an ambitious prelate, who sought to subject all Westphalia to his rule. In spite, however, of the long train of princes and nobles whom he gained over to his cause, and in spite of his army of 60,000 men, including a horde of 20,000 Bohemian mercenaries, the Bishop was compelled to raise the siege and retire from the walls, so bravely were they defended by the citizens who served the artillery, and by their wives who wielded pots of boiling pitch.

Sir Peter Lely was a native of Soest. About a mile off, on the left of the road, are the salt-works and baths of Sassendorf.

2¼ Erwitte. Here the road to Paderborn (Route 68.) branches off from that to Hanover.

1 Lippstadt. — *Inns:* bey Köppelman; bey Lahr. A dilapidated town, with about 3000 inhabitants, belonging partly to Prussia, partly to the Prince of Lippe Detmold.

2½ Wiedenbruck, a wild road through what is called the "Sea of Rocks."

1¼ Gutersloh.—*Inn*, Rieter's. The Westphalian hams, and the spirit extracted from wacholder berries, called Steenhäger, are celebrated.

2¼ Bielefeld.—*Inn*, Deutsches Haus; the centre of the Westphalian linen trade; a town of 6000 inhabitants. Its fine old castle is turned into a prison. The walks around the town are pretty. A coach goes hence to Pyrmont daily in summer.

It is supposed that Herman (Arminius) fought the great battle against the Romans (Clades Varana) somewhere on the banks of the Senne: and the numerous tumuli on its banks, with the urns and other funereal remains found in and about them, confirm the belief. (See Route 68.)

2 Herford. — *Inns:* Preussischer Hof; Stadt Berlin. On the Werra; 6700 inhabitants. At Enger, 5 miles to the E. is shown the tomb of Wittekind, chief of the Saxons. About 20 miles S. E. lies Detmold. (See Route 69. *a*.) This is a hilly stage to

2 Rehme. — *Inn*, Post. Here are considerable salt-works, the salt water obtained by boring to a depth of 1500 ft. is converted into brine, fit for boiling, by being allowed to trickle over stacks of faggots. Within about 2 miles of Minden, the road traverses the celebrated pass, called *Porta Westphalica*. It is a rent in the chain of mountains called Wichen-Gebirge, through which the river Weser finds a passage to the sea. The hills on either side of this breach, the "door-posts," as it were, of the gates, are called Jacobsberg and Wittekindsberg; the last is named

from a castle of the Saxon hero which once stood on it, and is now replaced by a Belvedere or stone tower. Near it is a ruined chapel in which, according to the tradition, Wittekind was baptized by Charlemagne. The view from the tops of these hills is very extensive; and the ravine enclosed between them, through which the road passes, is highly picturesque.

2 MINDEN.—*Inn*, Stadt London. A strong fortress, belonging to Prussia, with 8000 inhabitants, including garrison. It was the residence of several early German Emperors, and many Diets were held here. The *Cathedral* is a fine old building, founded on piles, and completed 1072.

Herr Kruger's *cabinet of pictures* contains early works of German masters, and curious specimens of the Westphalian school.

N. of the town, around the village of Todtenhausen, lies the field of the *Battle of Minden*, gained by Prince Ferdinand of Brunswick, over the French in 1759. The victory would have been more complete had the English cavalry advanced; and their commander Lord George Sackville was in consequence tried, and deprived of his military rank. Some doubts, however, have been entertained of the justice of the sentence of the court-martial; and it is even supposed that the confused orders which prevented the advance of the British arose from the jealousy of the Germans.

We quit Minden by the stone bridge over the Weser, 600 feet long, built in 1518, and enter the domains of Lippe Schauenburg, a pretty country.

1¼ Bückeburg is the chief town of the little principality of Schauenburg Lippe, and contains 2000 inhabitants. The prince resides in a large and ugly *Palace*.

Beyond this, the road to Berlin separates from that to Hanover. At

1½ Stadthagen the handsome mausoleum of Prince Ernest, attached to the church, deserves notice. 3. m. off is the lake called Steinhuder meer.

2¼ Nenndorf, a watering-place belonging to the Elector of Hesse, who has a Château here. Strangers are accommodated in the three bath-houses, and there is a table d'hôte, daily, during the season, in the Arkaden Saal. The waters are cold and sulphureous, and are used for drinking as well as for baths.

3½ HANOVER. (Route 71.)

ROUTE 66.

COLOGNE TO BERLIN, BY MINDEN.

83¾ Pruss. m. = 391¼ Eng. m.

Schnellpost twice a week, in 81 hours.

The same as the preceding route, as far as Bückeburg, 34 Pruss. m.

2¼ Oldendorf, in the territory of the Elector of Hesse-Cassel.

2¼ Hohnsen, in Hanover.

3 Elxe.

2 *Hildesheim.*—*Inn*, H. d'Angleterre; Goldener Engel. An ancient episcopal city, with 13,000 inhabitants, and some manufactures.

The *Cathedral* is a remarkable building; its bronze gates, 16 ft. high, are a curious and valuable specimen of art at the beginning of the 11th century, made for Bishop Bernward 1015; the subject of the bas-reliefs is the First and Second Adam. (See St. Paul's Epistles.) It contains the gilt shrine of St. Godehard, 4 ft. long, date probably 1131; also a bronze font with bas-reliefs, 6 ft. high, including the cover, and an Irmin Säule, a pillar of dark stone, looked upon as an idol of the Pagan Saxons. A wild rose tree growing on the wall of the church is said to be 1000 years old.

On the Dom platz stands a *brazen pillar*, 14 ft. high, bearing, in bas-relief, 28 representations of the events of our Lord's Life and Passion, winding round it like a scroll from the base upwards, after the manner of those of Trajan's column. There are several

other curious examples of ecclesiastical architecture of the middle ages in the Romanesque style, and assuming the form of the Basilica.

St. Godehard was founded 1133. St. Michael's, similar to it, has a fine cloister: the wall of the choir is ornamented with figures of apostles, &c. in relief. The *Church on the Moritzberg* is also very ancient. In the *Magdalen church* is a crucifix 20 inches high, covered with gold plates, set with precious stones, and ornamented with filigree, the work of Bishop Bernward (d. 1122), who was a great promoter of art; also 2 candelabras of bronze, ornamented with bas relief.

The Georg's Stift, a sort of lay Nunnery, its inmates not being bound by vows, was founded 1829 by George IV., for 12 daughters of men who had served the state, eligible without reference to birth or religion.

The picture gallery of Count Stolberg, at *Söder*, 9 miles distant, may be visited from hence. It has few works of first-rate excellence.

There is a good post-road from Hildesheim to Goslar.

2¼ Wartjenstädt.

2¼ Othfresen, in Hanover, lies only 8 miles N. of Goslar, in the Hartz (Route 73.)

2¾ Rimbeck, in Prussia, is almost united with the small town of Hornburg. We cross the Ilse at Osterwick, a town of 3400 inhabitants.

2¼ Zilly.

2¼ *Halberstadt.* — *Inn*, Hotel von Preussen; good. Prinz Eugen. A very ancient city of 18,000 inhabitants, on an arm of the Holzemme. The *Cathedral, Dom*, is a very remarkable Gothic edifice, chiefly in the pointed style, erected in the middle of the 13th century, except the lower part of the W. front, which is older. The bishop's throne, rich in pointed ornaments, a fine window over the altar, a roodloft (1510); the monument of the Margrave Frederick of Brandenburg, and an altar-piece by John Raphon von Einbach, all deserve notice. The church of *Unsere Liebe Frau* (our Lady), in the Byzantine style of architecture, is very ancient, finished in 1005, and has recently been restored. Halberstadt contains one of those rude antique statues, called *Roland-säule* (see p. 331.), a handsome *Mansion-house*, and a *Theatre*. There are many curiously ornamented old timber framed houses here. The best view of the town is from the Bullerberg. An excursion may be conveniently made from hence to the Rosstrappe, in the Hartz (Route 73.)

3¾ Egeln. — *Inn*, Die Tonne.

3¾ Magdeburg. See Route 68., where the road hence to Berlin, 20 German miles, is also described.

ROUTE 67.

COLOGNE TO ELBERFELD, BY SOLINGEN.

Schnellposts twice a day. Distance 6½ Pruss. m. = 30 Eng. m.

¾ Mühlheim.

1½ Opladen.

¾ Langenfeld.

1¾ *Solingen* (*Inns:* Baerischer Hof; — Stadt Königsberg) — a town of 4000 inhabitants; famous for its extensive manufacture of sword-blades, foils, scissors, and other articles of cutlery, and iron-ware. There is nothing remarkable in the town itself beyond its active industry.

1¾ Elberfeld, in p. 358.

There are few districts in Europe at present, which exceed in manufacturing enterprise, wealth, and population, that part of the Rhenish provinces of Prussia which anciently composed the Duchy of Berg. It may be nearly included within a triangle drawn from Cologne, along the Rhine to the mouth of the Ruhr, and from these two points to Hagen. The valleys of the Wüpper, and of the streams pouring into it, are scenes of the most active and intelligent industry, and their manufactures of cotton, iron, cutlery, and brass, nearly equal those of England, while they surpass our own in cheapness. The

prosperity of the country is visible at every step: coal, the origin of all manufacturing prosperity, is found in abundance; water-power is furnished by the numerous streams; steam-engines are being erected every where, and the hills are covered with habitations even up to their summits.

ROUTE 68.

COLOGNE TO BERLIN, BY PADERBORN, BRUNSWICK AND MAGDEBURG.

80 Pruss. m. = 374 English. Road is macadamised, except 4 stages between Brunswick and Magdeburg. A Schnellpost 3 times a-week, in 75 hours. As far as

20¼ Erwitte, the route is the same as R. 65.

Scarcely a house is passed on this stage as far as

1¾ Gesecke.

The road passes on the left the Saueiche (pig's-oak), and on the left the Stelper Linde.

1 Salzkotten: Preussens Inn: a town of 1500 inhabitants, with considerable salt-works.

1¼ *Paderborn.* — *Inns:* Römischer Hof; Preussischer Hof; Weisser Schwan. A very ancient and gloomy town of 6400 inhabitants, formerly capital of an ecclesiastical principality, and seat of a University, now a Catholic Bishop's See, full of curious old houses.

The *Cathedral* is a large and curious, rather than handsome, edifice (built 1010), enriched within with numerous monuments of its bishops, including some fine marble bas reliefs of the Adoration of the Magi, the Last Supper, &c. The *crypt* beneath it, reputed to have been built by Charlemagne, encloses a well 80 ft. deep. The *sacristy* abounds in articles of church plate, and in splendid priests' vestments. It possesses numerous relics, among them the scull of the founder of the church enclosed in a silver case. Below the Dom runs the stream of the Pader, out of five sources, in sufficient copiousness to be able to turn a mill at the distance of a few yards. The ground on which the town stands teems with springs of water, bursting forth in the very streets; it is said there are not less than 300 in and about it; some of them warm. The *Stadthaus* is a very picturesque building. The University is now replaced by a Catholic Seminary.

The road ascends through the Lippescher-Wald, — the Saltus Teutobergicus of the Romans, — covered with oaks and beech. This ridge is the scene of the defeat of the legions of Varus by the German chief Arminius (Herr-man, the leader of the army). Allowing the Romans to advance across the plains of Westphalia, he awaited them in the first difficult country, on the skirts of the Great Hercynian Forest, a strong position, covering the district up to the Weser, where, Roman discipline being of no avail, the invaders suffered one of the most serious defeats recorded in their annals; which arrested for ever their progress in this direction. The battle field is supposed to lie between Driburg and Bielefeld (R. 65.). Many of the present names of hills, forests, streams, and villages, in this district, correspond with those mentioned by Tacitus, near the scene of the battle.

An interesting road, in places not very good, leads from Paderborn to Pyrmont by Maienberg (4 Germ. m.), passing near the Teut hill, on which stands the colossal Hermans Denkmal (see p. 374.), crossing the range of the Teutoberger Wald; whence most extensive views open out over Westphalia and the principality of Detmold, and then threading a gorge in which stand the

Externsteine, a cluster of rocks, picturesquely situated by the side of a sheet of water with trees growing from many parts of them. They are said to have been held in respect by the Druids, who, according to the tradition, here sacrificed the Roman

prisoners taken in the Hermans Schlacht. In later times these rocks became the object of a pilgrimage: on one has been carved a rude relief of the Descent from the Cross, a most curious production of early German art, dating probably from the 10th century. These rocks have been rendered accessible by steps with railings and a bridge thrown across one of the chasms, so that you may ascend to all the summits and enjoy an extensive view. The loftiest mass is 125 ft. high, and excavated into chambers. Close to the rocks is an inn. A few miles further lies Horn, and beyond it Maienberg, a small watering-place, with salt and sulphurous springs. — *A. R.*

The road to Brunswick proceeds from Paderborn to

2¾ Driburg.— *Inns:* Madame Kothe's Hotel, in the town; Deutsches Haus, at the Wells: both good. The town contains 2000 inhabs. A little to the east of it, on the road to Höxter, beneath the old castle of Yburg, lie the *Baths*, supplied by a chalybeate spring, one of the strongest known. They are annually frequented by some hundred visiters. A covered gallery, 250 ft. long, serves as a promenade in bad weather. A new macadamised road leads over the Bergstiege to

2 Brackel (*Inns:* Berliner Hof; — Deutsches Haus), situated at the junction of the Brucht and Nethe, has a population of 2700.

2½ Höxter.—*Inns:* Berliner Hof; Stadt Bremen. The last town in Prussian Westphalia; it lies on the Weser, and has 3000 inhabitants. An avenue, 4 m. long, leads to the suppressed Benedictine Abbey of *Corvei* (Corveia), (no Inn), one of the most ancient ecclesiastical establishments in Germany; it was the centre from which the civilisation of the district proceeded. The only existing MS. of the 5 first books of Tacitus was discovered in the convent library 1514, and published 1515 by Pope Leo X. The Convent, a handsome modern edifice, is now a seat of the Prince of Rothenburg. The Church has parts of great antiquity; such as the W. front and vestibule, attributed to Charlemagne; the body is of the 15th century. The castle of Braunsberg, once esteemed the strongest in Germany, now in ruins, is also in this neighbourhood.

1¾ Holzminden in Brunswick.

2½ Eschershausen.

2½ Muhlenbeck.

1½ Gandersheim.

1¾ Seesen. — Steigerthal's Inn is the best: the town has 2000 inhabitants.

1¾ Lutter, where Tilly gained a victory over the Protestants under Christian of Denmark, so decisive that he received for it the thanks of the Holy See. Lutter, Salzgitter, and Beinum lie within the Hanoverian territory.

3½ Immendorf.

2 Brunswick (German Braunschweig). — *Inns:* H. d'Angleterre, good; Das Deutsche Haus; Blauer Engel; H. de Prusse; Prinz Wilhelm. The capital of the Duchy and residence of the Duke of Brunswick is a very ancient town on the Ocker, with 37,000 inhabitants; cleanly in its streets, and displaying much picturesque architecture in its antique houses. It is no longer fortified, but surrounded by plantations and walks, which occupy the site of the former ramparts.

The *New Palace or Schloss* is a magnificent and tasteful building, erected from the designs of Ottmer, supplying the place of that called Graue Hof, which was burnt in 1839 by the mob, at the instigation, it is supposed, of some of the citizens, who have been compelled to replace it by a far more costly and splendid edifice than the old one, so that their duke is more sumptuously lodged than the sovereign of Great Britain. Permission to see it may be obtained by a fee of 2 dollars.

The *Museum*, in the building called Zeughaus (Arsenal), near the Cathe-

dral, consists of, 1. A gallery of *paintings*, containing many works of high merit, particularly two *Jan Steens*, the best pictures by that artist, probably, existing: one represents a Marriage Contract; the other a musical party; *Van der Helst*, a woman and child; *Holbein*, Sir Thomas More; *Rembrandt*; two excellent portraits in his clear manner, of *Grotius* and his wife. *Giorgione*; Adam and Eve, a very good picture, though the master is perhaps incorrectly assigned to it. It is more probably a work of *Palma Vecchio*. *Steenwyk*; the Deliverance of St. Peter, a large picture; a fine *Guido*; a portrait by *Raphael*, erroneously said to be of himself. 160 pictures out of this collection were thought worthy of being transported to Paris by the French. The greater part were originally in the gallery at Salzdalum.

2. A collection of *Natural History* of second-rate excellence: it includes some very perfect fossil bones of the Cave Bear from the Hartz.

3. *Classical Antiquities.*—Statues, bronzes, &c., from Greece and Italy. The famous *Mantuan Vase* of Onyx was carried away by the former Duke Charles.

4. Antiquities and Works of Art of more recent times. At the head of them must be placed an exquisite carving in steatite by *Albert Durer*, representing St. John preaching in the Wilderness. It is a masterpiece of its kind. Some of the figures are detached and finished all round, and in one or two instances, where their backs are turned outwards, it will be found that the faces are made out with the utmost delicacy and beauty, though there is barely room to pass the blade of a knife behind them, a fact which increases our admiration of the dexterity of the artist. Here are preserved the sword which the Duke of Brunswick carried at Quatre Bras, and Luther's ring. There are many other valuable objects of art and vertù; rich silver plate, carvings in ivory, amber, wood; also a crucifix by M. Angelo, with bas reliefs in silver by Ben. Cellini; and a collection of *Majolica*, amounting to 1000 pieces, perhaps the finest in Europe.

The Museum is *open* to the public Wednesday and Saturday from 11 to 1, by tickets; at other times admittance can only be obtained by special application to the Director, and by payment of a fee of 2½ dollars.

The *Dom* Church, or *Cathedral* of St. Blaize (Patron of Brunswick), is a plain, solid structure in the circular Gothic, or Norman style, of great antiquity, having been completed in 1194, by Henry the Lion, one of the most illustrious princes of the house of Guelph, (from whom the royal family of England are descended,) after his return from a pilgrimage in the Holy Land. The N. aisle is of much more recent date, and is supported by lythe twisted, or screw pillars, of the utmost elegance, and very unusual. The high altar, a tablet of marble supported by pillars of brass with singular capitals, and the seven-branched brass candlestick, (a copy, it is said, of that which stood in the temple of Jerusalem,) on a pedestal ornamented with grotesque monsters, were made by command of Henry the Lion, and display all the marks of the Byzantine style of art. Henry himself, and his wife Matilda, an English princes, (daughter of Henry II. and sister of Richard Cœur de Lion,) are buried in this church. Their effigies, in marble, recline upon a sarcophagus in the central aisle. The *Vaults* beneath the church are the burial-place of the Ducal family. No fewer than 9 of the princes here interred perished in the field of battle. The most remarkable among this range of coffins, in the eyes of Englishmen, are those containing the bodies of the Duke, who was mortally wounded at the fatal battle of Jena, and of his son who fell at Waterloo, having nobly

avenged his father's death, at the head of his devoted black band. "Two small (black) flags, the one an offering from the matrons, the other from the maidens of Brunswick, are suspended above his coffin, and its gaudy gold and crimson are still mixed with the brown and withering leaves of the garlands which the love of his people scattered on his bier, when at midnight he was laid among so many of his race who had fought and fallen like himself." — *Russel's Germany.* Between the coffins of these two heroes is placed that of *Caroline of Brunswick*, consort of George IV. The silver plate, sent from England, bore the words, dictated by herself, "Murdered Queen of England," but it was removed, and replaced by another, inscribed simply with the name, dates, and titles, in the usual form; the marks of the nails which fastened the original plate are still visible.

Some of the relics brought by Henry the Lion from Palestine, which cost him vast sums, are preserved in an antechamber leading into the Royal vault; one of them, which the monks had palmed upon his credulity as a "Griffin's claw," and which long passed for such, is now ascertained to be the curved horn of a particular species of antelope! Here are also shown the ivory horn and pipe of St. Blaize; a statue of Henry the Lion, made probably in his lifetime; a singular pillar of wood, bearing the emblems of the *Passion of Christ*, as the spear, nails, crown of thorns; St. Veronica's handkerchief; St. Peter's sword; the high priest's servant's ear; the cock which crew, &c. &c. The bone of a whale or mammoth, in this vault, long passed for one of Goliath's ribs!

In the centre of the square near the cathedral stands an ancient *bronze Lion*, of stiff Byzantine workmanship, brought from Constantinople by Henry the Lion.

The *Mansion* house (Alte Rathhaus) and *cloth hall* are antique structures, with curious statues outside. In the Alte Stadtmarkt, not far from the Rathhaus and St. Martin's church, is a rich *Gothic fountain* of bronze, ornamented with figures, devices, and coats of arms: date 1408.

Close to the August Thor, on the finest site that the levelled ramparts afford, a *cast-iron obelisk*, 60 feet high, has been erected by the citizens to the memory of their two dukes, who fell at Jena and Quatre Bras.

Outside the Stein Thor a *monument* and *chapel* have been erected to the memory of the brave but luckless Schill (Route 76.) and his companions in arms, 14 of whom were shot here by the French. Schill's head, formerly preserved in spirits at Leyden, is now buried under the monument, along with his body, and his bust, a gift of the King of Bavaria, is deposited in the chapel. Schill headed a patriotic rising against the French in 1808, which, though premature, and quickly suppressed, led the way to the well concerted opposition to Napoleon which, in 1814, freed Germany from his thraldom.

The famous corps of *black Brunswickers*, remarkable for their bravery and devotion to their princes, as well as for their sable uniform, black horsehair plume, and ominous death's head and cross-bones, are the Duke's Bodyguard.

A celebrated *Fair* is held at Brunswick.

A few miles out of the town, on the way to Wolfenbuttel, lies *Richmond*, the summer residence of the present duke, built in the style of a Gothic castle.

A *Railroad* is in progress to Hanover.

Brunswick is connected by a *Railroad* 7 miles long with *Wolfenbuttel*, a town of 9000 inhabs., on the Ocker, remarkable for its very extensive *Library* of 200,000 volumes, containing a vast number of Bibles, among them Luther's Bible, with notes in

his own hand. His marriage ring, doctor's ring, spoon, drinking glass, and his portrait, by *Cranach*, are also preserved here. The *Church of St. Mary* is a fine building.

Lessing lived a long time here, as librarian to the Duke.

The *railroad* is carried on from Wolfenbuttel to Herzburg 6 Germ. m. = 28½ Eng. m., in the vicinity of Goslar. By means of it the excursion to the Hartz (Route 78.) may be conveniently made from Brunswick.

In 1834, the road from Brunswick to Magdeburg was in very bad condition, the greater part of it not macadamised.

3 Königslutter.—*Inn*, Rathskeller; a town of 3000 inhabs. *The Church*, formerly belonging to the Benedictines, contains monuments of the Emperor Lothaire and his Empress, and of Henry the Proud, all ancestors of the family of Brunswick. It is in the Byzantine style of architecture, and has a fine cloister attached to it, but is much dilapidated.

2 Helmstädt. — *Inns:* Deutsches Haus; — Erbprinz von Braunschweig: an industrious place, with a population of 6300.

The road beyond this is execrable, almost totally neglected. The Prussian custom-house is encountered in the course of this stage. (§§ 43 and 29.)

2¼ Erzleben, in Prussin.

1¾ Eichenbarleben; there is a very homely inn here.

Within a circle of a few miles from Magdeburg lies some of the most fertile corn-land in Germany. It is, however, an open and unpicturesque plain, scarcely a hedge or tree visible. Much chicory is cultivated in this district: after being roasted at some of the kilns near the town, it is largely exported as a substitute for coffee. Most of the churches of Magdeburg have twin towers nearly alike, so that seven pair of steeples may be perceived on approaching it, rising above the level lines of green ramparts.

2½ Magdeburg.—*Inns:* Stadt London; Stadt Petersburg: —

The capital of the Prussian province of Saxony, is built on the Elbe, and has 45,000 inhabitants, including the garrison. It is a fortress of first class, and from the augmentation and improvement in its defences since the war, is now considered one of the strongest in Europe. Owing to its vast extent, it could not be invested by an army of less than from 50,000 to 100,000 men. The *Citadel*, on an island of the Elbe, one of the oldest parts of the fortifications, serves also as a state-prison; General Lafayette was confined in it. The famous Baron Trenck was long imprisoned in the *Stern Schanze* (Star Bastion) outside the Sudenberger Thor: it is considered one of the strongest points. The newly erected defences are Fort Scharnhorst and the Thurm Schanze. In spite of, or rather in consequence of the strength of its bulwarks, Magdeburg has endured the miseries of war at different times, and to a terrible extent. It was besieged and taken by Maurice of Saxony, 1552, and during the 30 years' war resisted the army of Wallenstein for 7 months, but was taken afterwards at the end of 2 years by the *ferocious* Tilly, who carried it by assault, sacked it and massacred 30,000 of its inhabitants without distinction of age or sex, with accompaniments of brutality and atrocity which alone will serve to affix for ever the above epithet to his name. The church of St. John, in which many hundred women had taken refuge, was nailed up and burnt, and the troopers fastening to their saddle-girths the wives and daughters of murdered citizens, dragged them off to the camp. In the despatch in which he announced the capture, he says, "Since the destruction of Jerusalem and Troy, *such a victory has not been.*" The gate by which he entered the town still continues walled up, and upon the *House* of the commandant, whom he beheaded, may be still read the

words, "Remember the 10th of May, 1631." After this calamity, only 139 houses were left standing. In 1806 the Fortress, though garrisoned by 20,000 men, was basely surrendered to the French by General Kleist, after 14 days' siege, in consequence, it is supposed, of either cowardice or a bribe. The last siege was the long and obstinate one which it endured in 1813-14.

Magdeburg, from its position on the Elbe, is the entrepôt of the merchandise which enters Germany by that river, and is a place of considerable manufacturing industry, as well as commerce. A canal, commencing 20 miles below the town, unites the Elbe with the Havel. The finest street is the Breitweg, and almost the only fine building is

The *Cathedral*, one of the noblest Gothic edifices of North Germany, erected between 1211 and 1363, and recently repaired at the cost of 300,000 dollars, by the Prussian government. The roof of the nave is 110 ft. high. The *tomb* of the emperor Otho and his queen Editha (daughter of Edmund, king of the Anglo-Saxons) is of the 10th century. The arches of the east end behind the high altar assume the horseshoe shape seen in Moorish buildings, and are very elegant. The *pulpit* of alabaster, now sadly mutilated, is the work of one Sebastian Extel, 1594; there is a monument by the same hand in the church.

In a chapel at the W. end is the monument of Archbishop Ernest (1495), executed in bronze by the celebrated artist of Nuremberg, *Peter Vischer*. The figures of the 12 Apostles around it are worthy of minute examination as works of art of great excellence. Among other remarkable monuments is that of one Bake, a canon of the cathedral, who saved the building from destruction by interceding on its behalf with Tilly, whose schoolfellow he had been; also that of the Fraur von Asseburg, who returned home the night after her burial, and lived with her husband for 9 years after her first interment; a story which the sexton will not fail to tell. Tilly's helmet and gloves are shown here.

Against the walls are placed tablets bearing the names of the men of Magdeburg who fell in the War of Liberation, with this simple heading,—"Aus dieser Stadt starben für König und Vaterland." In order to see the fine view of the town and fortifications, from the top of the towers 350 ft. high, permission to ascend it must be obtained from the military commandant. In *St. Sebastian's* Church, is the grave of Otto Guericke, the inventor of the air pump!

In the *Alte Markt* stands an equestrian *statue of the Emperor Otho*, with his two queens on either side, the oldest monument in Magdeburg, erected by the grateful citizens after his death (973.)

The *Public Gardens*, called Friedrich Wilhelms Garten, outside the Sudenberger gate, and by the side of the Elbe, are tastefully laid out, command fine views, and are a great resource to the townspeople. One of the best views of the town is from the *Prince's Rampart* (Fürstenwall), a sort of terrace and parade-ground running along the margin of the Elbe,—named from Prince Leopold, of Dessau,—not far from the Dom. Beneath it are casemates, whose chimnies project through the ground among the trees.

Luther went to school at Magdeburg, and has recorded in his writings, that while a poor scholar here, he often sang in the streets and at rich men's doors (as is still the custom with poor choristers) to earn a scanty pittance, which helped to support him.

The French republican General *Carnot* is buried in the churchyard outside the Krökenthor; he received an asylum here from the Prussians after being banished from France, in

consequence of the restoration of the Bourbons.

There is a *Theatre* here.

A *Railroad* is opened from Magdeburg to Leipsig, Halle, Berlin, and Dresden. Routes 62a, 63a.

Schnellposts to Cologne 5 times a week — to Hamburg 4 times, — *daily* to Brunswick — to Potzdam — to Nordhausen — to Halberstadt — to Bernburg.

Steamers: down the Elbe to Hamburg daily in summer in 15 hours, returning against the stream in 40 h. Steamers ascend the Havel to Berlin. They are an uncertain conveyance, owing to the shallows in the Elbe.

The Elbe spreads itself out here and forms several islands united by 3 bridges, which are crossed in going to Berlin; on one of them stands the citadel.

3¼ Burg. — Inns, kept by Roland and Schrœder. A busy and flourishing town of 11,000 inhabitants, one seventh of whom are taken up with the manufacture of cloth, established here originally by French Protestant emigrants.

3¼ Genthin. — *Inn*, Goldene Stern. — The road passes by the side of the canal which unites the Elbe to the Havel, and reaches the banks of the Havel at Plauen.

3¾ *Brandenburg.* — *Inns:* H. de Brandenburg; — Goldener Engel. This town, of 13,000 inhabitants, is built on the borders of the Havel, while the quarter called the Burg, on which the Cathedral stands, is on an island in the river; it is the seat of considerable commerce.

The *Church of St. Katherine*, built 1401, and richly decorated externally, though of brick, contains an ancient font, and several curious monuments. The *Dom*, still more ancient (1318), is ornamented with antique statues, and paintings in the style of Cranach, and in its vaults 3 Markgraves are buried. In the choir is a richly-carved altar, with figures of the Virgin, St. Peter, and St. Paul (1518).

This church has been recently restored externally by Schinkel, and reconsecrated for divine worship. The crypt, in the round style, is very ancient and curious, dating from the 11th or 12th century. The *Gerichtshaus* is a fine Gothic monument, and several of the town gates deserve notice. In the market-place is a Roland Säule, 18 ft. high.

2 Gross Kreutz; the road passes by the side of several considerable lakes formed by the Havel. On approaching Potzdam, the gardens of Sans Souci lie on the left.

3 *Potzdam.* (Page 349.) Railway to

4 BERLIN. (*Page* 348.)

ROUTE 69.

DUSSELDORF TO BREMEN, BY MUNSTER.

A Schnellpost daily to Münster, 39½ Pruss. miles = 184¾ Eng. miles.

1½ Rattingen.

2½ Mühlheim on the Ruhr; an industrious town of 6400 inhabitants. Steam-engines are made here. (p. 231.)

1 Oberhausen.

3 Dorsten. — *Inn*, Post. 2000 inhabitants; has some trade in linen.

2½ Haltern.

1½ Dülmen; capital of the ancient duchy of Croy,

1¾ Appelhülsen.

The many towers of Münster have an imposing appearance at a distance; scarcely realised by the narrow streets within.

2½ *Münster.* — *Inns:* Münsterischer Hof, comfortable and good table d'hôte; — König von England, in the market-place, better situated. The capital of the province of Westphalia; has 22,500 inhabitants, and is a place of considerable trade and commerce. It was formerly ruled by archbishops, who were princes independent of the empire; it is now a Catholic bishop's see. The most remarkable buildings are, the *Cathedral*,

an ancient Gothic structure; the chapel and *tomb of Bishop Galen* within it, are worth notice. This bishop, notwithstanding his ecclesiastical title and profession, spent a life of perpetual warfare; maintaining an army of 42,000 foot, 18,000 horse, and 200 cannoneers. He is appropriately styled in the epitaph "Hostium terror," but he was equally dreaded by his friends; for being offended soon after his accession by the conduct of the towns-folk, he mercilessly bombarded the town, until he was appeased by promises of submission; to make sure of obedience, he erected the very strong *Citadel*. The English government considered him a person of so much importance, that they sent Sir William Temple, in 1664, to negotiate an alliance with him; but the bishop had previously sold himself to the Dutch. The gallery or screen called *Apostelngang* is worth notice.

From the tower of *St. Lambert's Church*, an edifice also in the best Gothic style, still hang *the iron cages* in which the bodies of John of Leyden, the Tailor King, Knipperdolling, and Krechting, his two ministers and colleagues,—the leaders of the Anabaptists, were suspended, after they had been cruelly tortured, for the space of an hour, with red hot pincers, previous to their execution in the Great Square. These fanatics, after expelling from the town, in 1534, all the respectable and rational inhabitants, and filling it with ignorant peasants and enthusiasts, who flocked hither from Holland, Friesland, and Westphalia, proclaimed Münster to be the New Jerusalem mentioned in the prophecies. They appointed themselves its sovereigns, and maintained possession of it for the space of many months, establishing a community of goods and of women, attacking all constituted authorities, as the only means of rooting out evil from the earth, committing the most horrid atrocities, substituting polygamy for marriage, and the like.

The *house* of John of Leyden, ornamented with curious carvings, still exists in the market-place.

The Rathhaus is a curious and beautiful specimen of Gothic. Under a colonnade running round the lower story, are exposed the *tongs* and pincers with which the Anabaptists were tortured previous to their execution. In the *Frieden Saal*, which is well worth seeing, the *Peace of Westphalia*, which ended the thirty years' war, was signed in 1648. It contains paintings of the ambassadors and sovereigns who took part in the Congress; the cushions they sat upon still cover their seats. Here also are shown John of Leyden's hand cut off before his execution, shrivelled and dried, his carved bedstead, and his wife's shoes.

The *Schloss*, formerly Palace of the Bishop, now the residence of the commandant, is handsome, and has a fine staircase, but is fast falling to decay. The fortifications, now levelled and planted, form agreeable walks round the town.

The *Catholic University*, which formerly flourished here, is supplanted by that of Bonn, and reduced to a College of the theological and philosophical faculties. The building, originally a convent, contains a small collection of natural history.

The *Provincial Museum* and *Kunst Verein* possess curious ancient paintings of the Westphalian school.

There is a considerable trade in Westphalia hams here.

Münster is connected with the river Ems by a navigable *Canal*.

A Schnellpost goes 4 times a week to Bremen. There are two roads to Osnabruck, one by Lengerich, 6½ Prussian miles, or about 30 English, is shorter but not so good as the following, by

1½ Telgte, on the Ems; a neat town of 2000 inhabitants. Ostbeyern is the last place in Prussia. The road now improves.

2¾ Glandorf, in Hanover. At Iberg

is an old castle of the Dukes of Brunswick, in which George II. was born. George I. died in his carriage on the road to Osnabruck, 1727. It is said that on landing in Germany from England, a letter had been put into his hands from his deceased wife Sophia Dorothea, whom he had kept in confinement many years, written shortly before her death, maintaining her innocence, and summoning him to appear before the Divine tribunal within a year and a day. On reading this mysterious summons, he is reported to have fallen into convulsions, which carried him off before he could reach Osnabruck.

3¼ Osnabruck.—*Inns:* Römischer Kaiser; Der Ætna. Capital of a Hanoverian province (or Landrostei) of the same name, has 11,000 inhabitants, half Catholics, half Protestants. The governor, nominated by the king of Hanover, bears the title of Bishop, without sharing the ecclesiastical dignity. Thus the late duke of York was made bishop of Osnabruck while an infant. The *Palace* (Schloss), the *Cathedral*, with many relics and curiosities, and the *Rathhaus*, in which the negotiations for the peace of Westphalia were partly carried on, are the buildings best worth notice. A coarse kind of linen cloth, called Osnabruck, because it was originally made here, was used to clothe the slaves in the West Indies.

3 Bohmte.— *Inn*, Post; comfortable.

2 Lehmförde.

2¼ Diepholz.—*Inn*, Post; very comfortable. A village of 1900 inhabitants.

2½ Barnstorf.

3 Bassum.— *Inn*, Stadt Bremen; very good.

4 Bremen.— *Inns:* Stadt Frankfurt; — Lindenhof; both very good; good attendance, and table-d'hôte. Stadt London.

Bremen is a beautiful flourishing town as clean as those of Holland, surrounded by gardens and new white houses, and containing many curious buildings within. It was anciently a free city of the empire, and is still one of the three Hanse towns; it has 43,000 inhabitants. The old town lies on the right bank of the Weser, and the new town on the left. Its entire territory is about 3½ German square miles in extent, consisting chiefly of drained marsh-land, intersected by ditches and canals, affording good pasturage to cattle; the total population does not exceed 56,000 souls; it is surrounded by the territory of Hanover and Oldenburg. It is governed by a senate which enjoys the dignified title of Die Wittheit, (The Wisdom). It has some manufactures, but its prosperity depends chiefly on its shipping and trade with France, Great Britain, N. America, the Baltic, and Spain. A greater quantity of tobacco is imported here than in all the other ports of Germany put together, averaging more than 24 million lbs. annually.

Under the Lutheran *Dom* or cathedral, a building of no interest, which was stripped of its ornaments at the Reformation, is a vault (*Bleikeller*) which has the property of preserving free from decomposition, after the lapse of centuries, several bodies interred in it. The sexton who shows them to the curious stranger recounts their names and histories, as though he were describing a gallery of pictures.

The ancient and beautiful Gothic *Rathhaus*, in the market-place; not unlike that of Brussels, ornamented on the S. side with statues of the 7 electors and an emperor, has been recently restored. In a particular compartment of *the cellars* beneath it, shown only by permission of the burgomaster, are casks called the *Rose*, and *the 12 Apostles*, filled with fine hock, some of it a century and a half old. It is sold in glasses or bottles. This nectar was at one time valued at a ducat a glass.

In the market-place, opposite the Rathhaus, is a curious *Statue of Roland*, 18 feet high, a symbol of the

rights and privileges of the town. The drawn sword and the head and hand at his feet refer to the power of life and death in criminal causes enjoyed by the magistrates.

The *Museum* is a club where newspapers are taken in, and to which a good collection of Natural History is attached.

The merchants of Bremen meet to transact business at *the Schütting* (an old Scandinavian word signifying place of assemblage).

Olbers, the astronomer, who discovered in his observatory here the Planets Vesta and Pallas, was a native of this place; as well as Heeren the historian. *Pleasant Walks*, on the site of the rampart or *Stadt Wall* round the town, conduce to the health and enjoyment of its inhabitants.

The depth of water in the Weser at Bremen is only sufficient to admit small vessels drawing 7 ft. Ships of burthen were compelled to unload their cargoes at the port of Brake in Oldenburg, down to 1827, when the government of Hanover ceded to Bremen a small piece of ground near the mouth of the Weser, 30 miles below Bremen, on which a harbour has been constructed, named *Bremerhafen*. It was opened in 1830. It is rising rapidly into importance: 1802 inhabitants. *Steamers* ply every week in summer to the island *Norderney*, frequented as a watering-place by the Germans. *Inns:* Logirhaus; — Krüse's and Schutte. At low water the island may be reached on foot or in a carriage from the mainland. A guide, called Strandvoight, shows the way.

The Road from Bremen to Hamburg and Oldenburg is described in Route 60.

ROUTE 69 *a*.

MÜNSTER TO DETMOLD.

16¼ Germ. miles = 76 Eng. miles.

3¼ Warendorf. "At Telgte (see p. 372.), the road branches off from that leading to Osnabruck. A large and venerable lime-tree stands by the roadside at the entrance of the town, out of which, says the legend, grew formerly an image of the Virgin. This tree is still the object of great adoration in the little town, and receives every year the homage of the different images of the same saint, which are brought there from Münster for that purpose.

"Near Warendorf, there is a Royal Stud-house, where horses are kept for the use of the breeders in Westphalia. Linen is bleached in this town by a peculiar chemical process, considered remarkably good.

"2¼ Herzebrock. The road from here as far as Gutersloh is very bad, through deep sand, but the distance is not great. The best Westphalian hams are to be had at Gutersloh, by applying to M. Rüter the innkeeper: they cost about 4 groschen a pound."

4 Bielefeld. } p. 362.
2 Herford. }

On the Grotenberg (Teut), the highest summit of the Teutoberger Wald, 1200 ft. above the sea level, a monument to the old German hero Herrman, or Arminius, who defeated the Roman legions under Varus (p. 365.), has been raised, after a lapse of 19 centuries since that event, by subscription among the princes of Germany. It is a colossal statue of hammered copper, 45 ft. high, and 80 ft. to the point of the sword. The pedestal which supports it is a circular temple of solid sandstone 90 ft. high. The statue was made at the copper works in Lemgo. The projector and architect is Mr. Bandel. It overlooks the spot where the battle is supposed to have been fought.

1¾ "*Detmold* is the capital of the principality of Lippe Detmold. The prince is very rich, being the owner of almost all the large estates in his dominions, and all the forests, which are as abundantly stocked with game as any in Germany. He is consequently able to support all the expenses of the government, so that the

inhabitants are required to pay hardly any taxes, and are much envied by their neighbours, who are not equally exempted. The *Palace* and *Gardens* are prettily arranged. The *Marstall* is a very fine stable, remarkably well kept, and worth the inspection of those who take an interest in horses. It contains in general 60 entire horses for the use of the prince. They are all of the Senner race, and are bred at the establishment of Lobshorn, about a German mile from Detmold, also belonging to the prince. This breed of horses is peculiar; they are allowed to run wild in the Senner Wald (from whence they take their name), which is of great extent, and possess in consequence great endurance, and are very hardy; but, on the other hand, very shy, and troublesome to break. They are taken up on the 1st of November, and turned out again on the 1st of May, without any reference, either to their condition at the time, or the state of the weather. The race is of Arabian origin, and is occasionally refreshed by new Arabian blood. There is evidence of a stud having existed here since the 15th century, and it is supposed to be still older. Experiments have recently been made for the first time in crossing this race with the best English blood. The establishment possesses about 120 mares. There is a sale every July of the supernumerary horses at Lobshorn, which is regularly advertised in the Hamburg papers. The Stadt Frankfurt is a very tolerable inn."—*L. S.b.e.*

ROUTE 70.

FRANKFURT A. M. TO CASSEL.

22 Germ. miles = 106 Eng. miles; a good macadamised road; an Eilwagen daily, in 24 hours.

1 Vilbel.

2½ Friedburg, a town of Hesse Darmstadt, with 3800 inhabitants. It has an old *castle*, and two handsome Gothic *churches*, one in the town, the other in the castle. Near Friedburg there are extensive salt works.

1¾ Butzbach. The German vagrants, known in London as Bavarian *broom girls* (Fliegenwedel-händler), come, not from Bavaria, but from villages in this neighbourhood, to the N. of Frankfurt, in Nassau and Hesse. Friedburg, Butzbach behind the Hausberg, and Espe, have for 20 years past sent forth crowds of them annually. At first they were taken over by the broom-makers, really to sell their brooms, but in a short time they discovered other and less moral modes of earning money. The speculators, perceiving this, enticed from their homes many young girls, under pretence of hiring them as servants. Some of these poor creatures have never been heard of by their parents, others have returned ruined and broken in constitution, and innumerable actions have been brought against the planners of this disgraceful traffic. The magistrates of these towns have at length interfered, and any person discovered taking away a child, or any female but a wife, is subject to heavy penalties. Waldburg, near Butzbach, is a very beautiful spot.

2½ *Giessen.*—*Inns*: Rappe, good; Post; Einhorn (Unicorn), only tolerable.

This, the chief town of the province of Upper Hesse, is beautifully situated on the Lahn; it has 8000 inhabitants. The *University*, founded in 1607, has an excellent library; a large barrack has been converted to the uses of learning, in addition to the building of the university itself. Liebig the chemist is professor here.

9 miles S.W. of Giessen is *Wetzlar*, the scene of the sentimental romance of the "Sorrows of Werther." The excursion down the vale of the Lahn hence to Coblenz and Ems is very agreeable. (See Route 96.)

2 Bellnhausen is the first station in Hesse Cassel.

1¼ *Marburg.*—*Inn*, Deutsches Haus,

said to be good. Marburg is a town of 7600 inhabitants, on the Lahn; built on the side and slopes of a hill, with narrow and dirty streets.

The *University* was the first founded in Germany after the Reformation (1527); it has 40 professors, but not more than 200 students; it has a good library.

The *Church of St. Elizabeth*, begun in 1235, and completed in 48 years, is a most elegant and interesting Gothic edifice, as a specimen of very early purity in the pointed Gothic style; and at the same time in the most perfect state of preservation. In many parts it exhibits the transition from the Byzantine into the pointed style. In one arm of the transept is the richly ornamented Gothic *Chapel of St. Elizabeth*, to whom the church is dedicated. She was a Landgravine of Hesse, and was canonised for the sanctity of her life in 1231. The stone steps around it are worn hollow by the knees of pilgrims who resorted to it for many ages. Within is a carved tablet, representing the saint lying on her coffin surrounded by cripples and sick persons, the objects of her bounty: her soul is seen hovering above her head, on its way to heaven, whence Christ extends to her his hand. The *Shrine* which contained her body is now placed in the sacristy; it is of oak covered with plates of copper gilt, and ornamented with bas-reliefs of solid silver gilt. It was originally richly inlaid with pearls, antique cameos, and costly gems, but a great part of these were stolen in 1810, when the shrine was removed by the French to Cassel. In the opposite transept are the curious monuments of some of the Landgraves of Hesse. The painted glass in the windows of the choir is very beautiful.

On the Schlossberg rises proudly the ancient *Castle of the Landgraves of Hesse*, a structure of the chivalrous ages, now a prison, commanding a fine prospect.

The *houses* inhabited by *Luther* and *Zwingli*, during a religious discussion which they carried on in the presence of the Landgrave of Hesse, still exist.

1¼ Schœnstadt.

1¼ Halsdorf.

2¼ Jessberg.

1¼ Kerstenhausen.— *Inn*, Post. On the left is seen the town of Fritzlar with its spires, and on the rt. that of Homberg; further on the straggling Castle of Gudensberg rises on the l.

1¼ Wabern. There is an ancient Château of the Electors here.

1¼ Dissen.

2 CASSEL. — *Inns:* König von Preussen (in the Königs Platz, an oval *Place*, remarkable for the echo in the centre);—a good inn, but rather dear: Römischer Kaiser. The capital of the Electorate of Hesse Cassel is situated on the Fulda, and contains 31,300 inhab. It is the residence of the Elector (who retains the title, though there is now no Emperor of Germany to elect), and seat of the government. The old town lies low down, close to the river banks, and consists of narrow and dirty streets, while the new part, built upon an elevation formerly occupied by a fortress, is airy and agreeable. In the Friedrich's Platz, the largest square in any German town, stands the *Elector's Palace*, a building of no very imposing appearance, surpassed indeed by the hotels of several bankers in Frankfort. Next to it is the *Museum*, the handsomest building in Cassel; beyond it are the government offices. One side of the square, on the brow of the hill, is very judiciously left open, to admit the really beautiful view of the valley and windings of the Fulda. On this side stands a light gateway, leading to the *Public Garden* (Augarten). In the middle of the square is placed the statue of the Elector Frederick, after whom it is named. To this prince Cassel owes its principal embellishments and col-

lections of art, &c. &c. His wealth was acquired by trafficking in the lives of his subjects, whom he lent to the King of Great Britain to fight his battles in America and elsewhere: 5000 Hessian troops were hired with the consent of Parliament against the Pretender in Scotland.

The *Museum*, open to the public from 10 to 1 daily, includes, 1. A *Library* of 90,000 volumes, useful, but not calculated to interest a passing traveller. 2. A *Cabinet of Curiosities* in art and nature. One room is nearly filled with watches and clockwork, from the earliest invented watches made at Nuremburg, shaped like eggs, and wound up with a piece of catgut, instead of a chain, to the most perfect chronometers. One of the Electors was an amateur watchmaker, and several specimens of his work are here preserved. Here are also a great variety of agates from the mines near Marburg, in the Elector's dominions, now abandoned; one single mass is formed into a staff 3 or 4 feet long. Among many elaborate carvings in wood and ivory is one attributed to *Albert Durer*. An enamelled dagger hilt is believed to be by Benvenuto Cellini. Many cases are entirely filled with objects of art and virtù, in amber, ivory, precious stones, gold, and silver plate. *Antiquities.* These were chiefly brought from Herculaneum. A little bronze statue of Victory, known by casts all over Europe, is the gem of the collection; an exquisitely shaped bronze vase also merits notice. Many of the remains are interesting, from having been found in Germany or Hesse Cassel itself: a *Roman Eagle* of the 21st Legion, and a helmet, were dug up at Wiesbaden. The coins, medals, and cameos are well arranged for general inspection, under glass cases. *Antique Statues.* A Minerva, a bas-relief of the Triumph of Bacchus, and a bronze head of Mars, are the best; they were purchased from the Pope for 40,000 dollars. Among modern works are several busts, by Canova, of Napoleon, of his son when a child 5 years old, and of his family. The *Cork Models* of ancient buildings are good.

The *Collection of Natural History* is not very extensive or excellent. Besides the usual quantity of stuffed birds and quadrupeds, there are specimens of the woods of 500 different European trees, made up in the form of a library; each specimen has the shape of a volume; the back is formed of the bark; the sides, of the perfect wood; the top, of the young wood, with narrow rings; the bottom, of old wood, with rings wider apart. When the volume is opened, it is found to be a little box containing the flower, seed, fruit, and leaves of the tree, either dried or imitated in wax. A trunk of a laurel which grew in the orangery here, 58 feet high and 2 feet diameter, is another botanical curiosity. Among the fossils are two specimens of the gigantic Chama shell dug up by the side of the road to Frankfurt; this shell exists at present only in tropical seas. The Museum is shown by the Director, who receives a fee of 2 dollars, and 1 dollar for a single person; but when the party is numerous, 8 or 10 gute groschens are enough from each person.

The *Picture Gallery*, in the building, called the Belvidere, contains a few very good pictures among a multitude of bad; it is very ill arranged, and not always accessible, as an appointment must be made the day previous to the visit with the Custode, who must show it in person, and receives a fee of 3 dollars from a party. The best pictures are of the Dutch school, *viz.* there are some excellent portraits by *Rembrandt*, others particularly fine by *Vandyke*, a remarkably fine *Rubens*—the Meeting of Abraham and Melchisedec, figures life size, and a good piece by *Terburg*. Many of the best pictures have been removed to the Hermitage, St. Petersburg.

In the *Church of St. Martin* are several monuments of the Electoral family, whose burial vault is beneath it.

A little below the Friedrichs Platz may be seen the foundation and first story of a vast *Palace*, called Kattenburg, begun 1820, by a former Elector, and stopped by his death the year following its commencement.

The *Marble Bath*, in the *Augarten*, is a sumptuous piece of extravagance. Though it really contains a bath, this was introduced merely as a pretext for spending money and employing marble, with which its walls are covered. It is stocked with statues and bas-reliefs, by Monnot, an artist of the last century, whose works, deficient in elevation and purity, have been termed the "*Dutch School*" of sculpture. Near this building is the *Orangery*. The *Theatre*, at the corner of the Friedrichs Platz, is generally open 4 times a week; the Opera is tolerably good.

Cassel and its rulers afforded an asylum to the fugitive Flemish Protestants driven from their country by the persecutions under Alva; and afterwards to the French Huguenots, exiled by the revocation of the Edict of Nantes. These colonists contributed much to the wealth and prosperity of the town by their industry, as well as to its extent. — One part of it is still called, after them, the French quarter. Johann von Müller, the historian (died 1809), is buried in the churchyard outside the Todtenthor.

Cassel lies on the high road from Cologne and Dusseldorf to Berlin. (Route 64.)

WILHELMSHÖHE. No one should quit Cassel without visiting the famous gardens of Wilhelmshöhe, the German Versailles. The Elector's summer palace, within them, is only 3 miles from Cassel, but they extend behind it to the top of a high hill, which is a good hour's walk in addition. Wednesday and Sunday are the best days for going thither, as the water-works then play, generally between 3 and 4 in the afternoon. A day may be agreeably spent here in exploring the fine views and natural beauties of the spot, setting aside its artificial marvels; and there is a very good Inn close to the palace, to accommodate visiters.

A straight avenue of limes leads from the Wilhelmshöhe Gate of Cassel, where carriages stand for hire to convey passengers directly to the palace. (?) On the right on quitting the town, is a huge edifice built by Jerome Buonaparte while king of Westphalia, as a barrack, now turned into a manufactory and poor-house. The vista is terminated by the figure of the Colossal Hercules on the top of the hill behind Wilhelmshöhe.

The *Palace*, seldom inhabited by the Elector, whose favourite abode is Baden, lies at the foot of the hill; at the side of it stands the *Theatre*, built by king Jerome Buonaparte (quondam cloth merchant at Baltimore), in which he used himself to act; it is now turned into a ball-room. Behind it are the Conservatories, and the *Fountain*, the highest in Europe, which throws up a jet of water, 12 inches in diameter, 190 feet. It is supplied from reservoirs 300 feet higher up the hill. At the back of the pond out of which it rises, is an artificial waterfall descending from a tall aqueduct. Both it and the Fountain remain inactive and empty, except on Sundays and Wednesdays, while the Elector is residing on the spot. Their performances do not continue more than 50 minutes.

The more ancient *Cascade of the Carlsburg* has fallen somewhat out of repair. It has a vast flight of stone steps, leading up to the Colossal statue; over which a stream of water is at times admitted to fall. A *carriage road* leads by the side of this gigantic staircase, in zigzags, to the very top of the hill. Upon a sort of landing-place or platform, half way up the

stairs, is a rude representation of the Giant Enceladus, lying on his back, with a mountain of rocks heaped on his breast; it was the intention of the artist who formed him, that he should spout from his mouth a jet of water 50 feet high; this is now dried up. The staircase of this château d'Eau (imitated, it is said, from that in the villa d'Este), is surmounted by a building which, in spite of the solidity of its masonry, now requires props to support it. On its roof rises an obelisk serving as a pedestal to the Colossal Hercules, 31 feet high, of beaten copper. It is possible to mount up into the figure; eight persons, it is said, can stand at one time in the hollow of the club, and, out of a little window formed in it, enjoy a prospect extending nearly as far as the Brocken. But the delightful view can be obtained from the top of the hill without so much trouble. The aquatic staircase, and the octagon Temple of the Winds, as it is called, on its summit, with the statue, and other extravagances connected with it, are reported to have employed 2000 men for 14 years. When their labours were completed, the cost was found to be so enormous, that the accounts were burnt, to destroy all records of it.

In descending, a visit may be paid to the *Löwenberg*, a toy-castle, built to imitate a stronghold of the middle ages, with drawbridges, battlements, towers, and ditches. Among the rusty suits in his *armoury*, is one which belonged to the *Great Condé*; there is also a very curious collection of drinking-glasses, and a library filled with romances alone. The Elector who built this castle is buried in the chapel. Those who have no taste for the follies above enumerated, will at least be gratified with the charming and various prospects from the slopes of the Löwenberg, and its agreeable gardens and pleasure-grounds.

ROUTE 71.

CASSEL TO HANOVER, BY PYRMONT.

20½ Pruss. miles = 96 Eng. miles.

A post road, macadamised nearly all the way.

Schnellposts from Cassel to Pyrmont 2 or 3 times a week; thence to Hanover twice a week: to Pyrmont takes up 16 hours, and thence to Hanover 8 hours: *posting*, 12¼ hours.

3 Hof Geismar.

A town of 3200 inhabitants, famous for its warm chalybeate springs, much frequented in summer. The Bath-houses lie in a valley about 1½ mile off. The best are the Friedrichsbad and Wilhelmsbad. Strangers must apply for lodgings to the Burggraf, who resides in the long allée. The usual amusements of dancing, music, and gambling are to be found here: there are pleasant walks in the neighbourhood, and at a short distance a château of the Elector's, called Schönberg, with an old ruined castle near it. Handsome barracks have been built here.

3 Karlshafen — (a tolerable Inn) — is beautifully situated on the Weser; 1200 inhabitants. It was founded in 1700, upon plans laid down by the engineer Münnich (afterwards a field-marshal in the Russian service), and colonised by emigrant Huguenots driven out of France at the revocation of the Edict of Nantes. Many of them came from valleys in the French Alps which border on the country of the Vaudois, — Val Pragelas, Clusone, Embrun, &c. From this to Höxter the road runs by the side of the Weser, and within the Prussian territory, nearly as far as Pyrmont. The banks of the Weser (Visurgis, clade Romanorum nobilis amnis — *Velleius*) are picturesque, without being grand; the scenery has been compared with that of the Wye, and abounds in finely wooded hills often descending to the water's edge.

2¾ Höxter. — *Inns:* Berliner Hof; Stadt Bremen. A manufacturing town on the left bank of the Weser, with 3200 inhabitants. It lies on the high road from Cologne to Berlin. (Route 68.) Near it is the very ancient suppressed Abbey of Corvei, with a richly ornamented Church, and the Castle of Braunsberg. (See p. 379.)

2 Ruschenau. (See p. 366.)

1¾ PYRMONT. — *Inns:* As in most watering-places, the greater part of the buildings are designed for the reception of visiters; the principal Inns are, Das Fürstliche Gasthaus (the Princely Inn), containing 200 apartments; — the Hotel kept by Notting; — Stadt Bremen: at all of these, and at the caffee-haus, in which are situated the Gaming-Tables, there is a daily table-d'hôte during the season.

Pyrmont, charmingly situated at the foot of a fine range of wooded hills, is decidedly one of the oldest watering-places in Europe; it was frequented by Charlemagne. Its mineral waters rose so high in repute, that in 1556, 10,000 visiters collected here to use them; and as there was no accommodation for such a number in the town, a camp was formed on the outside of it, where they spent a quarter of a year under tents. It now belongs to the Prince of Waldeck, who has a *Palace* here, in which he resides in the season. He derives from this small town of 1800 inhabitants, annually 160,000 dollars, and his total revenue is not more than 250,000. The concourse of visiters, however, has much fallen off of late, though the Duke of Cambridge and many reigning princes often repair hither, and the company is very aristocratic. It has the reputation of being an agreeable place to stay at, especially during the season of July and August.

The principal street, in which are all the chief buildings, is lined with a double row of limes, and is called the *Grosse Allée*; it forms a shady walk, frequented at all times of the day, and is the morning promenade for those who drink the waters; at that time a band of music plays for their entertainment. There are several other avenues in the town.

12 different mineral springs rise in and about the town. The *Trinkquelle* is the one most in repute; its water is chalybeate, possessing valuable medicinal properties. 300,000 bottles of it are exported annually. It produces an exhilarating or even intoxicating effect, when several glasses are taken together; it is highly impregnated with carbonic acid gas, and effervesces like champaigne.

The *Well-house*, above the Trinkquelle, is an octagonal building surmounted by a clock tower. The *Augenbrunnen* is said to be good for sore eyes. The principal baths are *das Neue Badhaus*, and *das Badhaus für Eisenbader* (for chalybeate baths).

There are other springs here of saline and acidulous water.

One of the curiosities of the place is the *Gasgrotto*, or Dunst Höhle, an artificial cavity hollowed out of the rock, from which rise noxious vapours similar to those of the Grotto del Cane in Italy. A person approaching it without being aware of their nature, might be seriously injured; it is therefore enclosed. A stream of carbonate acid gas is constantly issuing from fissures in the sandstone (bunter sandstein), and in particular states of the atmosphere forms a stratum of suffocating vapour, which lies on the surface of the ground. It sometimes stands so high that children, and even adults stooping down to draw water from the springs, become sensibly affected by it, perceiving a prickling in the nose and a smarting in the eyes. Though the vapour is not so poisonous as that of the Grotto del Cane, it is fatal to

animal life after a short exposure to it. A rabbit is killed by it in 8 or 10 minutes; a cat dies after 15.

There is a *Theatre* here, two *Ball-rooms*, and numerous tables for rouge et noir, hazard, &c.

Schnellposts daily to Bielefeld (R. 65.) in 10 hours, and thence to Elberfeld in 21 hours. 3 times a week to Berlin, by Hohnsen.

Among the wooded hills around are many pleasant walks. The *Königsberg* was the favourite resort of Frederick the Great, who patronised Pyrmont. The ruined castle of *Schell Pyrmont* is another excursion. The *Externstein*, a picturesque assemblage of isolated rock, 16 m. distant (p. 365.). The *Bomberg* is worth a visit, on account of its view: it is accessible for carriages. Some antiquaries have placed the "*Saltus Teutoburgicus*," the forest in which the Roman legions under Varus were defeated by Hermann (Arminius), between Pyrmont and Detmold." (R. 66.) Hermann's Castle is said to have stood on the *Hermansberg*, 5 miles from Pyrmont. (For *Detmold*, see p. 374.)

On quitting Pyrmont our road ascends the hills, and soon reaches the Hanoverian custom house.

3 Hameln, (*Iun*, Sonne,) a Hanoverian town of 6293 inhabs., beautifully situated on the Weser, here crossed by an iron suspension bridge, 500 ft. long, hanging from a pier which rises from an island in the middle. Hameln was once a strong fortress, and the Bastille of Hanover, but the French blew up its works. Most agreeable excursions may be made from this both up and down the charming valley of the Weser.

2¾ Springe. Beyond this the last hill is surmounted, and the road descends into the sandy but cultivated plain.

3¼ HANOVER (Germ. Hannover).—*Inns:* British Hotel, best and good; Römischer Kaiser; Deutsches Haus; H. de Hanovre; H. de Strelitz. The capital of the kingdom of Hanover is situated in a plain on the Leine, a small stream, and has 32,000 inhabs. It does not make an imposing appearance at a distance, and within it is somewhat dull, and does not contain much to interest a stranger: nor are its trade and manufactures of great importance. Recent improvements, however, in its streets and houses, and the permanent residence of the Court since 1837, are making considerable changes for the better. The finest streets are the Georgen's, Friedrich's, and Adolph's Strassen.

The *Old Royal Palace* has recently been repaired and beautified. It is externally a handsome building, and is fitted up within in a style of considerable splendour. The Ritter Saal is a fine apartment. There is a large collection of family portraits in this palace; among them the most interesting are those of Elizabeth, Queen of Bohemia. The departure of George I. from Hanover to ascend the throne of England, occasioned little or no alteration in his court: the same number of chamberlains, and an equally large stud of horses were maintained at the expense of the country. Even court levées were held regularly every Sunday, with this difference—that, instead of the Elector, his portrait was placed on the state-chair at the end of the apartment. Every courtier, as he entered, bowed to it as he would have done to the original; and while the ceremony lasted, no one spoke louder than a whisper.

Other conspicuous buildings are, the *Barracks*, the *Gewerbschule* (School of Trade), the *Fürstenhof*, the *Royal Riding Schools*, and the *Royal Stables*.

The *Royal Stables* are filled with black and cream-coloured horses, of the stock from which are derived those which draw the state carriage of the Queen of England.

In the old town several quaint Gothic houses still exist. The *Town-*

hall is curiously ornamented on the outside. Leibnitz's house is in the Schmiede Gasse.

The *Schlosskirche*, a handsome church, has been recently repaired. It contains some relics collected by Henry the Lion. In the vaults beneath it are buried George I. and his mother, the Electress Sophia.

The *Royal Library* contains 40,000 volumes. Leibnitz's arm-chair, in which he studied and breathed his last, and a great number of his MSS., not regularly written out, but unconnected notes, scribbled on scraps of paper of all sizes, are also preserved here. Among the books are "Cicero's Offices," printed on vellum by Fust, at Mayence. At the end is the date, 1465, with a statement that the book was executed "neither with a pen, nor a pen of brass, but by a certain art." The "Biblion Pauperum;"—an illuminated missal, given by Charles V. to Henry VIII.; "The Book of Esther," written with a pen, and illustrated by costly drawings, deserves notice. A large collection of autograph letters of remarkable persons are also included in this library.

Close to the library runs the Public Walk, formed out of the levelled ramparts, now almost entirely removed; and not far off is the *monument of Leibnitz*—a circular temple enclosing his bust.

In another part of the same esplanade is the *Waterloo Monument*, a column 156 feet high, surmounted by a statue of Victory, and having on its pedestal the names of the Hanoverians who fell in the battle—private soldiers as well as officers.

The *Picture Gallery*, originally formed by Count Walmoden, contains some good paintings, as well as the private *Cabinet of Mr. Hausman*.

The *Theatre* is attached to the palace. It is well supported.

The *Estates* of Hanover assemble in an elegant modern building called *Landschaftliches Haus*.

Herschel, the astronomer, was born here; he was originally musician in the Royal band; Leibnitz and Zimmerman died here; Zimmerman is buried in the public cemetery.

On the outside of the town, at the distance of less than a mile, is the Royal Palace of *Herrnhausen*, at the extremity of a fine avenue of trees. It is a tasteless building, and is now deserted and out of order It was the favourite residence of Geo. I. and II.; it was built by the former for his mistress, Countess Platen: his smoking-room is still preserved. The *Gardens*, laid out in straight walks, lined with trees, and carpeted with turf, contain fountains and splendid jets-d'eau. It is well worth while to see these waterworks play; the principal jet-d'eau throws up a stream 120 ft. high: the machinery is set in motion by the river. The Electress Sophia, mother of George I., and grand-daughter of James I., dropped down dead while walking in these gardens.

Mont Brilliant, ½ a mile out of the town, is the summer residence of the present king.

Schnellposts daily to Hamburg, Berlin, and Frankfurt.

ROUTE 72.

CASSEL TO HANOVER, BY GÖTTINGEN.

21 German m. = 101 Eng. m. Schnellpost daily.

A range of hills intervene between Cassel and Münden. On the summit is the frontier of Hanover; and here is situated the Custom-house, managed according to the new Prussian system (§ 30, 43). The road commands fine views on either side of the hill. It descends towards Münden, into the picturesque valley of the Fulda, by a number of well-constructed zigzags. The postmasters compel travellers to take additional horses this stage in going to Cassel.

2¾ Münden. ⚓ *Inns*: Krone; — Goldener Lowe. A town of 6000 inhab., situated between the Fulda

and Werra. These two streams unite immediately below the town, and losing their names, become the *Weser*, which is navigable hence to the sea.

The *Schloss*, or old castle, built 1566, by Duke Erich II., formerly a residence of the Guelphic ancestors of the Royal Family of England, is turned into a magazine.

The scenery round the town is pleasing, and has been compared with that of the Vale of Llangollen in North Wales. The road to Göttingen, however, is dreary.

2 Dransfeld. The whole village was burnt in 1834, except 2 or 3 houses.

1¾ GÖTTINGEN. — *Inns:* Krone; Stadt London; Englischer Hof. None very good.

Göttingen lies on the Leine, and has 11,000 inhab. It is remarkable only for its University. It is destitute of fine buildings, and the houses, though old, are neither venerable nor picturesque in their antiquity.

The *Ramparts* round the town, now planted with trees, serve as a walk, resembling the walls of Chichester. There is an air of solitude about the town, which even the number of students cannot remove. They may be distinguished in the streets by the almost inseparable pipe and portfolio with which each is provided. Commerce seems to be confined to literature and tobacco; and the only flourishing trades are the booksellers and pipe-sellers, as their shops outnumber all others. The only new buildings visible in 1834 were a barrack and a prison, required, perhaps, by the exigences of the times, to overawe the students, and keep down rising turbulence.

The *University* (*Georgia Augusta*) ranks high among the literary institutions of Germany. It was founded in 1737, by Geo. II., at the suggestion of his minister Munchausen. It is regarded as the national university of Brunswick, Mecklenburg, and Nassau, as well as of Hanover. The colour of the cap distinguishes the country of each student.

In 1829 the number of students was 1264, and of professors, 89; but they have rather fallen off of late.

William IV. gave 3000*l.* towards erecting a building for the University, which was completed and opened in 1837. Previously the business of the university had been transacted in a small building called Concilien Gebaude (Council-house), behind the library. Here academical offences are tried. The upper floor, or roof, is the university prison (kerker), where culprits are punished. A sentinel is stationed before the door.

Duels take place almost every day, sometimes four or five per diem, at a house a short distance outside the gates. The beadle of the university, who shows the museum, told the writer, that even his son had fought 27 since his academical studies began. The first week after entering, he received a gash on the cheek; and before the wound was healed, he was brought home with his nose slit. But what could the beadle do? His son's antagonist, the perpetrator of this, was the son of the pro-rector of the university!

The *Library* is excellent, and very extensive, having 300,000 printed volumes, and 5000 MSS., and better arranged than that of the British Museum. It is very rich in modern literature and in scientific works. The building containing it was formerly a church.

The *Museum* of Natural History is not at all worthy of the university; but the late Professor Blumenbach bequeathed to it his valuable collection, including the most extensive suite of human skulls of the natives of all quarters of the globe ever formed. Here are to be seen some dresses brought from the South Seas by Captain Cook, and a few paintings.

The Göttingen sausages possess some reputation among epicures.

Bologna, Oxford, and Cambridge, all university towns, enjoy a similar celebrity.

The excursion to the *Hartz* is very conveniently made from Göttingen, by way of Nordheim and Osterode. (Route 73.)

2¾ Nordheim.
2¼ Eimbeck. A town of 5000 inhab. on the Ilme.
1¾ Ammensen.
2½ Bruggen.—*Inn*, Post.
1¼ Elze.
1¼ Thiedenwiese.
2½ Hanover. (Page 381.)

ROUTE 73.

THE HARTZ. — GÖTTINGEN TO CLAUSTHAL, GOSLAR, THE BROCKEN, THE ROSSTARPPE, VALE OF THE BODE, AND ALEXISBAD.

Preliminary Information.

The Hartz, the most northerly range of mountains in Germany, is about 70 m. long, and 20 to 28 broad; it lies on the confines of Hanover, Brunswick, Anhalt, Bernburg, and Prussia; and is divided among them, though the largest share belongs to Hanover. The Brocken, the loftiest summit, is lower than the highest British mountains, but the Hartz chain rises alone, immediately out of a level plain extending all the way to the Baltic, whose inhab., accustomed to an uninterrupted flat, exaggerate both the elevation and the beauties of the only range of hills that falls within their observation. Their scenery would appear tame, and their height inconsiderable to one accustomed to the Alps, in comparison with which the Hartz is a mere mole-hill. This statement is made with the view of counteracting the exaggerated praises of some of the guide-books; indeed, it is hardly worth the while of the hunter after the picturesque, who has seen other parts of Europe, to go *far* out of his way to explore the Hartz, unless he be, at the same time, a geologist or interested in mining-operations, as these branches of knowledge may be profitably studied here.

The points usually visited are, the *Brocken*, on account of its view, which is rarely seen, owing to the mists which envelop it, and the constant rain at most seasons: it is also famous for the superstitions connected with it, and for the phenomenon called spectre of the Brocken. The *Rosstrappe* and valley of the Bode are more interesting than the Brocken, from their fine and peculiar scenery. Between these two places are the curious caves of *Baumans* and *Bielshöhle*, interesting to geologists on account of the fossil bones found in them.

The principal mines are at *Clausthal*, *Andreasberg*, and Goslar.

For the Germans this district has a peculiar historical interest, as it is supposed to be the land of Herman (Arminius) the formidable antagonist of the Romans, and among its woods and rocks were the fastnesses of the indomitable Cherusci.

A *week* will amply suffice for seeing the most remarkable points in the district of the Hartz.

Plan for an abbreviated Tour of the Hartz. — "Persons well acquainted with mountain scenery, and who merely wish to acquire an insight into some more leading peculiarities of this district, may at little expense of time, during their passage through Northern Germany, accomplish this object in the following way: — Starting from Göttingen in the morning by the diligence for Nordheim, and posting to Andreasberg, they may reach that place by two o'clock. The stage from Hertzburg (where the Hartz properly commences) to Andreasburg is woody and picturesque. A short time being allowed for dinner, to visit the mouth of Sampson's Mine and the stamping works adjoining, abundance of time remains to pursue the agreeable walk which leads to the top of the Brocken,

but for which, in part, a guide is desirable, on account of the swampy nature of the ground. The traveller follows during this walk a watercourse called the Rehbergergraben, which conveys a stream to the works of Andreasberg from a place called Oderteich, and passes through one of the most characteristic and picturesque valleys of the Hartz.

"After sleeping at the Brocken, an excursion should be made down the valley of the Ilse to the point called Ilsenstein, and the traveller then retracing his steps for some way, passes across the north-east shoulders of the Brocken, under the Zetterklippen to Schirke, where he may dine, and reach Elbingerode in the evening, and he might even visit the open iron mines of Buchberg the same day.

"Next day should be devoted to a visit to the Rosstrappe. The caves at Rubeland are scarcely worth visiting, but thence a guide may be procured to point out the shortest woodland path to the Rosstrappe, 12 miles distant, which displays the greatest variety of charming scenery. The walks round the Rosstrappe might occupy some hours, and the small new bathing establishment might afford accommodation; or two hours' walk will take the traveller to Blankenburg, at the extremity of the Hartz."—*Pr. F.*

From Brunswick the Hartz is now readily approached by the Hartzburg Railway, (Rte. 68.) which terminates at Neustadt, 6 m. from Goslar. The *Roads* in the interior of the Hartz are *very bad* indeed, especially in wet weather. You plough with the carriage wheels through the sand and mud rather than drive over the country. A good macadamised carriage road runs between Göttingen and Goslar; but between Goslar, Wernigerode, and Halberstadt, it is only tolerable. From Wernigerode to Elbingerode and Blankenburg, the same. From Halberstadt to Quedlinburg and Alexisbad, good. A good macadamised road has been constructed from Clausthal to Andreasberg over the Bruchberg; it extends to Braunlege, Rothehütte, and Elbingerode. A good road leads from Hartzburg and Neustadt to the Torfhause, at the foot of the Brocken, and thence past the Oder Teich to Oderbruch and Königskrug. From Wernigerode to the Brocken there is a carriage road, practicable, however, only for light carriages or horses beyond Ilsenburg. All deviations from these lines, to visit the Brocken, Rosstrappe, &c., must be made in carriages of the country, on horseback, or on foot.

The following excursion may be easily made in 4 days, thus: —

1st, from Göttingen to Goslar. 2nd, Goslar to the Brocken. 3rd, Brocken to Blankenburg. 4th, to Rosstrappe and Alexisbad.

From Göttingen to Goslar is an easy day's journey; the road is traversed twice a week by a Fahrpost, or Postwaggon (§ 33.), which goes in less than 20 hours between Göttingen, Goslar, and Brunswick. We follow the high road from Göttingen to Hanover and Brunswick (Route 72.) as far as

2¾ Nordheim; and there turn off by a road which passes the village and old castle of Kattenburg, and threads the valleys of the Ruhme and Söse. The district abounds in gypsum, of which there are quarries at the road side.

2¾ Osterode. — *Inns:* Weisses Ross; Englisches Haus; Romischer Kaiser. A town of 5000 inhabitants, on the Söse, supported by various manufactures of wool, cotton, &c. It contains enormous corn warehouses, from which, by a provision of the government, the miners of the district and their families are supplied with corn at a fixed low price, even in times of scarcity, and when it rises in other districts. The Hartz itself, from its elevation and barren soil,

produces scarcely any grain. A few miles beyond this, the ascent of the Hartz begins; the two stages hence to Goslar are so hilly, that the post-masters' regulations allow them to put on additional horses to carriages. The hills are clothed with dark pine woods; glimpses of the Brocken may be obtained on the right. The goitre is not uncommon among the inhabitants of Lerbach.

1¼ *Clausthal.* — *Inns:* Goldene Krone; — Rathskeller; — Stadt London. This is the principal mining town (Bergstadt) of the Hartz; it has 9070 inhabitants, and the adjoining town of Zellerfeld 4176, chiefly miners or persons connected with the mines and smelting-houses. It lies in a bare bleak region, on the top and slopes of a hill, 1740 feet above the sea, an elevation where corn ceases to ripen. There is a desolate look about it; its houses are chiefly of wood, and even its principal church is of the same material. In order to visit the School of Mines, Mint, Mines, and Furnaces, strangers must apply to the chief of the mines, Berghauptman, for a permission (Erlaubnisschein), which is readily granted, and which the landlord of the inn will procure.

The *School of Mines* (Bergschule), in a corner-house of the market-place, is destined for the gratuitous education of young miners, and is supported by the King of Hanover. It contains an extensive *collection of models* of mines, and of the machinery and buildings used in mining and smelting, very instructive for those who wish to obtain some knowledge of the processes in use. Also a very good cabinet of the *minerals* found in the Hartz. Collectors may purchase specimens here.

The *Mint* (Münze). Here the precious metals produced in the Hanoverian district of the Hartz are assayed and coined to the extent of about 14,000 dollars weekly, and of 600 or 800 gold ducats (chiefly from the Rammelsberg near Goslar) annually. The miners' wages, to the amount of 5000 dollars, are usually paid at the *Rathhaus* every Saturday, with silver dollars coined during the week. For five days out of the 7, a miner in full employment works 12 hours under ground.

The *Mines* principally visited are the *Caroline* and the *Dorothea*, as they are the cleanest and best ventilated. The entrance to them is about half an hour's walk from the town, at two great blackened buildings, where the stranger, who has secured his permission from the Director of the mines, is provided with a miner's dress, a stiff felt cap, without a brim, to resist knocks on the head, a leather apron tied on behind, and a coarse grey jacket and trowsers; also with guides to attend him, bearing lights. The descent is by a series of ladders; it is dark, damp, and fatiguing, but not dangerous: the miner clings fast by his hands, and never minds his feet; he holds on by the steps, and not by the side of the ladder, and this ensures safety. Arrived at the bottom, the visiter sees little except wheels, and ropes, by which the ore is raised, and water pumped out; he hears a rattling of machinery, and here and there finds a solitary miner plying the pickaxe and chisel, to extract the ore. A general idea of the process of mining is best learned from models, above ground. In the mine called *Silbersegen* is a perpendicular shaft, 176 fathoms deep, with a pump moved by a water column, which draws up the water 688 feet. *A subterranean canal*, 2339 fathoms long, has been constructed to convey the ore from some of the shafts. The mine called Herzog *Georg Wilhelm* contains one of the deepest shafts in the Hartz; it reaches down 2000 feet below the level of the Baltic. The mines of Clausthal are drained by a subterranean tunnel, cut through the mountain, 6 miles long, which empties itself at the small town of Grund; it is called *Georgstollen*.

As the machinery for pumping water out of the mines, as well as for

the forges, tilt hammers, and stamping mills, is all put in motion by water-power, the utmost attention is paid to collecting an adequate supply for this purpose. Every little rill in the neighbourhood of Clausthal is dammed up and formed into a reservoir. There are more than 50 of these ponds to supply the works about Clausthal and Zellerfeld alone; they set in motion 170 water-wheels, and the water is conducted from the reservoirs to the mills in canals or aqueducts, the entire length of which is not less than 125 English miles.

About 2 miles W. of Clausthal is the Silver Smelting Foundry, called *Frankenscharner Hütte;* the neighbourhood of it is literally a blasted waste, owing to the destructive effects produced upon vegetation by the vapours of lead and arsenic which issue from the smelting-houses. The stream puts in motion 13 stamping-mills, where the ore is crushed and washed in readiness for the furnace.

There is a cross-road from Clausthal to Goslar, practicable only for a country carriage (but far more interesting than the post-road), through the *Vale of the Oker*, one of the most romantic districts in the Hartz. It passes by the smelting-houses of Schulenberg, and through the village of Oker, 6 or 7 miles lower down, and only 3 miles from Goslar; from Oker to Goslar the road is good.

The post-road passes near some enormous *Slate Quarries* on approaching Goslar. The rock has been excavated into a cleft of tremendous depth, in order to drain off the water. The mountain on the right is the *Rammelsberg*. Out of its bowels precious and useful metals, gold, silver, copper, lead, zinc, have been dug for nearly 800 years. So many different minerals are rarely found within so small a space. The mountain is penetrated through and through in all directions by miners' shafts and galleries, and its riches are not yet exhausted. The produce at present, however, barely repays the outlay; but the works are continued by the Hanoverian government notwithstanding, on account of the large population depending entirely on the mines for subsistence. The ducats coined from the gold derived from this mine, have the inscription, "Ex auro Hercyniæ." The ore is not extracted by blasting, but by the following unusual process. Large stacks of wood are raised within the mine, against the surface of the rock, where it abounds with metal. They are then set on fire, and allowed to burn for 48 hours together, during which time all the openings and passages of the mine are closed, and no one enters it. At the end of that time the rock is found cracked and shattered by the heat to the depth of several feet, so that the ore is easily extracted from it.

2 *Goslar.—Inns:* Kaiser-Worth, a curious old house in the market-place, in which the Diet was held, the best; —Römischer Kaiser.

Goslar was once a free imperial city of great importance and antiquity, as it certainly existed in the 10th century, and was the residence of the Emperors of Germany, and seat of the Diet. It is named from the Gose, a small stream flowing through it. It is now a dull and deserted looking provincial town, with 6500 inhabitants, and belongs to Hanover. It is still interesting, however, for its history, and for the peculiarly picturesque air of antiquity displayed in its buildings.

Its very *ancient Cathedral* (finished 1050, in the round arched style), the greatest curiosity of the place, was pulled down very recently (1820), and without just cause. A small chapel is the only fragment of it which survives. It exhibits the ancient structure of the edifice, and contains the famous "*Altar of Crodo*," a curious antique monument of metal, believed, at one time, to be an altar of the early Saxons, upon which they offered their first-born;

but more probably a shrine or relic chest, of early Italian workmanship. It was carried off to Paris by the French. In the same place are deposited some ancient paintings of no great value, and a crucifixion carved in wood: the windows contain painted glass of the period of the 16th century.

A fragment of the *Emperor's Palace*, 1000 years old, stands near this chapel; it is now converted into a corn-warehouse.

The *Church in the Market-place* is a handsome Gothic building, date 1521.

The *Zwinger*, one of the old towers which formed the outer defences of the city, is now fitted up as a place of entertainment, in which beer called *Gose* is sold; its walls are 21 feet thick.

Marshal Saxe, son of the celebrated Aurora von Königsmark, mistress of Augustus of Saxony, was born at Goslar, October 28, 1696. His birth is registered here as "*Meurice*, son of a great lady, born in Winkel's house," without the name of father or mother.

In order to visit the *Mines in the Rammelsberg* (p. 387.), a permission must be obtained from the Chief of the mines in the town. The entrance to them is about a mile out of the town; intimation of the visit should be sent the evening before. They may be explored without the necessity of descending any ladders. The best time to see them is between four and eight on Saturday morning, when the fires are first lighted. After that time the mine is closed, and no one enters till Monday morning. Outside of the *Broad Gate* of Goslar is a singular isolated rock of sandstone, called the *Claus*, which has been excavated into a comfortable dwelling; it was once a hermitage and chapel.

The distance from Goslar to the top of the Brocken is about 28 miles. In going thither we pass Oker at the mouth of the valley of the Oker, one of the most beautiful in the Harz and Neustadt. The valley of the Radau, which opens out near Neustadt, displays a remarkable geological phenomenon, lately discovered. In a quarry *on the right of* the valley, about 200 paces above the junction of the old and new roads in the Radau valley, masses of a quartzy rock resembling grauwacke, and themselves containing traces of organic remains, have been found enclosed in the granite.

At Harzburg a very copious brine-spring issues out of the Keuper-sandstone and muschelkalk limestone.

A *Railroad* runs from Harzburg to Brunswick. (Route 68.)

Near Eckerkrug we pass out of Hanover into Prussia, to

Ilsenburg, about 14 miles from Goslar. — *Inn*, Rothe Forelle (Red Trout, for which it is famed). This is a small village at the mouth of the pretty valley of the Ilse, up which runs the road to the Brocken. A carriage may be sent round to await the traveller at Schierke, while the ascent is made in a light car or on mule-back. A carriage holding four may be hired from the landlord of the Forelle, for 8 dollars, or 10 if it be kept on the summit all night. A mule costs 2 dollars.

Before setting out for the Brocken, it is worth while to mount to the top of the *Ilsenstein*, a projecting precipice of bare rock, towering above the woods on the left side of the valley, surmounted by an iron *Cross*, erected as a monument of the war. Commodious winding paths lead up to the summit, where a grand prospect over some very wild scenery rewards the climbers.

The distance from Ilsenburg to the Brocken, in a direct line, is not more than 6 miles. The road is more than twice as much; it passes up the course of the Ilse, through dark woods occupied by charcoal-burners, and amidst masses of rock. The whole way is a series of wild sylvan scenes

recalling to mind the remarkable description of the ascent to it in Göthe's Faust.

The *Brockenhaus* is the name of the inn on the platform of bare rock which forms the summit of the Brocken: the accommodations and provisions are very fair, considering that every article is carried up on the back of mules a distance of 12 or 15 miles. The charges are settled by tariff, according to the Prussian police regulations. The walls are thick, the windows small, and the house is heated by stoves all the year round. The host is very obliging and highly intelligent: he lives here constantly. Hard by the inn rises a *prospect tower* or Belvedere of massy timber, 50 feet high.

The Brocken, or *Blocksberg* (Mons Bructerus), the highest of the Hartz Mountains, is 3543 feet above the level of the sea; in a cleft called Schneeloch, about a mile from the inn, snow lies almost all the year round. The summit and framework, as it were, of the mountain, is granite, round which the other rocks are wrapped, enveloping it like a mantle. It has long enjoyed the reputation of being haunted. The district may indeed be considered the cradle of innumerable superstitions, some of them even now not extinct, of Gnomes and Cobolds, witches, and the headless horseman. Several odd-shaped masses of granite around the summit of the Brocken are named after the witches; for example, the *Devil's Pulpit*; the *Witches' Altar*; and, not far off, the *Witches' Lake* and *Wash-hand Basin*. According to the well-known legend, the witches hold their sabbath on this spot once a year, upon the *eve* of May-day, called in Germany *Walpurgis nacht*, from the name of a saint who converted the Saxons to Christianity. At this annual conventicle (such is the common belief) all the evil spirits in the world assemble to offer allegiance to their unmentionable master, celebrating the festival with unholy orgies. Mortals who are bold enough to venture up during this night have the privilege of beholding their own ghosts on the top of the Brocken, with a billet pinned to their backs bearing the name of those who have wished them there.

The curious optical phenomenon called the *Spectre of the Brocken*, occasionally seen from this spot, may have contributed to strengthen the belief of its being haunted. It is not very rare, as it occurs usually 8 or 9 times a year, and is not confined to any particular season. It appears at sunset or sunrise, whenever the mists happen to ascend perpendicularly out of the valley on the side opposite to the sun, and leave the mountain top itself free from vapour. The shadow of the mountain is reflected against the perpendicular face of the rising vapour, as it were against a wall of gigantic dimensions. The inn then becomes a palace in size, and the human beings on the summit appear giants. The size of the figures increases or diminishes as the fog is driven farther from or nearer to the Brocken top by the wind. "If the fog is very dry, you see not only yourself but your neighbour; if very damp, only yourself, surrounded by a rainbow-coloured glory, which becomes more lustrous and beautiful the damper and thicker the fog is, and the nearer it approaches."—*Howitt.*

The *Panorama* from the top of the Brocken is fine, and very extensive, *when* it can be *seen*, though at the best inferior to that from the Winterberg in the Saxon Switzerland. The horizon is rarely quite free of cloud, and nine times out of ten no good view is to be had at *sunrise*. It is therefore prudent for those who make up their minds to pass a night on the Brocken, in order to see the view, to reach the summit before sunset, so that, if the weather be clear, they may have two chances of seeing something.

There is a char-road from the

Brocken to Wernigerode (*Inns:* Schwarzer Hirsch; Deutsches Haus), an antiquated town of 6000 inhabitants, belonging to Count Stolberg, and thence to Elbingerode is a macadamised road. The footpath descends directly to Elbingerode, a distance of about 14 miles. It passes through the desolate region of Elend (Misery) by Schierke, the highest village in the Hartz, with 500 inhabitants. The rocks around it assume singular shapes, and receive the strangest names, — as Hell, the Firestone, the Snorters (Schnarcher). Many of these are mentioned or alluded to in Göethe's Faust, and it was up this road that Mephistophiles conducted his hero to the top of the Brocken. By broad day-light, however, and in the sunshine, the landscape of which they form part has a merely picturesque character, free from all horrors.

Elbingerode. — *Inn,* Blauer Engel; Rischbieters. Here horses and carriages may be hired for the ascent of the Brocken. This is a Hanoverian town of 2500 inhabitants, "large, naked, and bleak-looking." In the vicinity are numerous iron mines, or rather quarries, for the ore occurs in such large masses that it is quarried out in the open air. It is smelted in the neighbourhood. — N. B. The termination *rode,* so often occurring in the names of places in the Hartz, signifies a spot where roots of trees have been grubbed up.

About 2½ miles below Elbingerode, in the gorge of the Bode, close to the cheerful village of Rübeland (*Inn:* Goldene Löwe), are the two caves of Baumanshöhle in the cliffs on the left bank, and Bielshöhle in the precipice on the right bank, opposite. The Baumanshöhle has the largest chambers, and is interesting to the geologist, because bones of the Great Cave Bear, now extinct, have been found in it. The Bielshöhle has the finest and whitest stalactites. They are both under the charge of guides residing in the village, who receive about 4 groschen from each person for showing them, with something extra for additional lights. They are scarcely worth visiting. A band of local musicians is in readiness to awaken the echoes of the Baumanshöhle.

From Ruheland, through a very beautiful country, 6 m. to

Blankenburg. — *Inns:* Krone; Weisser Adler. A town of 3000 inhabitants, belonging to the Duke of Brunswick, who has a *Palace* here. It is an ungainly building, but the situation and view from it are beautiful. The best pictures have been removed, but there still remains one of the *White Lady,* who haunts this palace as well as that of Berlin, and other royal residences in Germany; and two portraits, painted by the father of Frederick the Great with the point of his finger! one of our King William IV. in his midshipman's dress, and a small collection of old glass and armour.

Louis XVIII. lived here 1796–98, under the name of Comte de Lille, in perpetual fear of assassination by the French republicans.

It takes ¾ of an hour to walk up to the ruined castle of *Reinstein,* or Regenstein, built by the Emperor Henry the Fowler (919), to keep the Huns in subjection. It has many chambers excavated in the solid rock. The view hence is admired.

Blankenburg is but 6 miles distant from the Prussian village of Thale, at the foot of the Rosstrappe. The Inn at Thale (Worfels) is not very good; there is a better one near the iron works (Blechhütte), on the opposite side of the Bode. This river is here hemmed in between the Rosstrappe on its left bank, and the Devil's Tanzplatz (ball-room) on the right; two lofty mountains, whose precipitous granite cliffs rising on each side, give a character of the utmost grandeur to this gorge or ravine. A steep foot-path leads from the river-

side to the top of the Rosstrappe. A carriage may ascend half way, by a circuitous road, as far as the Bude (*Boothie*, Scotch), a station where refreshments may be had, including a peculiar liquor called Birken Wasser (birch water), extracted from the birch.

The *Rosstrappe* is a vast precipice of granite, isolated on 3 sides, rising to the height of 500 feet above the Bode, and projecting over the valley like a bastion. Its summit is a platform of rock, 5 or 6 ft. square. Its name comes from a mark in the rock bearing a distant resemblance to a *horse's hoof*, and according to the traditional story was caused by a Princess Brunhelda, who, being pursued by a giant, leaped her horse (which had previously been endowed with supernatural strength) across the gorge to the opposite cliff, where the charger, as he alighted, left the dint of his footmark. The view into the depths below is very grand. A different path leads in zigzags down to the river-side. The defile here displays a scene of the most romantic and gloomy character. It is perhaps the wildest and most interesting spot in the whole district of the Hartz. After threading the gorge, by the water-side, back to the Blechhütte, some persons ascend by a steep path to the *Tanzplatz*, on the right side of the river, from which there is a view not inferior to that from the Rosstrappe, whose gigantic precipices appear to great advantage from hence, "challenged from the other side of the narrow rift, by many no less wild and lofty crags." At the extremity of the gorge lies the *Bode Kessel*, or cauldron, whence the river boils up, its sides worn and smoothed by the action of the torrent and stones; a very striking scene. The walk to the Rosstrappe from Thale and back to Blechhütte takes up 3 or 4 hours.

A cross road from Blechhütte leads to Gernrode, 5 miles off, on the high road from Nordhausen to Magdeburg (p. 392.). About 9 miles south of Gernrode, and about 2 to the west of the post-station of Harzgerode, lies the watering-place of *Alexisbad*, which may be adopted as night quarters, if the traveller be going S. A good road leads from Gernrode to Ballenstadt (where the Inn, Zur Stadt Bernburg is excellent, and where the ducal Schloss, on a height, contains a fine collection of pictures). If the traveller be bent on making the entire tour of the Hartz, he may proceed from Blankenburg, by Elbingerode, to *Andreasberg*, at the southern foot of the Brocken, a town of 4100 inhabitants, interesting only to miners and mineralogists. (*Inns:* Schutzenhaus and Rathhaus.) The silver mines are situated in rocks of clay-slate. The shaft of the Samson mine is 2333 feet deep; the tilt-hammers, forges, and water-engines of Andreasberg are all put in motion by the supply of water from the great reservoir under the Brocken, called *Oder Teich*. The dam which collects the water is a construction of granite masonry. The distance from hence to Clausthal is 16 miles.

From Ballenstadt a *very* bad road, but through charming scenery, comparable with that of the Troshachs, leads to Alexisbad. "A pedestrian should go by the Selkethal, to see the fine old *Castle of Falkenstein*. The footpath shortens the distance; but, by going round to Meisdorf, a road practicable for light carriages, may be followed up the Selkethal."—*G.*

Alexisbad.— Inns: Das Logirhaus, containing 60 apartments; Das Traiteurhaus, with about 30. Alexisbad consists of a small group of buildings for the accommodation of visitors, erected in the romantic valley of the Selke, by the Duke of Anhalt Bernburg, after whom it is named. He has a small hunting-box like a Swiss cottage. Wooded hills rise on each side, and completely hem in the little cluster of houses; and nice paths are

cut through the woods in all directions. Besides the buildings enumerated above, there is a *bath-house*, and a saloon, in which the table-d'hôte takes place every day; also used as a ball-room, with adjoining apartments for gambling, &c.

Two mineral springs supply water for the baths, and for drinking. The water is a very strong chalybeate. Most of the resources of a German watering-place (§ 38.) are to be found here: but Alexisbad owes its great attraction to its agreeable situation, and the excursions in its neighbourhood, to Mägdesprung, Mägdetreppe, Klostermühle; the Victorshöhe, &c. See the following Route.

ROUTE 74.

THE HARTZ—NORDHAUSEN TO MAGDEBURG.

14¾ Pruss. miles = 69 Eng. miles.

The schnellpost from Berlin to Coblenz travels to and fro twice a week along this road, which nearly forms the boundary line of the Hartz to the eastward.

Nordhausen is in Rte. 64. (p. 364.)

2¼ Stolberg.— *Inns:* Weisses Ross; Deutsches Haus. A town of 2000 inhabitants, belonging to the Count Stolberg, a mediatised prince, whose territory is now included in that of Prussia. His *Castle*, on the height above, contains a library, a small armoury, and the statue of an idol (Krodo), dug up under the walls. Thomas Münzer, the fanatic leader of the rebel peasants in the 16th century, was born here, in a house still standing near the market-place. From the *Josephshöhe*, 2 m. from Stolberg, surmounted by a Belvedere and Inn, a fine view is obtained.

2¼ Hartzgerode. — *Inns:* Weisses Ross; Drei Thürme. A town of 2400 inhabitants, belonging to the Prince of Anhalt Bernburg. About 2 miles to the west of Hartzgerode lies the watering-place Alexisbad (p. 389.), where a traveller, not pressed for time, may spend one or two days very agreeably, in exploring the beauties of its neighbourhood.

About 3 miles north of Hartzgerode, our road is joined on the left by that from Alexisbad to Magdeburg, and crosses the river Selke at the iron works of Mägdesprung, consisting of a number of iron forges, furnaces, and miners' houses scattered along the banks of the river, over a distance of nearly 2 m. The situation is very romantic, and the distance from hence to Alexisbad is about 3 miles. On a neighbouring height, a tall obelisk of cast-iron has been erected as a monument to a Duke of Anhalt. The hill called Mägdetreppe (Maid's foot print) receives its name from the legend of a giantess who once haunted this district, and, in one of her wanderings, leapt over the valley from the opposite hill, called Ramberg, leaving the marks of her feet upon the spot where she alighted. In proof of this story, they are still visible in the rock! The summit commands a fine view. Leaving Mägdesprung, the road passes, on the left, the ruined castle of Heinrichsburg, built by the Counts of Stolberg. The *Schlosskirche* here probably dates from 960.

Gernrode. About 5 miles from this place is the Rosstrappe, one of the most interesting points in the Hartz (p. 390). A detour from the road of 2 days would suffice to enable a traveller to see it, and to ascend the Brocken. The latter part of the excursion is only advisable when the weather is settled.

2½ *Quedlinburg.*— *Inns:* Deutsches Haus; Buntes Lamm. A dull country town formerly belonging to Saxony, now Prussian, of 12,200 inhabitants, on the Bode. It was originally a free Imperial city of much consequence. Many German emperors resided here, and several councils of the church were held in the town. It is still surrounded by turreted walls.

The *Castle*, on an eminence above the town, was the residence of the Abbesses of Quedlinburg, who were Princesses of the Empire, independent of all spiritual sovereigns save the Pope, having a vote in the Diet and a seat on the bench of Rhenish bishops. They were generally members of royal or noble families. The town itself, many convents and nunneries, and very extensive domains belonged to the Abbess, and she numbered among her vassals many nobles of high rank. At the Reformation the Abbesses adopted the Lutheran faith, lost their feudal sovereignty, and the greatest part of their estates, while the number of nuns was reduced to 5. The right of presentation belonged to the King of Prussia down to 1802, when the convent was sequestrated. It is now falling to decay, stripped of its splendour, and in part converted into a school.

The once beautiful Aurora Maria, Countess of Königsmark, who was prioress of the nunnery, although mistress of Augustus the Strong, King of Saxony, and mother of Marshal Saxe, is buried in a vault beneath the *Stiftskirche* (Schlosskirche), a very curious building of the 10th or 11th century. The sexton does not scruple to open her coffin at the demand of the curious, and to display a body now reduced to the condition of a brown mummy. The Emperor Henry the Fowler, his empress, Mathilda, the founder of the nunnery, and many abbesses of the monastery, were also buried here, in front of the high altar.

In the *Treasury* of the church are 2 reliquiaries, ornamented with rude ivory carvings probably of the 9th or 10th century, bequests of Henry I. Here also are some curious *tapestries* of the 12th century.

The crypt of *St. Wiperti* is probably as old as the 10th century.

The poet *Klopstock* was born here, in a small house at the foot of the castle hill. A monument has been erected to him in the garden called Bruhl. In the *Rathhaus* is preserved, among other musty curiosities, the oaken cage in which the citizens of Quedlinburg imprisoned a Count of Reinstein in 1336, for nearly 2 years, on account of numerous acts of tyranny and oppressive exactions which he had committed against them. Not satisfied with this barbarous punishment, they were on the point of executing him, when the emperor demanded that his life should be spared, on condition of his paying a fine of 3000 dollars, and adding seven new towers to the town walls.

8¾ Egeln, 3¼ *Magdeburg*, } In Route 68. p. 369.

SECTION VI.

PRUSSIA — *continued.*

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ROUTE 75.

BERLIN TO STETTIN AND DANZIG.

To Stettin 20 Prussian miles = 93¼ English miles, over a macadamised road, traversed *daily* by a Schnellpost in 13 hours. A *Railroad* runs nearly parallel with the post road, but in a rather more direct line.

3¾ Werneuchen. 3¾ G. m. E. of this lies Freienwalde, a watering-place on the Oder. (*Inns:* König v. Preussen; Adler.)

3¼ Neustadt Eberswald. — *Inns:* Deutsches Haus; Sonne. A manufacturing town, of 3500 inhabitants, on the Finow canal, which connects the Oder with the Havel. There are very extensive paper-mills near this.

In the next stage, the sequestered Cistercian Abbey Chorin, now a Government building, and several small lakes, are passed.

3¼ Angermunde, on a lake called the Munde, has 3000 inhabitants. A macadamised road goes from hence to Prenzlow. Our road reaches the banks of the Oder at —

2¾ Schwedt. — *Inn*, Deutsches Haus. A town of 4600 inhabitants; many of them are descendants of French emigrants, and a portion are Jews. The *Royal Palace* was originally the residence of a branch of the family of Markgraves of Brandenburg, now extinct. Their summer palace *Montplaisir* lies at the termination of an avenue 2 miles from the town. One of the Markgraves and his wife are buried in granite coffins in the *French Church.*

The Oder is here split into 2 branches: that which passes close to Schwedt is called the Mülitz; there is a bridge over it. The road continues along its left bank, over a heath, and enters the ancient province of Pomerania before reaching

2¾ Garz. — *Inn*, Schwarzer Adler. On approaching Stettin, a good view is obtained of it, and of the lake of Damm, formed by the Oder spread-

ing out into a broad sheet of water behind it. The road is commanded by the guns of Fort Preussen at the entrance into

4 *Stettin.* — *Inns:* H. de Prusse, in the Louisen Strasse; Drei Kronen. This town, the capital of Pomerania, lies upon the left bank of the Oder, but is connected by bridges with the suburb Lastadie on the right bank. It has 32,000 inhabitants, including the garrison, and is remarkable as a strong fortress and place of considerable commerce, being the outlet for the manufactures of Silesia conveyed down the Oder from Frankfurt and Breslau; and the depôt for foreign goods required to supply that province as well as the metropolis of Prussia. About 1000 vessels enter the port yearly. *Churches:* the *Schloss Kirche* contains the tombs of the old Dukes of Pomerania. The *Wall Kirche* is the oldest in Pomerania, built in 1124. From the tower of *St. Jacobi*, built 1187, there is a fine view of the city and the river. The *Schloss*, built 1577, is now converted into government offices. The *Rathhaus* dates from 1245. In the Königsplatz is a marble *statue of Frederick the Great*, by Schadow. In the Marienplatz is the *New Gymnasium*, to which an observatory, library, and museum are attached. Two empresses of Russia were born here — Catherine the Great (1729), and Maria Feodorowna, wife of the Emperor Paul (1759). There is a *Theatre* here. The chief Promenade is the *Plantage*, outside the Anclam Gate. An *English Consul* resides at Stettin.

The Oder, after flowing past Stettin, in four branches, discharges itself into a large lake called the *Haff;* this again communicates with the Baltic by 3 mouths, which form the 2 large islands, Usedom, on which lies Swinemünde, and Wollin.

Steamers once a week to Copenhagen in 24 hours; every Saturday to Putbus in Rügen, returning the following Monday (Rte. 76.); 3 times a week in summer, in 6 hours, between Stettin and

Swinemünde. — *Inns:* that kept by Olthoff; Kron Prinz; Koniginn von Preussen; Deutsches Haus. This town, of 3500 inhabitants, has latterly acquired importance from the improvements made in its harbour which have rendered it the outport of Stettin. The entrance to it is unluckily very shallow, but extensive works have been erected to remedy this defect, and it is now capable of admitting vessels drawing 18 or 19 ft. water to unload their cargoes, which are transported to Stettin in lighters. Swinemünde stands on the shores of the Baltic, upon an island between it and the salt lake called Stettiner Haff, separated from the main land by the Swine and other mouths or channels through which the Oder empties itself into the sea.

About 1¼ mile from the town, and separated from it by a wood, lie the *Sea Baths* of Swinemünde, consisting of a Bath-house and an Assembly-room (Gesellschaftshaus), in which there is a daily table-d'hôte dinner at one. Visitors usually lodge at the inns in the town.

Distinct spots, separated by considerable intervals, are marked out on the sea-shore as bathing places for ladies and gentlemen. At the one extremity men are allowed to bathe without bathing-machines or covered cabinets; at the opposite end the females enjoy the same privileges, and between these remote spots are ranged bathing-machines for either sex.

Jomsburg, the capital of a Pagan republic, and described by chroniclers as the greatest city of Europe in the 11th century, stood on an island at the mouth of the Oder. Its exact site is not determined.

It was upon this island of Usedom, on the 24th of June 1630, that the Champion of Protestantism, Gustavus Adolphus, landed with an army of 17,000 Swedes. As soon as he reached

the shore, he fell on his knees, and after a short prayer in sight of his soldiers, directed them to entrench themselves, seizing a spade with his own hand to show them the example. When tidings of this event were brought to the Emperor Ferdinand, he made light of the matter, sarcastically terming the Swedish leader, "a snow-king, who would melt as the summer drew near, and as he advanced towards a more southern climate." The following year 6000 English volunteers (among whom must have been Dugald Dalgetty) arrived on this spot to reinforce Gustavus.

Stettin to *Danzig* 46¼ Pruss. m. = 121½ Eng. m.

Schnellpost twice a week in 40 hours.

An excellent macadamised road, running nearly parallel with the shore of the Baltic. It is supplied with post-horses. It is carried across the 4 branches of the Oder along a dam of masonry 4¾ miles long, and over 3 long and 20 shorter bridges, to

1¼ Alt-Damm, a town and fortress on the right bank of the Oder.
1 Hornkrug.
2 Gollnow.
3¼ Naugard.
2½ Plathe.
2¾ Reselkow.
3¼ Cörlin.
3¾ Cöslin. — *Inn*, Bär. 4 m. from the Baltic.
2¼ Pankenin.
2¾ Schawe.
3¼ Stolpe. Kutscher's Inn.
3½ Poganitz.
3¼ Lauenburg.
2 Klein Ankerholz.
2½ Neustadt.
3¾ Kats.
2¼ Dantzig, in Route 77.

ROUTE 76.

THE ISLAND OF RÜGEN — STRALSUND TO THE BATHS OF PUTBUS, AND BERGEN.

Rügen, the largest island belonging to Germany, is situated in the Baltic, separated only by a narrow strait from Prussian Pomerania, in which province it is included. It abounds in romantic scenery, on account of which, and of the advantages of sea-bathing which it affords, it is much frequented in summer by visitors from all parts of Northern Germany. It may be termed a German Isle of Wight, and indeed bears some resemblance to the English Island in the conformation of its lofty chalk-cliffs, though it is better wooded, and is further distinguished by the narrow bays or bights which penetrate far inland.

The best mode of approaching it is by the *Steamer*, which goes in summer from Swinemünde to Putbus, in 14—16 hours, every Saturday, returning on Monday.

There is an excellent carriage road from Stettin, by Anclam, and along the shore of the Baltic, to Greifswald and Stralsund. The road from Rostock to Stralsund is very bad indeed, not yet macadamised; thus the approach to the Island from the W. is difficult in a carriage, and disagreeable. There are 2 *Ferries* across the Strait separating Rügen from the mainland: — 1st. From Stahlbrode, about 12 m. W. of Griefswald, called *Glewitzer Fähre*. At Glewitz the landing place (2¾ German miles), conveyances may usually be hired to Putbus, 2¾ German miles by Garz. 2nd. From Stralsund by the *Alte Fähre*, a shorter and safer passage in stormy weather, the strait not being more than a mile broad here; the other ferry is 2 miles.

Greifswald (*Inn*, Deutsches Haus,) in a sea-port town, of 8000 inhabitants, possessing a *University*, founded 1456, which numbers about 200 students.

The *Nicholai Kirche* is worth notice.

Stralsund (*Inn*, Löwe (lion), in the Alten Markt, best) was formerly capital of Swedish Pomerania, and a fortress of great strength. It was ceded to Prussia in 1815. It is situated on the borders of the strait called Gellen, separating Rügen from the

mainland. The town is entirely surrounded by water, and approachable from the south only by bridges. It has 17,000 inhabitants. The *Nicolai Kirche*, of brick, begun 1311, is richly ornamented within, and contains an engraved monumental brass, 1354; the view from its tower is remarkable. The *Rathhaus* was built 1316; within it is shown the stone on which the indefatigable Charles XII. was found, by the sentinel on duty outside the walls, fast asleep, before the gate, on his return from Bender. Schill, the brave but imprudent soldier who took up arms in 1808, without authority from his sovereign, in the hope of freeing Germany from the French, was shot in attempting a sortie, in the Fahrstrasse; a stone marks the spot. The public fountain is named after him, *Schillsbrunnen*. A simple marble monument, bearing the inscription "Magna voluisse magnum," marks the spot, in the *Knieper Burial-ground*, where the remains of that brave soldier, robbed of the head, were originally were interred; but they have lately been removed to Brunswick.

During the Thirty Years' war (1628), Stralsund was the place which first checked the career of the previously irresistible Wallenstein. He had sworn to take Stralsund, "even though it were fastened by chains to heaven;" vowing vengeance upon the child unborn, when he should gain possession. This impious boast, however, was not destined to be fulfilled, for through the brave defence of its citizens, aided by a party of Scotch mercenaries, in the pay of Denmark, he was at last compelled to raise the siege, after a loss of 12,000 men before its walls. In 1715, the town was besieged by the allied army of the Prussians, Danes, and Saxons. Charles XII., then recently escaped from Turkey, conducted the defence for a considerable time; at length he was obliged to retire, and the town surrendered to Denmark. 2 Prussian and 2 Swedish *Steamers* ply between Stralsund and Ystad. (Handbook for Denmark.)

Schnellpost twice a week to Berlin.

In going from Stralsund to Putbus, the old Ferry, Altfähre, about a mile broad, is crossed.

2¾ Garz. Busch's Inn.

1¼ *Putbus.* — Inns: Furstenhof, best; Bellevue; Schwartz's. A bedroom costs 11½ S. gr.; dinner, 12½ S. gr.

Putbus is a watering-place with 700 permanent inhabitants, belonging to the Prince of Putbus, a very wealthy nobleman, said to be the lineal descendant of the ancient Kings of Rügen. His *Palace* (Schloss) is a handsome Italian edifice, and the principal building in the place. It contains a chapel, library, some good paintings, and statues (3 by *Thorwaldsen*), and a collection of antiquities found in the Island. Adjoining the Palace is the *Saloon* or dining-room, where there is a daily table-d'hôte, and the *Pavilion* containing assembly and music rooms for the use of the visitors; *the Theatre*, and the *New School*, opened 1836. Attached to the palace is a delightful *Park*, with gardens and pleasure grounds open to the public. The Prince's *stables* contain a very superior stud.

A mile from Putbus, on the seashore, is the *Badhaus*, supplied with warm sea-baths. There are also bathing-machines for those who prefer the open sea.

The great attraction of Putbus is its beautiful situation near the borders of a bay with an island in front. High wooded banks and long indented promontories shelter it from the Baltic. It bears a miniature resemblance to the Bay of Naples. From the excellent accommodation furnished by the lodging-houses, Putbus is the best head quarters for those who intend to explore the Island. All charges are fixed by printed tariff.

The Prince's agent lets out horses and carriages for hire at a moderate charge.

The *Steamer* from Swinemünde lands its passengers on the boat-pier at Lauterbach, a mile from the Baths. Passengers arriving by the boat, and intending to return by it, had better hire for 1 or 2 days one of the carriages waiting on the spot, set out at once on the excursion round the island, and leave Putbus till their return.

The following sketch of *a tour round the Island* includes all the most remarkable objects, starting from *Putbus* to the

1¼ Jagdhaus, a handsome hunting lodge of Prince Putbus, commanding a delightful view.

Prora, on the narrow Isthmus called Schmaler Heide, which unites the promontory Jasmund to the main island.

Sagard.—Inn, Fürstenkrone. Near this is the Tumulus of Dubberworth.

The northernmost extremity of the island Rügen consists of a long narrow peninsula, or rather of two peninsulas; that of Jasmund, and beyond it that of Wittow, connected with each other and the main island by two narrow necks of land. The length of this united promontory is about 25 miles. The bay or firth which it encloses is crossed by one or two ferries, at which carriages and foot passengers can be transferred from one side to the other; thus avoiding the necessity of retracing the same road in returning from Arkona.

Beyond Sagard, the road enters the ancient beech wood of Stubbenitz. Here the goddess Hertha (Earth) was worshipped by the Pagan Saxons, and here stood her temple described by Tacitus. It abounds in stone sepulchres called Hunengräber by the peasants, in which skeletons and jars full of bones and ashes have been found. The whole district is likewise celebrated in Scandinavian poetry and mythology. Buried in the recesses of this mysterious grove lies the Hertha See, called the *Black Lake*, from the dark shadows of the beech woods around; it is still looked on with veneration by the inhabitants. It is about 200 paces long, and 48 feet deep in the centre. These localities, and various ancient remains existing upon the island, such as tumuli and cromlechs, possess additional interest, if we regard them as the relics of a nation by whom Rome was overthrown after an existence of 12 centuries: Odoacer, who finally captured the Imperial city, was king of the Rügii, and the cradle of the barbarian hordes who formed his army was this remote and insignificant island, and the neighbouring coast of Pomerania.

3. Immediately beyond the Hertha See and the wood of Stubbenitz, rises the foreland of the *Stubbenkammer*, a precipice of chalk, 440 feet high, rising out of the sea, somewhat like Shakspeare's cliff at Dover. A large Inn, called Gross Schweitzer Haus, has been built at Stubbenkammer, on the verge of the forest. A staircase of 600 steps cut in the rock, leads from the shore to the highest summit, called *Konigsstuhl*. Hither travellers repair to see the sun rise and set, and to enjoy the view. On the W. the promontory of Arkona, the most northern point of Rugen, stretches far out into the sea.

The Stubbenkammer is about 20 miles distant from Putbus, and 15 from Bergen. Close to this is the Herthaburg, an eminence crowned by a nearly oval wall or entrenchment constructed by the ancient Sclavic inhabitants of the island. Within the enclosure, the Temple of the Heathen goddess Hertha is said to have stood.

At Quoltitz is the stone of Sacrifice, a rude block traversed by a groove or channel, to collect, it is conjectured, the blood of human victims, Spieker, a country seat of Prince Putbus, is a fanciful castle, built by Baron Wrangel, after the 30 years' war.

The way from Stubbenkammer to Arkona lies along another narrow tongue of land, called Die Schabe, which unites the promontory Jasmund to that of Wittow. At the village of

Altenkirchen (Haas's Inn), the poet Kosegarten, who was its pastor, is buried. For 8 successive Sundays, during the season of the herring fishery, the minister preaches upon the shore to the fishermen assembled around him in their boats, from the neighbouring islands. A figure, said to be of the Idol Swantewit, is built into the wall of the Church.

4. Arkona, the most northern promontory of the Island, partly a chalk cliff, 173 feet above the sea, is surmounted by a lighthouse which furnishes accommodation to travellers. The view from it extends over the coast of the promontory Jasmund, to the island Hiddensöe, and to the more distant Danish island Moen.

Upon Arkona stands the ancient Fortress of the Wends, who at one period inhabited this island, called Burgring. It is a circular entrenchment, from 30 to 40 yards high, with an opening to the N. W. Within it stood the temple of the god Swantevit, destroyed by the Danes under King Waldemar, who took it by storm 1168, carried off its treasures to Denmark, and introduced Christianity into the island. Saxo Grammaticus, the historian, was present at the capture.

Travellers must now either return by Altenkirchen and Wiek to the Wittow Ferry, and after crossing it, proceed direct to

5½ Bergen, or they may prolong their tour by taking boat, and making an excursion to the neighbouring island *Hiddensoe*, whose inhabitants, a poor and primitive race, not much raised above the condition of Esquimaux, live chiefly in turf-covered huts, and support themselves by fishing. Many of them spend their whole lives on the spot, and never set foot even on Rügen. There is not a bush on the whole island; for fuel the people have recourse to peat or cow-dung; yet, with so few attractions, the island is said to be dear to its children, who call it "dat söte länne," the sweet little land.

Bergen (*Inn*, Golden Anker) is the chief town in Rügen, and has 2600 inhabitants. To the north of it rises the hill of Rugard, the highest in Rügen, surmounted by the ruins of the ancient fortress destroyed 1316. From this spot the whole island, with its deeply indented shores, may be surveyed, as a map laid open at the spectator's feet.

The distance hence to Stralsund is about 16 miles, including the ferry. From Bergen to Putbus is 6 miles.

Plan for an excursion of 1 *day* round Rügen, starting from Putbus: to the Jagdschloss, Schmaeler See, Prora and the Schanzenberg, by Lanken and the new wood-road to Stubbenkammer; *return* by Sagard, the Jasmund ferry, and Bergen, to Putbus. Distance about 45 miles.

ROUTE 77.

61¼ BERLIN TO DANZIG.

76¾ Pruss. miles = 359 Eng. miles. Schnellposts from Berlin to Königsberg 4 days a week in 59 hours, and Personenposts the other 3 days in 64 hours. At Dirschau the Königsberg coach communicates with a branch coach to Danzig. A schnellpost goes twice a week to Danzig by Stettin. (Route 75.) As far as Danzig, the country is dull and uninteresting; the road is macadamised, and good all the way; the inns are for the most part bad, so that those who can bear the fatigue had better sleep in their carriage at night, instead of stopping by the way: the journey to Danzig may thus be performed in 48 hours.

3 Vogelsdorf.

3¾ Müncheberg. Here the road to Frankfurt on the Oder branches off. (Route 81.)

2¼ Seelow.

2¾ Kustrin. — *Inns:* Kron Prinz; Adler. A strong fortress and town of 4700 inhabitants, surrounded by marshes, at the junction of the Warthe with the Oder. Frederick the Great

was confined in the fortress by his imperious and crazy father, and compelled to look on while his friend Katte was executed on the ramparts. 6 miles north of Kustrin is the village of Zorndorf, where Frederick the Great, with 30,000 Prussians, defeated 50,000 Russians, under Fermor, in 1758. The road runs nearly parallel with the Warthe, as far as

3¼ Balz. — *Inn*, Post.

3 Landsberg.—*Inn*, Golden Hirsch, good. A flourishing small town, of 9000 inhabitants. The great road from Berlin to Posen and Warsaw strikes off here to the E. (Route 80 *a*.)

3¼ Friedeberg. Several small lakes are passed on this stage.

2½ Woldenberg. The country is rather picturesque, as far as

2 Hochzeit; and is ornamented by other lakes.

1 Zutzer.

2½ Ruschendorf. Here the road to Königsberg by Bromberg (Route 80.) diverges.

2½ Deutsch Krone. Inn, not very good.

2 Schönthal.

2 Jastrow. Inn, tolerable.

3¼ Peterswalde.

3 Schlochau.

2 Konitz.—*Inns:* Post; Kron Prinz. A town with a population of 2600.

4 Czersk.

3 Frankenfelde.

3 Preussisch-Stargard.—*Inn*, Goldene Krone; tolerable.

3 Dirschau on the Vistula (Weichsel); here the road to Danzig turns off from that to Königsberg; the traveller who does not intend to visit Danzig continues on direct to Marienburg.

4¼ Danzig (in Polish, Gdansk). — *Inns:* H. de Berlin, good; Englischer Hof. Danzig, one of the oldest cities in Prussia, abounding in picturesque old buildings, is situated on the left bank of the W. arm of the Vistula, or Weichsel, about 3 m. above its influx into the sea. It is traversed by 2 tributaries of that river, the Mottlau and Radaune, and has 62,000 inhab. It is a fortress of the first class, and the principal sea-port of Prussia. It was anciently a leading member of the Hanseatic league, and a free city: it is still a place of great commerce, especially in wheat brought down the Vistula from Poland, and other corn-producing countries, and shipped from hence to all parts of Europe. The exports of wheat are greater than from any other port in the world. There are extensive distilleries of brandy here, which hence gets the name of *Danzig*. The granaries, of enormous dimensions, capable of holding 500,000 quarters of corn, are situated on an island called *Speicher Insel*. To avoid the risk of fire, no one lives upon it, nor are lights ever admitted. To protect the warehouses from robbery, 20 or 30 ferocious dogs were at one time let loose at night; and such was the terror they excited that depredators were effectually kept at a distance. The timber trade is also considerable.

The chief object of curiosity is the *Cathedral* (Dom, or Marienkirche), begun in 1343, by Von Waizan, grand master of the Teutonic knights, who sent an architect, Ulric Ritter of Strasburg, to Constantinople, to make drawings of the church of St. Sophia there. The plan of copying that edifice, however, was not carried into execution. The church, as it now stands, was not finished till 1503. The vaulted roof, supported by 26 slender brick pillars, is 98 ft. above the pavement. Around the interior, are 50 chapels, originally founded by the chief citizens as burial-places for themselves and their families. It possesses a fine brass font, cast in 1554, in the Netherlands; and an astronomical clock, which has long ceased to move. It was made by an artist named Duringer, who, according to the story, was deprived of his eyesight by the citizens of Danzig, to prevent his making a similar clock for the rival

town of Hamburg. The blind artist, a short time before his death, was led, by his desire, to the spot where his masterpiece was placed; and, with a pair of scissors, cut a single small wire, which sufficed at once to stop the clock, and no subsequent attempt has succeeded in repairing the injury. Such is the tradition. The great ornament of the Dom is the celebrated Last Judgment, attributed to *John Van Eyck*, known as the *Danzig Picture*. It was painted for the Pope, and while on its way to Rome was intercepted by pirates; but was retaken by a Danzig vessel, and deposited in the cathedral, where it remained till 1807, when the French transported it to Paris. "On its return, after the war, the king of Prussia was very anxious to retain it at Berlin, and offered 40,000 dollars as a compensation; but yielded to the pressing instances of the rightful owners for its restoration." The picture is said to bear about it the date 1367; if so, it cannot be by the Van Eycks, as they were but just born at that time.

A *crucifix*, carved on wood in a very admirable style of art, and with great truth of expression, is the second curiosity of this church. It has been here since the middle of the fifteenth century, but the artist's name is unknown. According to the story, he actually crucified one of his apprentices, in order to study more exactly the agonies of a human being dying under such circumstances.

The other chief buildings are the *Exchange*, called *Arthushof*, an imposing Gothic edifice, facing the long market, built in 1379. In its great hall, the vaulted roof of which is supported by 4 slender pillars, the guilds and corporations formerly met. Their laws, *in rhyme*, are still hung up in it; and its walls are further decorated with carvings, old armour, and pictures; the most singular of which, on account of its subject, is a representation of the church, under the form of a ship, sailing to heaven full of monks, who are throwing out ropes, hooks, &c., to haul on board a few miserable sinners, who but for their assistance would inevitably be drowned. Notice should be taken of two pictures by Danzig artists, a Last Judgment, by *A. Müller*, a pupil of Raphael, 1601, and a Madonna and Christ, by *Andreas Steck*. In front is a fine fountain, ornamented with bronze figures of Neptune drawn by sea-horses. Not far from the Arthushof is the *Senate House*, built probably in 1311, with a belfry, dating from 1581. The tall brick tower, called *Stockthurm* (1346), was originally one of the entrances into the town: it is now a prison.

The *Grüne Thor*, a large building, originally designed as a lodging for the King of Poland, is now converted into a *Museum*. The collection of implements, dresses, &c., was presented by Sir Joseph Banks. There is a *theatre* here.

A British consul resides here. One quarter of the town is called Schottland, from a colony of Scotch Weavers who settled here in the 14th century.

By means of the gigantic *sluice*-gates near the Lege Thor, the country around three sides of the town can be laid under water, so as to contribute materially to its defence from an hostile attack. There are besides several strong *external forts*, as the Hagelsberg and the Bischofsberg; the last has been greatly strengthened of late, and competely commands the town.

Fahrenheit the optician, who invented the thermometer named after him, was born here. Marshal Lefebre, Napoleon's general, was created by him Duke of Danzig, in consequence of his having taken the town in 1807. It was yielded back to the Prussians in 1813, after an obstinate resistance, maintained by the French under General Rapp for many months, until the town was reduced, by famine and pestilence, to the lowest depth of distress.

The port of Danzig is Neufahrwasser, at the mouth of the western arm of the Vistula. It is defended by the fort Weichselmunde, has a lighthouse and an extensive pier at the entrance of the channel. *Steamboats* are about to commence the navigation of the Vistula, and are expected to ascend as far as Cracow.

Early in 1840 the Vistula, dammed up by ice, broke for itself a new channel through the sand-hills to the sea, but without deserting that which passes Danzig.

ROUTE 78.

DANZIG TO KÖNIGSBERG.

15¼ Pruss. miles = 71 Eng. miles.

In going from Danzig to Königsberg, the preceding route must be retraced as far as

4¼ Dirschau. The west arm of the Vistula is here crossed by a ferry, and the road then traverses the fertile tringular plain, or Delta, deposited by the river, which is bounded at the further extremity by the eastern arm, called Nogath. The country between the Vistula and Nogath lies below the level of these rivers and of the Baltic, and is protected from inundations, solely by dykes and windmills, as is the case in Holland. A bridge of boats is thrown across the Nogath, and on its right bank stands

2¼ *Marienburg.* — *Inn*, Der Hochmeister. An ancient town of 5400 inhabitants, chiefly remarkable as the seat of the once powerful Knights of the Teutonic Order, to whom this country was ceded in the 13th century by the King of Poland. After a struggle of 53 years, the knights effectually subdued the pagan and then barbarous Prussians. The germ of the present Prussian empire sprung, in fact, from them; and they appear likewise to have laid the foundation of that military spirit which still animates the nation. The *Castle*, or *Palace* of the Grand Masters, an imposing edifice, in a very peculiar style of Gothic architecture, was built at different periods; the Alte Schloss, now much decayed, in 1276; the Middle Castle in 1309, at the time when the seat of the order was removed hither from Venice; and the Vorburg or Lower Castle. In 1457 it was surrendered to the Poles, after having been in the possession of the order 148 years, and having been governed by seventeen Grand Masters. The Chapter-House (Remter) in which assemblies of the order were held, and foreign ambassadors received, is a circular apartment, supported by a single pillar of granite in the centre. The Poles, while besieging Marienburg in 1410, endeavoured to aim a cannon-ball so as to shoot away this pillar, and overwhelm at one blow beneath the ruins the Grand Master and all his knights, whom they knew, from the information of a deserter, to be at the time assembled in conclave. The ball missed its aim, but lodged in a corner of the chimney, where it still remains. The Convent's Remter is a very splendid apartment. The *Church*, in a very chaste style, and tolerably perfect, is decorated externally with a figure of the Virgin, in relief, of stucco covered with coloured and gilt mosaic, 26 feet high; it displays considerable skill and knowledge of art. Many of the Grand Masters of the Order repose in vaults beneath the Church, in simple coffins. Many cells of the knightly monks, and their subterranean dungeons, still exist. The building has been rescued from ruin, and partly restored within a few years, chiefly by the taste and munificence of the King. The *Buttermilk Tower* is so called, because, according to the tradition, the peasants compelled to build it by forced labour for the Order, were also obliged to slake the lime with buttermilk.

Beyond Marienburg, the road passes through a populous country, abounding in villages, and showing

evidences of prosperity and improvement.

4½ Elbing. — *Inn*, Stadt Berlin. A flourishing trading town, with a population of 24,000, on the Elbing, a navigable stream emptying itself into the Frische Haff, an extensive lake separated from the Baltic by a narrow strip of land, and receiving a large portion of the waters of the Vistula. On quitting Elbing a good view is obtained of it. Steamers ply to Königsberg.

2 Hütte.

1¾ Frauenburg, a small town on the shores of the Haff. Copernicus, the great astronomer, died here, and is buried in the *Cathedral*, a handsome building on a height overlooking the town and Haff (erected 1342), containing, besides his tomb, which is a simple tablet bearing a globe, some curiosities, as crucifixes, monstrances, &c. Copernicus was a canon of the cathedral, and lived in one of the houses which surround it. Within the enclosure is a well, furnished with water by an aqueduct and hydraulic works, constructed by him. The machinery of the pumps which he erected has long since disappeared, but a model of it is still preserved in the cathedral, and is supposed to have been imitated in the waterworks at Marly, near Versailles. The tower which contained it still stands near the cathedral, and is called *Kunst Thurm*. It bears on its southern wall the following inscription: —

"Hic patienter aquæ sursum properare coactæ,
Ne careat sitiens incola montis ope.
Quod Natura negat, tribuit Copernicus arte;
Unum pro cunctis fama loquatur opus."

Besides supplying the Domberg, or cathedral hill, he introduced into the town, by collecting the neighbouring streams, a current of water sufficient to turn a corn mill, an advantage which its inhabitants did not before enjoy.

It is a curious fact, and perhaps not generally known, that the Papal excommunication of Copernicus, for publishing his system of the Heavens, was revoked in 1821.

1¼ Braunsberg.—*Inns:* Deutsches Haus; Schwarzer Adler. A town of 7300 inhabitants, on the Passarge. The unlucky Baron Trenck was born here.

2¾ Quilitten. The road continues by the water-side all the way to Königsberg.

2¼ Brandenburg.

2¾ KÖNIGSBERG (in Polish, Krolewlecz; in Latin, Regiomontum; in Lithuanian, Karalanczug). — *Inns:* Deutsches Haus; Lorbeerkranz.

Königsberg, once the capital of Prussia Proper, and long the residence of the Electors of Brandenburg, still ranks as third city in the Prussian dominions in extent of population, having 70,000 inhabitants. It is no longer fortified. Its *Palace* (Schloss), now converted into a government-house, was founded by Ottokar, king of Bohemia, after leading a crusade against the heathen Preussi 1257. It afterwards became the residence of the grand masters of the Teutonic Order. Under one wing is a large wine cellar, extending below the ground; over it is the chapel, and above it a vast hall, 300 ft. long, 60 broad, and only 19 high, destitute of ornament, called *Moskowitzer Saal*. A thick pillar runs through every floor from the cellar upwards, and on breaking into it some years ago, it was found to be hollow, and partly filled with bones of persons executed during the rule of the Order, and whose bodies had been thrown down from above. One of its apartments is termed the *Amber Chamber*, from being decorated with that mineral.

The *Cathedral* of St. Nicholas, built 1332, is the finest edifice here, and deserves notice. Frederick III., Elector of Brandenburg, was crowned here in 1701, assuming the title of Frederick I., King of Prussia. The Church contains the monuments of some of the Dukes of Brandenburg,

of many Teutonic Knights, and of Kant, the metaphysician, author of the System of Pure Reason, as it is called, who died here in 1804. The house in which he lived still exists in the Princessinn Strasse; it is now a coffee-house.

The *University*, founded 1544, has about 450 students, and a *Library* of 60,000 volumes deposited in one of the towers of the Cathedral. It contains several manuscripts of Luther, a letter from him to his wife, Catherine a Bora, and the safe conduct given to him by the Emperor Charles V. to enable him to travel to Worms. A bust of Kant, by Schadow, is placed in the Academic Hall. Königsberg is the see of the first Protestant Prussian archbishop. The *Schloss-Teich* is a pretty sheet of water in the midst of the city, surrounded by gardens.

After the fatal battle of Jena, the Prussian royal family escaped to this place; and, on the approach of the French, were driven to take refuge in Memel.

A *British Consul* resides here.

The river Pregel, on which Königsberg is built, is not sufficiently deep to admit large vessels, which, therefore, unload at *Pillau*, the sea-port of *Königsberg*, a flourishing little town of 4000 inhabitants, on the Baltic, at the entrance of the saltwater lake called Frische Haff. The trade of Königsberg consists of corn, hemp, flax, linseed, tallow, bristles, wax, &c., but it has fallen off since the end of the last century, when it had reached the height of prosperity. There is a considerable fishery of sturgeon at Pillau. An extensive trade in *Amber* was formerly carried on at Königsberg; there were at one time 70 amber turners in the town. That substance is still one of its exports; the chief consumption of it being in the Levant, where it is sold for pipe mouth-pieces. Amber is found all along the coast of East and West Prussia. A large quantity is obtained from the sea, which after high winds, especially those blowing from the north, throws up a vast accumulation of sea-weed. The amber fishers stationed on the shore wait till the floating sea-weed approaches near to it. They then send in their people up to their necks in water, provided with nets, by which they draw the weeds to land. The amber is found adhering to, or entangled in them, and is immediately collected and sorted by women and children. In one instance an attempt was made to employ divers to collect it from the bottom, but this failed. Much amber is obtained by digging up the soil even at a considerable distance from the sea. It usually occurs near the surface, but in some instances shafts have been successfully sunk. The spots where it has been found in greatest quantity are Gross Hubenicken, Warnicken, and Grünhof. The trade in amber was first appropriated by the Grand Masters of the Teutonic order, who often paid the entire expenses of their court out of the revenue derived from this source. It afterwards became a royal monopoly, and was guarded in early times by laws of the utmost severity. Watchmen were stationed all along the coast, and the peasant who concealed or attempted to dispose of any pieces he had found was condemned to be hung up to the nearest tree. Afterwards a range of gallows was set up on the shore *in terrorem*. Since the commencement of the present century, the government has let out the right of collecting amber to private contractors for 10,000 dollars yearly; and though these rigorous enactments are now modified, a person who retains a piece of amber found accidentally is liable to be punished for theft. The inhabitants of Königsberg are allowed to bathe only at one particular spot, and cannot wander along the sands without subjecting themselves to be searched by the strand riders set to watch.

Steamer daily to Pillau, and several times a week to Memel and Elbing.

ROUTE 79.

KÖNIGSBERG TO MEMEL BY TILSIT.

29¼ Pruss. m. = 137 Eng. m.

A schnellpost daily to Tilsit, to which place the road is macadamised.

There is a second and more direct road to Memel along the Strand, a narrow tongue of sand between the Baltic and the Kurisch Haff; but, as it is very ill kept and not provided with post-horses, it is little used.

2¼ Pogauen.

2¼ Tapiau, a town of 3000 inhabitants. The castle, built by the Teutonic knights, is now a poor-house.

2¾ Taplaken.

3 Mehlawischken.

2¼ Kelmienen.

2½ *Tilsit* (Cronopolis). — *Inns:* Prinz Wilhelm; H. de Russie. A town of 12,000 inhabitants, named from the Tilse, a small stream which falls into the Memel. The Memel is crossed by a bridge of boats 1150 ft. long. Upon a raft, moored a little below it, in the middle of the river, Napoleon, the Emp. Alexander of Russia, and the King of Prussia, met, July 9, 1807, to sign the Treaty of Tilsit, by which half the territory of Prussia was severed from her.

The new road from Berlin to St. Petersburg avoids Memel altogether, and stretches across at once by Tauroggen to Mittau and Riga, thus saving a distance of 14 Prussian miles: — From Tilsit to Memel the road is bad.

3½ Szameitkehmen.

2¾ Werdenberg.

1¾ Norkaiten.

2½ Prökuls.

3 Memel.—*Inns:* Hotel de Russie; die Sonne. This is the most northern town of Prussia. It lies at the entrance of the Kurisch Haff, and has 9000 inhabitants. It is the central point of the Baltic timber trade, and exports also a vast quantity of raw hides.

A British consul resides here.

ROUTE 80.

BERLIN TO DANZIG BY BROMBERG.

69¼ Pruss. miles = 324 Eng. miles.

A macadamised road. Schnellpost twice a week.

The road is the same as Route 77. page 399. as far as,

38½ Ruschendorf.

1½ Arnsfelde.

2¾ Schneidemühl. — *Inn*, Goldener Löwe. A town of 3000 inhab.

2½ Grabowo.

2½ Wirsitz.

3¼ Nakel.— *Inn*, the Post. A town of 2000 inhabitants.

4 *Bromberg.* — *Inn*, Hotel de Berlin, in the Posener Vorstadt. A town of 7000 inhabitants, on the Brahe.

The canal which passes this town was made by Frederick the Great, and serves to open a communication between the Vistula and the Oder.

A schnellpost goes twice a week from Bromberg to Danzig. The road runs all the way along the left bank of the Vistula, generally within view of it, and is macadamised.

3½ Niewieszyn.

2¾ Schwetz. On the opposite bank of the Vistula lies Culm, a town of 5000 inhabitants. Truffles abound here.

2¼ Gruppe. On the right bank lies the strong fortress of Graudenz, with 9000 inhabitants.

3 Neuenburg. A road leads from this across the river to Marienburg.

3¼ Mewe.

4 Dirschau.
4½ Danzig. } page 400.

ROUTE 80. *a.*

BERLIN TO POSEN.

33¾ Pruss. miles = about 163 Eng. miles. The road is an excellent chaussée, the posting well conducted. Schnellpost 4 times a week in 28 hours.

11½ Kustrin. Thus far, along the Danzig road, Route 77.

2¾ Limritz.

2¾ Waldowstreuk.

2¾ Schwerin, a small but good sleeping place.

3¾ Kaehme.

3¼ Pinne.

3 Gay.

3¼ *Posen.* — *Inn*, Hotel de Vienne; excellent accommodation, and reasonable charges. — *H. de Varsovie.*

The capital of the province is a cheerful town of 32,000 inhab., including 5600 Jews. It is a strong fortress on the frontier of Russia. Very interesting and picturesque fortifications are in progress of construction here. The system adopted differs from that used at Coblenz, and is attributed to Col. Breza of the Prussian Engineers.

The *Church* of St. *Stanislaus* is a fine building in the Italian style. The *Dom* is distinguished by the simplicity of its architecture. The *Rathhaus* is a Gothic building, and above it rises the loftiest tower in the town. A considerable wool-fair is held here in June.

Posen lies on the direct road from Berlin to Warsaw, but for about 40 miles to the Russian frontier there is no chaussée but a deep sand.

A good road leads from Posen to Breslau. 28 Pruss. miles by

3 Stenzwo.

3 Korsten.

1¼ Schmiegel.

3¼ Lissa.

2¼ Franstadt.

3¾ Glogau.

Polkwitz. Here it falls into

11½ Breslau, p. 407. (Route 81.)

ROUTE 81.

BERLIN TO FRANKFURT ON THE ODER, AND BRESLAU.

43½ Pruss. miles = 203½ *Eng.* m. A *Railway* is open to Frankfurt, and is to be continued to Breslau.

Schnellposts daily. This route is the great highway into Silesia.

3 Vogelsdorf.

3 Müncheberg. We here separate from the high road to Danzig. (R. 77.) The country nearly all the way to Frankfurt is sandy, desolate, and thinly peopled, producing little but firs.

2½ Petershagen.

2½ *Frankfurt on the Oder.* — *Inns:* Der Löwe, in the Vorstadt; Drei Kronen. A city of 19,000 inhabitants, no longer fortified. A bridge of wood, loaded with heavy stones to prevent its being washed away by floods, connects the old town on the left bank of the Oder, with the suburb on the right bank.

The prosperity of the town arises from its situation upon the great Silesian highway, and upon a navigable river communicating by canals with the Vistula and the Elbe, which combine in causing the greater part of the manufactures of Silesia to pass through it; and from three considerable fairs held here annually. It is far inferior, however, in commercial activity, to its namesake on the Maine.

The University was transferred to Breslau in 1810.

A monument has been erected, beyond the bridge, to Prince Leopold of Brunswick, who was drowned here in 1785, while attempting to rescue an unfortunate family from an inundation of the Oder.

The battle of Kunnersdorf, one of the most memorable of the Seven Years' war, in which Frederick the Great encountered the united forces of Austria and Russia, amounting to 80,000 men, and, though worsted, did not sustain a serious defeat, was fought within 3 miles of the town, in 1759. The poet Kleist died at Frankfurt of a wound received in that engagement. A monument has been set up to his memory.

The road from Frankfurt is still uninteresting.

3¼ Ziebingen. At the end of this stage the road approaches the Oder again, and crosses it, before entering

3¾ Krossen. — *Inns:* Stadt London; Post. A town of 4000 inhabitants. Vineyards here make their appearance, and in still greater extent and number, near Grüneberg. This is perhaps the most northern point in Europe where the vine is cultivated to make wine; but owing to the inclemency and uncertainty of the climate, its produce is not far removed from vinegar. The best kind is made to effervesce, and goes by the name of Grüneberg champagne.

4½ Grüneberg. — *Inn*, Drei Lerg. This is the first town within the Silesian frontiers. It contains a population of 10,000, and several flourishing manufactures of cloth. The spinning factory of Messrs. Cockerell and Co. is extensive for this country.

3 Neusalz (*Inn*, Grosser Gasthof, Jacob's Inn) on the Oder. Nearly a fourth of the 2300 inhabitants are Moravians. They have a church and school of their own, and two dwelling-houses for the brethren and sisters of the community.

1¾ Neustädtl belongs to the Duchess de Dino, who is by birth a princess of Kurland-Sagan. From a slight elevation which the road ascends on this stage, the distant grey outline of the Sudetic mountains, which divide Silesia from Bohemia, may be discerned.

2¾ Klopschen. Nine miles on the left lies the fortress and town of Glogau, on the Oder; 14,600 inhabitants. *Inns:* Preussischer Adler; Deutsches Haus.

2¼ Polkwitz, a small walled town.

2 Lüben (*Inn*, Grüner Baum) has 2100 inhabitants; who make cloth, flannel, and good biscuits. A branch road goes direct from this to the Riesengebirge by Liegnitz (3 G. m.), Goldberg (2¼), Schonau (2), Hirschberg (3).

The traveller is now enlivened by the sight of green fields, interspersed with neat country-houses. Before reaching Parchwitz, the ancient abbey of Leubus, a magnificent structure, founded by Casimir I., appears in view, uplifting itself like a citadel. It is now converted into a lunatic asylum, and the hall of princes is tenanted by maniacs.

2¼ Parchwitz (*Inn*, Schwarzer Adler), a small town on the Katzbach. The road from Dresden to Breslau (Route 82.) here falls into that from Berlin.

2¾ Neumarkt. — *Inns:* Die Hoffnung; Das hohe Haus. A town of 3000 inhabitants.

2¼ Saara. After the famous battle of Lissa (Leuthen), in which Frederick the Great, with 30,000 men, defeated the Austrian army of 90,000, he unexpectedly rode on to the castle of Lissa, a small village on the approach to Breslau, which still remained in the hands of the Austrians. A party of Austrian officers were not a little surprised when their conqueror entered the room where they were assembled, modestly inquiring, "Have you any room for me here, gentlemen?"

2 BRESLAU. — *Inns:* Goldene Gans (Golden Goose), best and good; Hotel de Silesie; Drei Berge.

Breslau is the capital of Silesia, and the second city in Prussia in point of population, having 86,000 inhabitants; one quarter of whom are Protestants. It is built on both banks of the Oder, which is crossed by an iron bridge. The fortifications no longer exist, having been partly demolished by the French in 1806-7, and since then levelled, and converted into boulevards for the recreation of the inhabitants. They have been tastefully planted, and laid out in gardens and pleasure grounds; the bastions converted into terraces, and the ditch into an ornamental sheet of water; so that the whole forms a delightful belt of verdure,

separating the old town from the suburbs. From the Sand and Taschen Basteien the town is best seen; and from the Ziegel Bastei there is a good view of the Oder, which, though rarely picturesque below Breslau, here assumes a pleasing character.

Breslau is interesting to passing travellers, not only as a commercial town, bustling, prosperous, and wealthy, but also on account of various objects of art and antiquity contained in it.

The *Churches* divided between Protestants and Catholics, "are exceedingly interesting from the number of mural monuments and other works in *alto relievo*, which decorate their porches and exterior walls. These sculptures are of the finest style of Nuremberg art. The Dom Insel is so called from the *Cathedral* of St. John, built 1170, which stands upon it. This building, as well as 2 other churches, which though detached from, are said to be part of, the original tripartite edifice, is exceedingly curious for its quaint, and not ungraceful architecture of red brick." — *R.* The *Kreutzkirche* is built upon a more ancient church, and this substructure is particularly curious. The monument of Duke Henry IV., with his effigy of terra cotta, supported by angels and priests, is curious. The bronze relief of Bp. Johann von Breslau (1496) is said to be by *Peter Vischer*. *St. Elizabeth* possesses the highest tower in Prussia (364 feet high), and contains some ancient paintings, said to be of the 9th century. The church of *our Lady on the Sand* displays fine proportion in its interior.

In the large square, called *Grosse Ring*, stands the antique *Rathhaus*, a quaint structure; built, it is supposed, at the beginning of the 14th century, by King John of Bohemia. It is decorated with singular sculptures, in one of which the Devil is seen wheeling his grandmother in a barrow. In the apartment called *Furstensaal* the allegiance of the states of Silesia was tendered to its princes, and among them to Frederick the Great. The *Government House*, formerly the Palace of Count Hatzfeld, is a fine building; the *Palace* (Schloss) scarce deserves the name.

The finest streets are the Albrechts and Friedrich Wilhelm's Strassen. The Square, named after Blücher, is ornamented with a colossal bronze statue of him, by Rauch. The *Tauenziens Platz* bears a statue of the General of that name, the brave defender of Breslau against the Austrians, under Loudon, 1760.

The *University*, transferred hither from Frankfurt on the Oder in 1811, numbers more than 1000 students. The building, originally an Imperial Palace, and afterwards a Jesuit's College, contains one very fine apartment, called Aula Leopoldina. Connected with the university are the following collections: —

A *Museum of Natural History*; the *Central Library* of 300,000 volumes, open daily from 9 to 12; the *Cabinet of Antiquities* — the larger portion are German and Sclavonic; the *Picture Gallery*, made up of 700 paintings, chiefly trash.

The *Theatre* here is not good.

It is not surprising that Breslau, situated in the centre of the most productive manufacturing province of the Prussian dominions, concentrating also the trade of a large portion of Poland and Russia, by means of the advantages of land and water carriage, which it possesses in the greatest perfection, should enjoy extensive and increasing prosperity. The articles of commerce are various and important. Corn; metals of many sorts from the Silesian mines; cloths, linen, timber, and fire-wood are the principal. There are nearly 100 distilleries in the town. In addition to this, Breslau is the first market for *Wool* on the continent. *Wool-fairs* are held here twice a-year.

In March 1813 the youth of Prussia here rallied round their king;

and here began that patriotic resistance to the French, which led to the liberation of their country, and to the occupation of Paris.

Railroad to Oppeln.

Schnellposts daily to Berlin; to Dresden; to Cracow; to Glatz, Prague, Vienna, Hirschberg, and Warsaw; to Liegnitz; to Oppeln.

18 miles east of Breslau is *Oels*, chief town of the mediatised principality of Brunswick-Oels, with 6000 inhabitants, and a château.

At the village of Krieblowitz, 14 miles from Breslau, Marshal Blücher died, in 1819. (See p. 416.)

ROUTE 82.

DRESDEN TO BRESLAU.

33½ Pruss. miles = 156¾ Eng. miles.

Schnellpost daily, in about 36 hours. As far as Bautzen the road is heavy and bad, but good beyond. To the Saxon frontier the country is very picturesque.

3 Schmiedefeld. Poor Inn. Bad road.

1½ Bischofswerda. — *Inn*, Engel; comfortable. Bad road.

2½ Bautzen (Budissin). — *Inns:* Goldene Krone, comfortable; Das Lamm, in the suburb. The capital of Upper Lusatia (Ober Lausitz), is very beautifully situated on the Spree, and has 12,000 inhabitants, who carry on flourishing manufactures of cloth and cotton. The parish *Church of St. Peter* is shared between Catholics and Protestants, who both perform their devotions within its walls. The Estates of the province hold their meetings in the *Landhäuser*. Close to the town lies the old castle of *Ortenburg*, formerly the residence of the Margraves of Meissen, ancestors of the Saxon Royal Family. In the neighbourhood was fought the *battle of Bautzen*, May 1813, when Napoleon compelled the allies to retire, after dreadful slaughter on both sides, and very little advantage on his. Here it was that Duroc, the most faithful and attached friend perhaps that he ever had, was shot by his side. After quitting Bautzen, the steeple of *Hochkirch*, seen on the left, marks the scene of one of the most bloody battles of the Seven Years' war. It was fought in 1746, by night. Marshal Keith, one of Frederick's best generals, by birth a Scotchman, who was killed in it, is buried within the church of the village; a monument was erected to him by his brother, the Earl Mareschal. About 30 miles N. of Bautzen is *Muskau*, the seat of Prince Pückler Muskau, who wrote a book about England some few years ago. His park is laid out in the English style, with considerable taste.

The road to Breslau passes through a suburb of

3¼ Löbau (*Inn*, Lamm, tolerable); a town of 2500 inhabitants. In the ancient *Rathhaus*, the deputies of the 6 towns of Lusatia met, during 5 centuries, from 1310 to 1814. Besides the German churches, there is a Wendish church here. 50,000 of the inhabitants of Lusatia are Wends, of Sclavonic origin, differing from the Germans even in the present day in speech, dress, and manners.

About 6 miles S. of Löbau, half way on the road to Zittau, lies *Herrnhut*, the mother colony of the sect of Moravians, or Herrnhuters. *See* Route 84 *a*.

In approaching Breslau from Löbau, the first place within the frontier of Prussia is

1¼ Reichenbach.—*Inn*, Schwan.

1¾ Görlitz. — *Inns:* Goldener Baum; Brauner Hirsch. A flourishing little town, which belonged to Saxony previous to 1815; it is picturesquely situated on the Neisse, with 15,700 inhabitants. Much cloth and linen are made here. The *Church of St. Peter and St. Paul*, a building of the 15th century, and one of the largest in Saxony, is a masterpiece of Gothic architecture. The subterranean cha-

pel, hewn in the rock beneath, is curious. In the *Kreutzkirche* there is a representation of the Holy Sepulchre, built 1480-89, by a Burgomaster of Görlitz, who travelled to Jerusalem with an architect and a painter, to copy exactly the original. About 3 miles off, in the valley of the Neisse, rises the picturesque hill of Landeskrone, surmounted by basalt, and commanding a fine view.

From Görlitz an excursion may be made into Bohemia, to the *Baths of Liebwerda*, about 18 miles distant, romantically situated, and provided with good accommodation, though retired and not much frequented. The waters resemble those of Spa. There are some beautiful valleys around it, and in the neighbourhood the convent of Haindorf, and the old *Castle* of *Friedland*, from which the celebrated Wallenstein received his title of Duke. It was presented to him, with its dependent estates, by the Emperor Ferdinand, as a compensation for the property he had sacrificed in his cause. It now belongs to the Count Clam Gallas; and still contains some relics of Wallenstein, his portrait, and his sword, with collections of armour, pictures, &c. The Upper Castle was built by Wallenstein. The dungeons beneath the thick round tower are horrible.—*Inn*, am Schloss, good.

The ascent of the *Tafelfichte*, 3400 feet high, may be made from Liebwerda, from which it is about 4 miles distant. 14 miles S. of Friedland is Reichenberg. (p. 418.)

Between Görlitz and Liegnitz there are two roads, equal in distance; both are given here, but the first is most agreeable from the pretty country over which it passes.

3¼ Lauban.—*Inn*, Brauner Hirsch. A manufacturing town on the Queis; 5700 inhabitants.

The traveller bound to the Riesengebirge will here turn to the right and proceed by Greiffenberg, 2¼ German miles; — to Hirschberg, 4 German miles; where he falls into Route 83. Beyond Lauban the road is bad.

3 Löwenberg.—(*Inn*, Weisse Ross), a town of 4000 inhabitants, on the Bober. (See p. 412.)

3¼ Goldberg.—*Inns:* Pelican, good; Drei Berge. A town of 7000 inhabitants, who are chiefly engaged in the manufacture of cloths. Wallenstein was a pupil of the Burgher school in Goldberg. He entered it in 1597.

2¾ *Liegnitz.*—*Inns:* Rautenkranz, good; Schwarzer Adler. This town, of 11,700 inhabitants, is prettily placed on the junction of the Katsbach and Schwarzwasser. The *Schloss* is an extensive building, the S. front of it is as old as the time of the Piast Dukes (1170); it has recently been injured by fire. In the *Furstencapelle* are the monuments of the Piast Dukes: the family became extinct 1675, after having given 24 kings to Poland, and 123 dukes to Liegnitz, dating from 775. The building of the *Ritter Academie*, an institution for the education of the sons of Silesian nobles, is handsome. The *New Cemetery* for Protestants and Catholics, outside the town, on the right of the road to Breslau, should be visited.

The Katsbach, though a small stream, is memorable in history from the battle named after it, gained over the French in 1813 by Blücher, who received, as a reward for his services, the title of Prince of *Wahlstadt*, from a small village of that name, with a convent, now suppressed, between Liegnitz and Jauer. It had rained for four days in succession previous to the battle, and continued to rain while it lasted, so that powder was useless; and the victory was gained by the bayonet and the butt-end of the musket: 102 French cannon were taken. The fiercest part of the battle raged between Wahlstadt and Eicholz, near which a monument has been erected by the King of Prussia. The

convent of Wahlstadt was built to commemorate the triumph of the Christian chivalry of Europe over the barbarous hordes of Asia, in a great battle, fought near the same spot in 1241, btween the Duke of Silesia and the army of the Mongul Tartars.

The other road leads from Görlitz to

3¼ Waldau.

3 Bunzlau. This place lies on the direct road from Berlin to the Riesengebirge. (Route 83.)

2½ Liegnitz. (p. 410.)

2¼ Parchwitz, on the high road from Berlin to Breslau. (Route 81.)

2¾ Neumarkt.

2¼ Saara.

2 BRESLAU. (p. 407.)

ROUTE 83.

THE RIESENGEBIRGE.*

BERLIN TO HIRSCHBERG, WARMBRUNN AND LANDSHUT, EXCURSION TO ADERSBACH.

The range of mountains separating Silesia from Bohemia, is called Riesengebirge (Giant mountains); the chief of this chain is the Schneekoppe (Snow-head), the highest mountain in Germany north of the Danube, being 4983 feet above the sea. The outline of the chain is rather swelling than bold, but within its valleys are scenes of great beauty, enhanced in the eyes of the Germans of the north by being contrasted with the wearisome flatness and monotony of their own country. It must be understood that the scenery of the Riesengebirge will bear no comparison with that of the Alps, either in elevation, grandeur, or beauty. Its beauties are limited to a pleasing variety of hill and dale, wood and water, rich verdure and fertility of soil, numerous towns and villages planted in romantic valleys by the side of rivers, inhabited by an industrious population and enlivened by prosperous manufactures. These features give to the country an agreeable aspect; and, in conjunction with its Mineral Baths, render it annually the resort of a multitude of strangers.

The best approaches to the Riesengebirge are from Dresden or Breslau (Routes 81. and 82.); the direct road from Berlin is bad, and the country traversed uninteresting.

The following are some of the most interesting points proceeding from west to east, and passing from the Saxon and Prussian into the Austrian territory. The Moravian colony of *Herrnhut* (p. 417.), though not within the Riesengebirge, lies at a short distance from their W. extremity. The Baths of *Liebewerda*, and Wallenstein's castle of Friedland, under the *Tafelfichte* (p. 410.), one of the highest of the range of the Riesengebirge, may be visited by making short detours from the high road.

The tour of the Riesengebirge properly begins at *Hirschberg* and *Warmbrunn* (p. 418.), which are the most central points for making excursions, and the best head-quarters, as affording tolerable accommodation. Owing to the changeableness of the weather, the ascent of the *Schneekoppe*, which is usually made from Hirschberg or Schmiedeberg, very often does not repay the trouble. The river Elbe rises from the S. base of this mountain, at the head of a beautiful valley, The country between Hirschberg, Schmiedeberg, and Landshut, is the Paradise of Silesia.

No one should quit the Giant Mountains without exploring the *Labyrinth* of *Adersbach* (p. 415.), the most singular spot in the district, but lying within the Bohemian frontier. It may be visited from Landshut, or Waldenburg; the nearest towns to it are Liebau and Trautenau. Be-

* Corrections and additional information respecting the Riesengebirge are particularly requested by the editor from any travellers *personally* acquainted with that district.

tween Schmiedeberg and Breslau rises the *Zobten*, an isolated mountain; the advanced guard, as it were, of the Riesengebirge towards the north; commanding a very extensive view.

The Riesengebirge are the theatre of the exploits of the mischievous spirit called *Rübezahl*, whose name is well translated into English by that of *Number Nip* (*i.e.* turnip numberer). There is hardly a mountain, or a glen, in the country without its legend of this popular demon.

There are very good *Inns* at the towns of this district; and in remote spots on the mountains, the traveller, not over fastidious, may be tolerably well accommodated, without any luxury, in the buildings called *Baude*, resembling somewhat the chalets of the Alps. Detailed information respecting the most remarkable spots in the Riesengebirge is given in this and the following Routes.

From Berlin to Hirschberg is 41 Pruss. miles = 191¾ Eng. miles. A Fahrpost, twice a week; a portion of the road only is macadamised, and it is very uninteresting, so that, as before observed, instead of going direct from Berlin to Hirschberg, it is better to approach that place from Dresden or Breslau. As far as

11¼ Frankfurt on the Oder the Route has been described at p. 406.

4¼ Neuzelle. — *Inn*, Weisser Schwann.

2¼ Guben (*Inns:* Rother Löwe; Blaue Engel) lies on the banks of the Neisse, which are here planted with vines; its population is 7500. Thus far the road is macadamised.

3¾ Sommerfeld.

3 Sorau. — *Inns:* Sonne; Stern. A town of 4600 inhabitants; in a sandy plain.

2 Sagan. — *Inn*, Ritter St. Georg. A town of 5500 inhabitants, on the Bober. The Château was begun by Wallenstein; attached to it is a fine garden and park. It now belongs to the Princess of Curland. The road is good as far as

2 Sprottau. — *Inn*, Deutsches Haus. A town of 3000 inhabitants. Beyond, the country is sandy, and the road heavy, running for 2 stages by the side of the Bober. Gloomy fir woods, rarely enlivened by a woodman's hut, a pitch oven, or an iron forge, spread themselves over the district.

2¾ Kosel. A little further on is Alt Oels. The desert disappears on reaching

2½ Bunzlau. — *Inns:* Kron Prinz; Deutsches Haus. A small town of 5000 inhabitants, on the Bober, situated on the verge of the most picturesque as well as industrious district of Silesia, which extends as far as the mountains. In the market-place is an *Iron Obelisk* to the memory of the Russian General Kutusoff, who died here 1813. The father of German poetry, Opitz, was born in a house in the Ring, No. 66. Much pottery is made here. About 2 miles off lies the Moravian colony of *Gnadenberg*.

We now come upon excellent macadamised roads; the country displays at every step increasing natural beauties; a dense population, and a fertile soil. A constant intermixture of wood and verdure, hill and dale, give a peculiar charm to the landscape.

2½ Löwenberg. — *Inns:* H. du Roi; Weisses Ross. A town of 4000 inhabitants; on the high road from Dresden to Breslau, and in a beautiful situation. At Neuland, in the vicinity, are considerable quarries of gypsum and of millstones. When about four-fifths of the stage are accomplished, a slight eminence over which the road passes, displays to the view of the traveller the fertile and populous valley of Hirschberg, bounded by the distant range of the Giant Mountains, "a ravishing prospect in any country." The Schneekoppe is seen rising in the centre.

4¾ *Hirschberg.* — *Inns:* Deutsches Haus, good; Weisses Ross. The

principal town of the district, is beautifully situated at the foot of the mountain, at the junction of 2 small streams, the Bober and Zacken, 1000 feet above the sea, and has about 7000 inhabitants. Its flourishing linen manufacture is reduced from what it was in the middle of the last century, though a large quantity is still made here; and this is considered the central point of this branch of industry.

The chief buildings are, the *Gothic Catholic* Church, and the *Protestant* Church, which has some curious monuments in its cemetery.

The *Kavalierberg*, and a low fir-clad eminence called *Mount Helikon*, are 2 agreeable places of resort in the neighbourhood.

At a distance of about 4 miles from Hirschberg, lies *Warmbrunn*. Inns: Schwartzer Adler; *good*, but dear, *S.*; — Anker; — Schwartzes Ross. This is a much frequented watering-place, lying in one of the most romantic valleys of the Riesengebirge. The visiters usually amount to between 2000 and 3000 annually. The months of July and August are considered the height of the season. The company is not so aristocratic as that which frequents the baths of Töplitz and Carlsbad. The lukewarm sulphureous springs are said to resemble those of Aix; in temperature they vary from 97° to 99° Fahrenheit. They are considered efficacious in cases of gout and rheumatism, &c.; and owe their virtues to the presence of sulphur and alkaline salts. The principal *Public Baths* are Das *Gräfliche* Bad (the Count's bath), and the *Propster* Bad (Prior's bath); they are capable of containing 30 or 40 persons, and it is not uncommon to see them full of bathers of both sexes. In order to accommodate the great number of bathers, they are divided into classes. The 1st class bathe first, paying 2 dollars a-week; the 2d pay 1 th. 10 sg., and follow them; and the 3d, chiefly poor people, come last, and pay very little. In order to enter them, a ticket of admittance must be obtained from the master of the ceremonies. There are also private baths. The *Russian Baths*, built 1830, are the newest and best fitted up; and are provided with vapour baths, in the Russian fashion. Warmbrunn originally belonged to the Convent of Grassau, but is now the property of Count Schafgotsch. The building, called *Gallerie*, or *Gesellschaftshaus* comprises a ball, or assembly room, and dining-room; where the best daily table-d'hôte is to be found. The adjoining gardens and park of Count Schafgotsch, and the allée of poplars, afford agreeable walks to invalids and water-drinkers. Gaming of every sort is strictly forbidden, under penalty of a heavy fine. Very beautiful glass of various colours, manufactured in Silesia, and numerous half-precious stones, found in the vicinity, and cut by lapidaries on the spot, may be purchased here, and will serve as memorials of the Riesengebirge to friends at home.

Warmbrunn is, from its centrical situation, the best point for making excursions among the Riesengebirge. There are public conveyances daily in summer from hence to Breslau and Hirschberg. "For a pretty retired quiet watering-place, it has not its equal. Good Prussian society is to be found, and the owner, Count Schaffgotsch, is strenuous in his efforts to improve the place, and is anxious that it should become more known to English travellers. I cannot conceive a more beautiful summer tour than a visit to the Silesian baths, including Landek, 15 miles S. of Glatz."— *T. R. S.*

The small river *Zacken* is remarkable for a phenomenon not satisfactorily explained. At times its waters suddenly disappear, and cease to flow for several hours; after which they again burst forth, and assume their usual level.

The most agreeable walk in the neighbourhood is that to the *Kienast*, an ancient castle now in ruins, having been destroyed by lightning. It is perched on a rock detached from the main body of the mountains, and its walls rise grandly from the brink of almost perpendicular precipices, so that it is accessible only on one side by a drawbridge. The view from it is very extensive. In ancient times the daughter of a lord of this castle, named Cunigunda, who was as cold and hard-hearted as she was beautiful, made a vow to accept no one, as a lover, who should not previously ride round the castle on the top of the outer wall. She had many suitors, but upon this announcement the greater number retired: a few made the attempt, and were dashed to pieces in the frightful abyss. The lady showed no signs of compunction or pity; she desired to remain single, and was glad to be relieved from the importunities of so many lovers, all of whom were equally indifferent to her. At last, a knight presented himself to try the perilous adventure; whose manly beauty and engaging manners interested her so much, that she repented of her vow, and beheld him with fear and trembling mount the wall upon his steed. To her great joy he performed the exploit in safety; but to her surprise, when she advanced to throw herself into his arms as her destined bridegroom, instead of a kiss he gave her a box on the ear, and a smart reproof; and then leaping on his stead, left her in shame and amazement. It was the Landgrave Albert of Thuringia, a married man, who, wishing to avenge the death of a younger brother, had previously practised his steed in this dangerous exercise.

The *Schneekoppe* (snow-head), or *Riesenkoppe*, the highest summit of the Riesengebirge, 4983 feet above the sea, may easily be ascended in five or six hours from Warmbrunn. The traveller who makes the ascent should be prepared, if he intend to pass the night on the mountain, to sleep on hay, and he will act wisely in taking provisions with him, as the accommodation of the *baude* is far from good. He should also be prepared for mist, rains, and the probability of not seeing the view in consequence. The road usually taken leads by Seidorf, where guides may be found, and chairs, asses, and mules, are kept for hire.—St. Anne's Chapel —across Rübezahl's (Number Nip's) skittle-ground, passing the *Hampelsbaude*, a humble inn or chalet, only 20 minutes walk from the summit. Those who choose to pass the night on the mountain, for the sake of seeing the sun rise, will find better accommodation in the *Grenzbaude* (called also Böhmische baude). The top of the mountain is crowned by a small chapel, now converted into an inn, standing on the frontier line of Austria and Prussia. The prospect is extensive when the state of the weather allows it to be visible. On the side of Silesia the slope is most abrupt, but the scenery is rich and populous; on the south, towards Bohemia, it is wild, and descends more gradually in a series of terraces intersected by the rugged glen of the Riesen or Aupengrund, 2000 feet below. Breslau, 45 miles off, is sometimes seen from hence, it is said. The want of water, however, is a great drawback in the landscape.

The *sources of the Elbe* are situated under the southern roots of the Schneekoppe. The Weisswasser is regarded as the proper source of the Elbe, and its fountain head is a strong spring, which never fails, rising close to the Wiesenbaude, 4380 feet above the sea in the Weisse Wiese. Another stream from the valley called the Nawarer Wiese unites with it in the Elbegrund. These are troublesome to reach, surrounded by marshy ground; but the vale of the Elbe is very picturesque. The pedestrian has the choice of descending from the

Schneekoppe into Bohemia, and proceeding at once to Adersbach, and its wonderful rocks — by Klein Aupe to Schatzlar (about 4 hours), where the Burgomaster's inn is good — and near which the Bober rises from a well in the forest. Thence to Adersbach is a walk of 6 hours, a beautiful und gratifying excursion. Or if he prefer it, there are paths direct from the Schneekoppe to Schmiedeberg; the time occupied in walking thither is about five hours.

The *post-road* from Hirschberg thither passes near the mine of felspar, which supplies material for the Berlin china. On the way lies Erdmannsdorf, seat of the late General Gneisenau, now the property of the King of Prussia, who has recently given an asylum, and allotted land here to about 400 Tyrolese Protestants, who were driven out of their native valley, the Zillerthal, on account of their faith, by the intolerance of the Romish priesthood. The houses forming the colony are built by the Tyrolese themselves in their own peculiar and picturesque architecture.

Fischbach is the beautiful seat of the King of Prussia, in a charming situation. Upon the neighbouring Marianne's rock is a colossal *lion* (cross), of cast iron. Further on is the Ruheberg, a country-house of Prince Radzevil.

2 Schmiedeberg.—*Inns:* Schwartzes Ross, good; Goldene Sterne; Deutsches Haus. A manufacturing town, in a pleasant situation, with 3500 inhabitants, owing its prosperity chiefly to its extensive iron furnaces, mines, &c. The road hence to Landshut is the highest in Prussia practicable for carriages, rising 2233 feet. It passes through a delightful country, within a quarter of an hour's walk from the Friesenstein, a group of rocks 2888 ft. above the sea level. The view is magnificent.

2½ Landshut.—*Inns:* Schwartzer Rabe, good; Goldener Löwe. Romantically situated at the foot of the Riesengebirge, on the Bober, has 3500 inhabitants, considerable bleaching-grounds, and manufactures of linen. The convent of Grüssau, with its ancient church and chapel, are worth seeing.

The Rock Labyrinth of Adersbach is situated within the frontier of Bohemia, about 19 miles from Landshut, 17 from Waldenberg, and 12 from Trautenau. The Prussian Custom-house, on the road to it, is at Liebau; the Austrian, at Königshaus. The road from Liebau is very bad, and only narrow axles can traverse it at all.

Adersbach.—*Inn*, Traiteur Haus; good and clean, but small: — delicious mountain-trout may be had here. *The Rocks of Adersbach* are a most wonderful assemblage of masses of sandstone, extending in all directions over a space 3 miles broad and 6 or 8 long, separated into fragments of various sizes by openings, gulfs, and fissures. "They resemble those of the Heuscheuer (p. 419.) and Saxon Switzerland, but far surpass them in size and number. You walk, as it were, in a narrow street, with immense smooth walls on each side of you, opening here and there into squares, whence is obtained a view of the countless number of giant rocks which surround you on all sides. This locality does not present the extraordinary natural figures existing at the Heuscheuer: the wonder of Adersbach consists in the vast size and number of rocks here clustered together; and it is very annoying to have the attention diverted every moment from the contemplation of them, by the pertinacity with which the guide is determined to acquaint you with the names of various rocks, none of which bear the least resemblance to the objects after which they are called, except, perhaps, the 'Burgomaster,' which is curious. There is a good waterfall here, which should not be left unnoticed."—*T. E. R.* In number the rocks amount to many thousands;

and often rise to a height of more than 200 ft., the highest being 280 ft. So numerous and intricate are the passages among them, that they form a complete labyrinth, among which there is danger of losing one's way without a guide. There can be little doubt that the whole was at one time a continuous and solid stratum of sandstone, and that it owes its present form to the passage over it of floods or currents of running water, which, having found their way into the crevices and clefts, have gradually worn down the softer parts into gutters and channels. The rocks, like those of the Saxon Switzerland, belong to the formation called by the Germans Quadersandstein, corresponding with the Green Sand of England. Adersbach is certainly a curiosity without parallel in Europe, and well deserves to be visited. A recent traveller advises all who approach within 100 miles to explore it. The whole is imperial property, and the guide, who is to be found at the inn, at the entrance to the rocks, is entitled to a fee of 3 groschen.

ROUTE 84.

THE RIESENGEBIRGE.

BRESLAU TO SCHWEIDNITZ, LANDSHUT, ADERSBACH, AND BY TRAUTENAU TO PRAGUE IN BOHEMIA.

The road is macadamised. Between Breslau and Schweidnitz a schnellpost daily.

A *Railroad* is in progress between Breslau, Schweidnitz, and Freyburg; it is expected to be opened in 1843.

About 14 miles from Breslau, and 3 to the rt. of the road, is Krieblowitz, where Marshal Blücher lived and died (1819). He is buried in the open air by the roadside, under the shade of 3 lime trees. A huge block of granite was dislodged from the top of the Zobten to serve as a monument, but was split in the attempt to transport it hither, and was abandoned.

3¼ Schiedlagwitz. To the east, about six miles off the road, is seen the Zobtenberg, an isolated mountain, rising out of the plain, and commanding a wide prospect over Silesia.

3¾ Schweidnitz. — *Inns:* Krone; Scepter. A beautifully situated town on the Weistritz, with 9200 inhabitants. It was formerly a strong fortress, but the greater part of its works were demolished by the French in 1806. The *Castle*, formerly the residence of the Piast Dukes, has now become a poor-house. The town itself is dull, but the traveller will find good cause to tarry until he has explored its beautiful environs. The most pleasing excursion is that to the *Castle of Fürstenstein*, a modern edifice, perched on the summit of a wooded hill. It was built about 40 years ago, on the site of an older castle, and in imitation of a feudal residence of the middle ages, by the Count of Hochberg, but has been recently purchased by the king of Prussia. It has an armoury, in which is preserved the camp bed of Frederick the Great; and a few family portraits decorate its walls. Its towers command an admirable panorama of the surrounding country. Directly opposite rises another *Castle*, which, though called *New*, is as old as the 13th century, and has stood sieges from Hussites and Swedes. It is now converted into a dwelling, and surrounded with terraced gardens. The valley which separates the two castles is exceedingly beautiful.

1¾ Freyburg.—*Inn*, Rother Hirsch. A town of 2000 inhabitants, under the Fürstenstein.

The battle of Striegau, gained by Frederick the Great, in 1745, was fought near this; in the vicinity was his fortified camp of Bunzelwitz.

5 miles from Freyberg are the *Baths of Salzbrunn* (*Inn*, Preussische Krone); and 6 miles south of Freyberg is Waldenberg, a good station for visiting the *rocks of Adersbach*, about 17 miles distant. (See p. 415.)

1¼ Reichenau.

2 Landshut, in page 415.

4 Trautenau. — *Inn*, Weisse Ross, best, but not very good. The first town in the Austrian territory; it has a population of 2400. It was the birthplace (1360) of John Zisca the Hussite leader,— "Captain in the hope of God," as he called himself. Much linen is made here. Adersbach is about 12 miles off in a direct line.

2 Arnau (or Nieder Oels) has 2300 inhabitants, chiefly weavers. It lies on the Elbe, which takes its rise about 25 miles north of this (p. 414.), among the roots of the Schneekoppe. A pleasant excursion may be made to the source, following its banks, and passing the pretty town of Hohenelbe, (Inn, Schwartzer Adler, middling,) and the cascades of Elbfall and Weisswasser.

2 Neu Paka; the Post.

2 Gitschin.—*Inn*, Goldener Löwe. The castle was built by Wallenstein, 1610.

2 Sobotka.

3 Jung Bunzlau. This town of 5000 inhabitants, on the Iser, manufactures much printed cotton. Tycho Brahe died 1601, in the small town of Neu Benatek, not far from

2 Alt Benatek. In the town of Alt Bunzlau, opposite Brandeis, is an image of the Virgin, which attracts many pilgrims. At the door of the Collegiate Church, Boleslaw, king of Bohemia, murdered, at the instigation of Drahomira, his brother Wenceslaus, who was afterwards canonized, and now ranks as a patron saint of Bohemia. Beyond this the road crosses the Elbe by a bridge to

2 Brandeis. Here Charles X. resided with the Duc de Bordeaux.

3 PRAGUE. Described in the HANDBOOK for SOUTHERN GERMANY.

ROUTE 84 *a*.

DRESDEN TO ZITTAU AND REICHENBERG BY HERRNHUT.

The road from Dresden to Breslau (Route 82.) is followed as far as

9¼ Löbau, p. 409., where the road strikes S.

1¼ *Herrnhut* (*Inn*, Gemeinlogie; very good) is the mother colony of the sect of Moravians, or Herrnhuters. It was established by fugitives, driven from Austria in consequence of the persecution of the Jesuits 1721-25. They were received by Count Zinzendorf, a Saxon nobleman, who granted them an asylum and lands on this spot; and is considered as their founder. Near the highway, in the midst of a wood intersected by pleasant walks, a *monument* marks the place where he caused the first tree to be felled in 1722, to clear ground for the settlement, the country being then a vast forest. The community derives its name of "Herrnhuter," *i. e.* "the Lord's watch," from a passage in the 84th Psalm, "Der Thur huten in meines Gottes Hause,"—to watch the door in the house of my God. It is now a flourishing little formal town of 1400 inhabitants, distinguished by the order and cleanliness which prevail in it; situated in the midst of a somewhat tame country of undulating hills, now nearly cleared of wood. The town is remarkable for the extreme quiet and stillness pervading it. It is the seat of a bishop, and the central point of the government and commerce of the sect, which, in 1832, numbered 42 settlements in different parts of the world. The Moravians profess the doctrines of the Confession of Augsburg, but, excepting their love for music and dancing, they bear some resemblance to the Quakers in their inspirations, and the plainness of their dress. The female costume is distinguished by variously coloured ribbons. The girls wear deep red —unmarried women pink — married, blue — and widows, grey or white. The meeting-house, the sale-rooms for the articles manufactured here, and the Cemetery of the community on the Hutberg, all deserve to be visited. The *Cemetery* is a very interesting spot, commanding a lovely

prospect. It is surrounded by a tall hedge of hornbeam, and intersected by avenues of the same, between which are laid the flat grave stones, quite plain, and bearing merely the name, and dates of birth and death, except those of the Zinzendorf family, in the centre, which are distinguished from the rest by their larger dimensions. That of the founder bears an inscription commemorating his bounty. Above the Friedhof rises the *Hutberg*, or watch-hill, a sort of cliff or group of rocks, surmounted by a temple or look-out house, commanding a wide prospect over the town, the estate bequeathed by Count Zinzendorf to the colony, Berchtoldsdorf containing the house where he died, and in the distance the hill called the Saxon Crown.

The *Museum* of natural history, collected by Moravian missionaries in the most distant corners of the earth, is interesting. The Herrnhuters are an industrious community: the linen manufacture of Saxony may be said to owe its development to them.

A good road leads from Herrnhut to

1¼ Zittau. — *Inns:* Sonne, good; Engel. "A prosperous manufacturing town of 8000 inhab., situated on the river Neisse. It is the centre of the linen trade of Saxony; and in its immediate vicinity cotton and woollen manufactures are extensively carried on. From its proximity to the Bohemian frontier it enjoys a considerable traffic with that country. The mountains which here form the Saxon boundary rise to a commanding height, and, although 25 miles distant, are a prominent object in the view from the Saxon Switzerland. The ruins of an extensive *monastery* are situated on one of the hills above Zittau. In the town itself the most attractive object is the *Church of St. John*, in the Byzantine style, now so popular in Germany."—*J. E. T.*

From Zittau excursions may be made to Wallenstein's castle Friedland (p. 410.), and to the Baths of Liebwerda.

Within the Bohemian frontier lies

Reichenberg (*Inn*, Goldener Löwe; middling), the most rising manufacturing town in Bohemia, second to Prague alone in population, having 12,000 inhab. Its manufacture of linen is very flourishing and of great importance.

ROUTE 85.

BRESLAU TO GLATZ AND PRAGUE BY THE HEUSCHEUER.

36 Pruss. m. = 168½ Eng. miles. Schnellposts daily to Glatz, several times a week, from Nachod to Prague.

N. B. An Austrian signature on the traveller's passport is indispensable before he can enter Bohemia.

2 Domslau. The country is pretty and fertile. The Zobtenberg is conspicuous on the right; it is about 10 miles distant from

3 Jordansmühl.

2½ Nimptsch.—*Inns:* Schwartzer Bär; Weisser Schwann. A prettily situated town of 1600 inhabitants. The old castle is seen on the right in entering. Many bloody contests took place here during the Hussite wars. Beyond Zützendorf the road passes the neighbourhood of the *Chrysoprase Mines* of Kosemitz (now disused), and of Schrebsdorf. Near Protzen there is a mine of *opal*.

2 Frankenstein.—*Inns:* Deutsches Haus; Schwartzer Adler. A town of 6000 inhabitants. Seven miles to the westward is situated the mountain fortress of *Silberberg;* it may be called the Gibraltar of Prussia, in so far as its defences, bastions, casemates, &c., are almost entirely hewn out of the solid rock. They were constructed by Frederick the Great, to guard the passage from Bohemia, at an expense of 4½ millions of Prussian dollars.

The Catholic Church, in the market-place of the little town of *Wartha* (through which the road passes), contains a miracle-working statue of the

Virgin, to whose shrine, in some years, 40,000 pilgrims repair to offer up their vows and prayers. A steep road, marked by chapels, leads up to the chapel on the *Wartberg*, at a height of 1772 feet above the sea: the view from thence is fine. The banks of the river Neisse are very picturesque; near the town it forces a passage through the rocky gorge called Warthapass. After a steep ascent and descent, the road enters Glatz over a wooden bridge, between the ancient and modern fortress.

8¼ *Glatz.* — *Inns:* Weisses Ross; Krone; — both in the suburb. A strong fortress on the Neisse, having about 9000 inhabitants, garrison included. A special permission from the commandant is necessary in order to view the works. The statue of St. John Nepomuk was placed upon the donjon, by order of Frederick the Great, after he had taken the fortress. Baron Trenck escaped from its dungeons by jumping from the ramparts.

15 miles south-east of Glatz are the baths of *Landeck*, in a picturesque country, with an excellent trout stream running through it full of fish. — *Inns:* Weisser Löwe; Schlössel; Goldene Krone. 36 m. beyond Landeck is the *water cure* establishment of Vincent Priessnitz at *Grüfenberg*, a village in the Austrian territory 18 m. from Neisse.

3 Reinerz. Inns: Golden Krone; Schwartzer Bär. A small town of 2100 inhabitants, surrounded by mountains. About a mile off, in a secluded valley, are some *mineral baths*, much frequented in summer. A few miles to the north of Reinerz rises the *Heuscheuer*, or Heuscheune (Hay-barn, so called from its shape): "It is an immense mountain, formed of a vast assemblage of detached masses of rock, many of them formed into the most curious shapes, from the sculpturing of nature, and named after various objects, to which they bear a very exact resemblance. The most perfect likenesses are those of a "bear," a "camel," a "seal," (See Hund,) a "Moor's head," and a laughing profile, — all natural productions."—*J. E. R.* The highest point is the *Gross Vaters Stuhl*, Grandfather's Chair, 2800 feet above the sea: from it the Carpathians are visible. The key of this very curious mountain is kept at Carlsberg, a little village on the W. side of it.

Not far from this is the village of Alberndorf, remarkable for containing a much frequented Pilgrimage Church, with several minor chapels and stations, ornamented with figures of saints, and rude paintings representing the history of Christ. In the printed descriptions of this town it is called *a second Jerusalem*; and in order to make out a resemblance to the real Jerusalem it has twelve gates; while a stream running through it is called Brook Kedron; and the pool of Bethesda, the house of St. Anne, and the palace of the High Priest, all have their representatives within the walls. The traveller puts up or is taken in at the Judgment-hall of Pilate!

The last Prussian village is Lewin; beyond it is the Austrian custom-house. About 4 miles from Lewin, off the road, lies Cudowa, whose mineral springs furnish a chalybeate, very strongly impregnated with carbonic acid gas. There are 2 lodging-houses and an assembly-room on the spot. The inhabitants of the village are chiefly descendants of Bohemian Hussites.

3 Nachod.—*Inn*, Lamm. The first town in Bohemia; it has 2200 inhabitants, chiefly weavers. Its *Castle* is said by some to be the birth-place of the renowned Wallenstein; it belonged to his brother-in-law, Terzki, and at their death was confiscated and bestowed upon the traitor Piccolomini. It commands a fine view of the whole range of the Riesengebirge. Nachod is a good starting point to explore these mountains.

2 Jaromirz, on the Elbe. Near

this, on the left bank of the river, stands the fortress of Josephstadt.—*Inn*, Bey Wessely, very good.

2½ *Königsgratz.*—*Inn*, Das Goldene Lamm. Another frontier fortress, with large barracks for a garrison, and 7500 inhabitants; lies on the Elbe. The *Cathedral*, and the *Church* and *Convent*, which formerly belonged to the *Jesuits*, are the most remarkable buildings. Much cloth is made here.

The Eilwagen to Prague sometimes take a circuitous route by Chrudim and Czaslau, 18 German miles (86½ English miles), where they fall into the high road from Prague to Vienna. The direct post-road is only 12 German miles (57½ English) through

3 Chlumetz, a town of 2600 inhabitants, with a fine *Château* belonging to Count Kinsky.

3 Podiebrad, a town of 2800 inhabitants, on the right bank of the Elbe. The ancient *Castle* near it was the family seat of the ancestors of George Podiebrad, King of Bohemia.

2 Wellenka.

2 Gross Nehwizd.

3 PRAGUE. Described in the HANDBOOK for SOUTHERN GERMANY.

SECTION VII.

SAXONY.

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§ 50. MONEY.

SAXONY has now adopted the same currency as Prussia, and the other States of the Zollverein (§ 44), of which the dollar is the unit. See § 44.

Accounts must be kept in *Neugroschen* = silver groschen of Prussia, of which 30 make a thaler; but in private transactions, especially in inns and shops, the old mode of reckoning by gute groschen (24 to the dollar) is still in use, though prohibited by law.

Silver Coins { 2 thaler ($\frac{1}{2}$ mark silver) - ; 1 do. ($\frac{1}{1\frac{1}{2}}$ do.) - ; $\frac{2}{3}$ — $\frac{1}{3}$ — $\frac{1}{8}$ of a dollar - } See § 44. p. 226.

Cassen Scheine. — Notes of Saxony are in use as well as those of Prussia. The Leipsig and Dresden Railroad Company has also been allowed to issue paper money, but it is not taken at the public offices, nor at theatres.

Gold Coins.

	s.	*d.*
Augustus, or piece of 5 dollars, =	16	$5\frac{1}{2}$
Half do. - - -	8	$2\frac{3}{4}$
Ducat - - -	9	5

§ 51. POSTING TARIFF.

The *posting* tariff is now the same as in Prussia (§ 45. p. 227). $12\frac{1}{2}$ Neugroschen per horse each German mile, and 15 N. gr. for a courier's horse.

The long miles of Saxony are also abandoned for the Prussian mile.

ROUTE 86.

FRANKFURT ON THE MAIN TO LEIPSIG, BY FULDA, EISENACH, GOTHA, ERFURT, AND WEIMAR.

44¾ Germ. m. = 215½ Eng. miles; *Eilwägen* daily in 40½ hours. The rate of posting is slow, and a great deal of time is lost in changing horses. The road is good. Between Frankfurt and Leipsig it passes through the territories of 7 different states. About 4 miles from Frankfurt it enters the Electorate of Hesse Cassel.

The Elector has a château near Hanau, called *Phillipsruhe*, on the banks of the Main, about a mile to the right of the road; and the Baths of Wilhelmsbad, occupying a deserted château in the midst of neglected gardens, lies at nearly the same distance on the left.

2 *Hanau.— Inns:* Post; Riese, comfortable though small, but dear. This is the most considerable town of Hesse after Cassel, having 14,800 inhabitants: it is situated near the junction of the Kinzig with the Main. It was defended by Ramsay, a Scotchman, for 9 months, against the Imperialists in the 30 Years' War. On quitting the town, the road passes the battle-field of October 30 and 31, 1813, where Napoleon, retreating from Leipsig with the wreck of his army, cut his way through the Bavarians and Austrians. The loss of the allies exceeded that of the French; it would have been greater but for the manœuvre of a miller, who, observing the German infantry hard pressed by a body of French cavalry, suddenly let the water into his mill-stream, between the two parties, and thus secured the retreat of his own friends.

3 Gelnhausen (*Inns:* Hirsch; Grüner Baum; Sonne, a clean country inn) stands on the Kinzig, and has 3700 inhabitants. It was once an imperial city of note, having been chosen as a residence by the Emperor Frederick Barbarossa. The ruins of his *Palace*, built about 1144, still exist on an island in the Kinzig, in the lower part of the town. The style of its architecture is that called by the Germans Byzantine, and shows, indeed, traces of an Eastern origin. The walls are of the most massive masonry. The chapel and the *Imperial Hall* (Reichssaal) where Barbarossa administered justice, deserve particular notice. On one side is a range of small round arches, supported by short pillars with foliated capitals; on the other is the throne of Barbarossa, with singular bracketed columns, and ornaments resembling basket-work on the wall.

The *Cathedral* also is interesting in an architectural point of view, as it was built in the first half of the 13th century, and shows the transition from the round into the pointed style of Gothic. The doorways and capitals of the columns are richly ornamented, and the windows are filled with stained glass. The remains of *St. Peter's Church* present an early example of the round arched style.

The greater part of the next stage lies through a corner of Bavaria.

2¼ Saalmünster.—*Inn*, Post. Dollars and groschen (§ 55.) here take the place of florins and kreutzers, and the posting is paid for in them.

2 Schlüchtern.—*Inn*, Golden Star, very dirty.

14 miles off, to the E., lie the *Baths* of *Brückenau*, a much-frequented watering-place. (See HANDBOOK, SOUTH GERMANY.) The road thither is improved, but is very hilly. The stage of 3 Germ. m. takes 3½ hours; or 11 hours from Frankfurt.

2 Neuhof.

1¾ *Fulda.—Inns:* Kurfurst (Elector), very fair; Poste, a neat and comfortable little inn, kept by obliging people. A town of 9600 inhabitants, on the Fulda. The principal buildings are, the *Cathedrol*, containing the shrine of St. Boniface, in which was once deposited the body of the saint,

a much revered relic now reduced to a fragment of his skull; and the *Palace*, formerly residence of the prince-bishops, to whom Fulda belonged. A statue of St. Boniface has been erected in the open space before it. The *Church of St. Michael*, a building of high antiquity, in a circular form, was founded in 822. The existing *crypt* is probably of that age, and is supported in the centre by a stunted column; the tower and Langhaus were built in 1092. Most of the monasteries have been turned to secular purposes.

2 Hünfeld. Near the end of this stage the road quits Hesse Cassel, and enters Saxe Weimar.

2 Buttlar.—*Inn*, Post; neat and good.

1½ Vach. "Here are two round towers, similar to those of Ireland; one of them is quite perfect, and has the extinguisher top." — *Ld. F.*

2½ Marksuhl. The road now enters upon a portion of the Thuringerwald (Thuringian forest); a great portion of the country is covered with unbroken wood. On descending the last hill, to enter Eisenach, the castle of the Wartburg, Luther's prison, is seen on the summit of a hill on the right.

2 *Eisenach.* — *Inns:* Rauten-kranz (Rue Garland); Halbe Monde. This is the principal town of the Thuringerwald; it is clean, thriving, and industrious; has a population of 10,000; and is prettily situated, encircled by wooded hills. Sebastian Bach was born here. A good carriage road, to be surmounted in a ¼ hour's walk, of continued ascent, leads to the *Castle of Wartburg*, the ancient residence of the Landgraves of Thuringia, but more remarkable as the asylum of Luther, for the space of 10 months, from May 4, 1521, to March 6, 1522. It was while returning from the Diet of Worms, where he had so nobly stood forth in defence of his faith, unmoved by threats or cajoling, and had thereby incurred the papal excommunication, that, on reaching the borders of the Thuringian forest, he was waylaid by a party of armed and vizored knights, his attendants dispersed, and himself made prisoner. So secretly was the capture effected, that no one knew for a time what had become of him; even Luther himself, it is believed, at the moment of his seizure, was not aware that the whole was merely the device of his friend, the Elector of Saxony, adopted with the view of rescuing him from the dangers which at that moment threatened his life. He was silently conveyed away to the Wartburg, where he passed for a young nobleman, wearing a suitable dress, allowing his mustaches to grow, and taking the name of Junker Georg (Squire George). During the time which he spent in this solitude, which he often calls his "Patmos," he wrote several works, and completed a large portion of his translation of the Bible.

The Wartburg, whose oldest portion, recently brought to light, dates from the 12th century, is by no means a picturesque castle, but it is finely situated, overlooking a wide range of wild forest-clad hills. The chamber which Luther inhabited is pointed out. He has himself described in his writings the attacks to which he was here subjected, in his solitary hours from the Evil one, whom he is reported to have repulsed by throwing the inkstand at his head; and, in confirmation of the tradition, the ink spots are shown to this day upon the wall.

In another division of the castle is a very curious *Armoury*, in which are several beautiful suits of the 16th and 17th centuries, and some attributed to the 13th or 14th. Many of the suits are assigned to great persons, such as Pope Julius II. and Henry II. of France, both finely worked; that of "Frederick with the bitten cheek," (so called because his mother, in the anguish of parting with him when a child, bit his cheek till the blood

came,) and of Lewis the leaper. Here are shown—the armour of Kunz of Kaufungen, a robber knight of gigantic stature, who stole away two of the Saxon princes, and was beheaded at Freiberg; two suits, said to have been worn by Cunegunda and Agnes, Saxon princesses and heroines; the Constable de Bourbon's armour, which he wore at the moment of his death, while in the act of scaling the walls of Rome; that of Feige von Bomsen; and of many dukes and landgraves of Thuringia. The Wartburg was the residence of the pious St. Elizabeth of Thuringia, who being discovered by her stingy husband distributing victuals to the poor from her apron, and being asked what she had there, replied "Flowers." The husband tore open the garment, and lo, flowers fell out. By a miracle, to cover the pious fraud and reward the lady's charity, the bread and cheese had been turned into roses and lilies! In very early times (1207) the Minnesängers (Northern Troubadours) assembled on the Wartburg to hold a trial of skill. In 1817, 500 riotous students collected here from different German universities, chiefly from Jena, with several professors, and made some seditious and revolutionary speeches, which led to several arrests. The old castle is undergoing repairs, and the hall has been covered with modern paintings relating to its history.

Though the country of Saxe-Eisenach belongs to Weimar, it is separated from the rest of that duchy by Saxe Gotha, and a part of Prussia.

3½ *Gotha.* — *Inns:* Der Mohr (Moor); good hotel upon the high road on the outskirts of the town. Napoleon rested for some hours in this house, on his flight from Leipsig; — Der Riese, in the market-place.

Gotha, the chief town of the duchy, and alternately with Coburg the residence of the Duke of Saxe-Coburg, has a population of 13,000 souls.

The *Palace* called Friedenstein is a large but not a handsome building, conspicuous at a distance, surrounded by terraces, commanding fine views. It contains, 1st, a *Picture Gallery*, not of first-rate excellence, in which the works of the old German and Dutch schools of A. Durer, Holbein, Cranach, predominate. The cabinet of engravings is large and excellent. Among the gems is a Medusa's head in sardonyx, &c. 2d, a *Library* of 150,000 vols., including the collection of 2000 MSS. made in the East by Seetzen, many of them very valuable. 3d, a Museum of Natural History. 4th, *Coins and Medals*, very extensive and complete; one of the finest collections of the kind in Europe. 5th, a *Japanese and Chinese Museum* contains many curiosities seldom seen in Europe; such as rare Chinese and Japanese books, articles of furniture, weapons, &c. A tariff of the fees to be paid for seeing the different collections in the Schloss is hung up at the inns, and should be consulted before visiting it. Notice shou'd also be sent from the inn to the several keepers to secure their attendance.

☞ The *Almanach de Gotha* is the title of a pocket-book printed here, which gives the names, ages, and pedigrees of all the reigning princes of Europe and their families.

Berghaus's maps and charts, published by Perthes, are very excellent.

The *Gardens* and *Terraces* belonging to the palace, and the Boulevards round the town, are agreeable promenades. There are many pleasant excursions in the neighbourhood, but its beauties are perhaps somewhat exaggerated by the natives. A visit to *Reinhardsbrunn*, a ducal country seat, in the form of a Gothic château, erected on the site of an ancient Benedictine abbey, a few miles off, is particularly recommended to strangers who can spare 5 or 6 hours to such a détour. The country about it resembles a beautiful park. The *Inselsberg*, 2½ hours' walk from this, commands from its top a finer view than any other mountain of the Thuringian

range. Schnepfenthal, the celebrated institution for education (Erziehung's Anstalt) of Mr. Salzmann, is on the road. At Siebleben, about a quarter of a mile out of the town, on the way to Erfurt, Grimm, author of the "Correspondence," is buried. On the summit of a hill to the right is seen the observatory of Seeburg, formerly the residence of Baron Zach, the astronomer. At Dietendorf, a few miles off, there is a Moravian colony.

The *Hamster rat* increases at times to such an enormous extent in the Thuringer Wald as to become a plague. In 1817-18, 200,000 were taken in the neighbourhood of Gotha.

On the right of the road to Erfurt may be discovered the three castles called the *Drei Gleichen*. They are of great antiquity, and belonged to different owners, but were all struck with lightning in 1250. Mühlberg is a total ruin, except its donjon tower. *Gleichen* is in a better state of preservation, the roof remaining in part: the *Wachsburg* is still entire and inhabited. They are situated in the most beautiful part of Thuringia.

About halfway between Gotha and Erfurt, we cross the boundary of Prussia. At a little distance from the walls of Erfurt, the strong citadel of Cyriaksberg is passed on the right.

3¼ *Erfurt.—Inns:* Römischer Kaiser; Weisser Schwann. This town was at one time capital of Thuringia; it now belongs to Prussia, and is a fortress of second class, important from its situation on the great high road of central Europe. The fort Petersberg within the walls, and the citadel of Cyriaksberg without, contribute to its strength. It is a dull and inanimate town, exhibiting marks of decay, and its population has shrunk to 24,000; not more than half of what it once possessed. It has a garrison of 4000 men.

The *Dom* (Cathedral), originally a fine Gothic structure, has been seriously injured by war; but the king of Prussia has expended considerable sums in repairing it. The choir dates from 1353, the nave from 1472. It possesses a famous bell, called Susanna, containing much silver in its composition, and weighing 275 cwt.; a fee is asked for showing it.

Notice should be taken of a bronze bas-relief of the Coronation of the Virgin, by *Peter Vischer* of Nuremberg, a highly finished work. In the *Barfüsser Kirche* is a carved altar-piece of the Coronation of the Virgin, with statues of Apostles. In the *Church of St. Severus*, over an altar, is a fine high relief of the archangel Michael, of excellent workmanship, and a richly decorated *font*, date 1467.

There is one object of particular interest here, it is *Luther's Cell* in the Augustine convent. The building is now converted into an Orphan House (*Waisenhaus*), but his apartment is preserved as nearly as possible in its original condition, and contains his portrait, bible, and other relics. He entered the convent as a monk, July 17, 1505, in consequence of a vow made 14 days before, on the death of a friend who was struck by lightning at his side. Here he spent several years of his life: at the altar in the chapel he read his first mass, and here, perhaps in this very cell, he first studied the bible, of which he never saw a copy until he was 20 years old, when he picked one up, by accident, in a corner of the library.

The *University of Erfurt* was suppressed in 1816, and of the numerous convents which existed here till very recently, one only remains, the *Ursuline Nunnery*. It is worth visiting, as an interesting specimen of a monastic establishment. The sisters employ themselves in teaching a school.

From the 14th to the 16th century Erfurt was the staple place of the trade of a great part of Europe. The great commercial highway between the Baltic and the Hanse Towns on the one hand, and Italy and Ve-

nice on the other, lay through Augsburg, Nuremberg, Erfurt, and Brunswick, to Lubec and Danzig.

A Congress of sovereigns was assembled at *Erfurt*, 1807, by Napoleon.

At St. George's hospital, close to Busleben, the road quits the Prussian dominions, and enters Saxe Weimar.

3 WEIMAR.—*Inns:* Erbprinz, improved; Elephant, not good. Weimar, situated on the Ilm, is the residence of the Drand Guke of Saxe Weimar, and capital of his dominions; it has 10,150 inhab. To a stranger it will probably appear a dull and provincial looking town. It has no trade to give it activity; nor can the presence of a court supply this want. It has also lost its claim to its former appellation of *The Athens* of the *North;* since the deaths of Schiller, Goethe, Wieland, Herder, and other men of genius and learning, who, though not natives of the duchy, resided here by invitation of the former Grand Duke, and conferred a lustre on his court and capital.

There are few *sights* at Weimar to detain a traveller. The chief buildings are the *Stadtkirche* (town church). The altar-piece of the Crucifixion, by *Lucas Cranach*, contains portraits of the artist himself near the cross, and of his friends Luther and Melancthon. Forty-four members of the Ducal Family of Saxe Weimar are interred here. The most illustrious among them is the Grand Duke Bernard, the brave general of the Thirty Years' war, the ally of Gustavus Adolphus, and second to him only among all the Protestant leaders. His grave has no other distinction than a simple brass plate. A tablet in the pavement bearing the name of *Herder*, marks the spot where that eminent writer is buried.

In the *Cemetery* of the Schloss Kirche, or *church of St. James*, is the tomb of *Lucas Cranach* (d. 1553). The mason who carved his epitaph has written *pictor celerrimus*, instead of *celeberrimus;* it can hardly be said by mistake, because both epithets are equally deserved, from the *number* as well as merits of the works he has left behind. In the same place are the graves of Musæus the poet (d. 1787), and of Bodæus.

The Palace is a handsome building, tastefully furnished, but not otherwise remarkable. A suite of apartments has been decorated by modern artists, *Neher*, *Preller*, &c., with frescoes, illustrating the works of Schiller, Goethe, and Wieland. Duke Bernard's armour is kept in one of the rooms; and beside it, in a box, one of his fingers, which was cut off in an encounter with an enemy, and afterwards preserved and carried about by its owner.

Near the palace is the *Public Library*. Within it are several portraits of eminent persons by *L. Cranach* and other artists; colossal busts of Schiller by *Dannecker*, and of Goethe by *David;* busts of Herder and Wieland. There are also a few relics of great men, — such as the black gown worn by Luther when a monk; Gustavus Adolphus's leather belt, pierced by the bullet which caused his death at Lützen.

The *house of Goethe*, in which he died (1832), is in the Frauenplatz. The interesting relics of him, and the collections which he left behind, are no longer shown to the public. A proposition has been made to the German Diet to purchase the house and its contents, and make the collection national and public. The sum asked is stated to be 70,000 dollars. The furniture is of a very homely description; in his study a common deal table, at which he wrote, which belonged to Schiller, his desk, and stool. He never had an arm-chair until he was 80. His drawing-room is decorated with casts from the antique; with models and drawings by the old masters. The *house of Schiller* is also pointed out in the Esplanade.

The *Theatre* was once under Goethe's and Schiller's management. The performances and music are still tolerable. The audience has the character of a large family party. Females come and go unattended; and ladies need appear in no finer costume than a bonnet and morning-dress. The play is generally over by nine.

In the *New Churchyard*, beyond the Frauenthor, beneath a small chapel, is the Grand Ducal burial-vault. Goethe and Schiller are here interred. The late duke, Charles Augustus, their patron and friend, intended that their remains should have been deposited on each side of him, but it appeared that courtly etiquette would not permit this proximity, and they have therefore been placed in one corner, at a respectful distance. The apparatus resorted to, to prevent premature interment, is curious (§ 41), and should be seen.

The grounds belonging to the Palace are laid out in a *Park and Gardens*, extending along the pleasant banks of the Ilm. They are much esteemed by the inhabitants as a promenade. Within them is situated the summer residence of Goethe. The park communicates, by an avenue, with the summer villa called *Belvedere*, about two miles off, commanding a fine view, and having a hothouse, conservatory, and fine garden attached to it. Another château of the Grand Duke is prettily situated at *Tiefurth*. Wieland's grave is at Osmanstadt, on the way to Jena from Weimar.

A number of young Englishmen reside at Weimar, in order to make themselves masters of the German, while they carry on their other studies. The Grand Duke is very civil to them, inviting them often to court.

About 12 miles east of Weimar is *Jena*, remarkable for its *University*. (See Route 94 *a*.)

There is a direct road from Weimar by Jena, and Altenburg to Dresden, passing Freiburg, or to Carlsbad. (Routes 91. and 90.)

The field of the battle of Auerstädt, or Jena, so disastrous to Prussia, in 1806, lies at some distance to the south of the road from Weimar to Naumburg. A monument has been erected on the spot where the Duke of Brunswick fell.

Near Thüssdorf the Duchy of Saxe Weimar terminates, and Prussia is entered.

3½ Eckhardtsberge (a tolerable Inn, Weisses Ross) has a curious old *castle*, rising on a steep rock above the town, to which it gives a picturesque character; it was destroyed in the Peasants' War. About 3 miles from Naumburg, the road crosses, by a steep descent and ascent, the narrow defile of the Saale. In it are situated the salt-works, baths, and mineral springs of *Kösen*, the approach to which is singular and most picturesque; on the right, high above the Saale, is the Castle Saaleck; a good road winds down into the valley of the Saale to reach the town. The baths are supplied from the brine, or mother liquor, left in the pans when nearly all the salt has been extracted.

Through lovely scenery, passing the curious village Schulpforta, whose *Church* is a noble Gothic building (the choir, 1251-68), and in whose *School*, 300 years old, Klopstock and Lessing were educated, to

2¾ Naumburg.—*Inns:* Blaue Hecht, in the town; Preussischer Hof, good, in the suburbs. Naumburg is an industrious town, of 10,000 inhabitants, beautifully situated in the valley of the Saale, in the midst of an amphitheatre of hills covered with vines and dotted with garden-houses. The *Cathedra*, an ancient Gothic edifice, contains many curious monuments. It is a curious mixture of the round and early pointed styles; the Byzantine capitals to the piers on the *crypt* (10th or 11th century) are elaborately carved and well preserved. The choir contains 9 pictures, by modern German artists, and several by *Cranach*; in the W. choir is a curious

Gothic *Roodloft* (Lettner) dating from the middle of the 13th century, richly decorated, as well as the choir itself, with sculpture. In the church of *St. Wenzel* is a picture of Christ blessing the children, by *Cranach*.

Naumburg was besieged in 1432 by the Hussites, whose leader, irritated at the resistance he met with, vowed he would put all the inhabitants to the sword. From this savage purpose he was deterred by the children of the town, who came out in procession, threw themselves at his feet, and by their innocent appeal, and artless entreaties, moved him to pity. The anniversary of this event is still celebrated on the 28th of July, and is called Kirschfest (Cherry-feast). It has furnished Kotzebue with the subject of one of his plays.

Naumburg and Weissenfels are among the most northern points in Europe where vineyards are planted; but the greater part of the wine produced from them bears so near a resemblance to vinegar, that it is chiefly profitable when sold as such, or when distilled to make brandy.

The view of Naumburg and of the winding valley of the Saale, at a little distance along the road, is very pleasing. Soon after leaving Naumburg, the castles of Schönberg and Goseck are seen on the left.

2¼ Weissenfels (*Inn*, Drei Schwanen, good) is a town of 6000 inhabitants, on the Saale. The *Castle* on the height, to the south-west of the town, formerly the residence of the Dukes of Weissenfels, is now a barrack.

The dead body of Gustavus Adolphus was brought hither after the battle of Lützen, and embalmed in a room of the *Town-house* (*Amtshaus*), still existing, in the presence of Bernard of Saxe Weimar. It is recorded that his heart weighed 1 lb. 2 oz.; that the body bore the marks of 8 wounds, *i. e.* 5 gun-shots, 2 cuts, 1 stab. A part of the wall, which was stained with his blood, it still preserved from external contact. His widowed queen repaired hither to receive the body. The heart was instantly conveyed to Stockholm; but the bowels are interred in the Kloster Kirche, in Weissenfels. A Schnellpost goes daily to Berlin by Merseberg, a town of great architectural interest, with a *château* and a fine Gothic *cathedral* on a rock overlooking the river, and Halle. (See R. 64.)

About *5 miles* N. of Weissenfels is *Rossbach*, the scene of one of Frederick the Great's most memorable and unexpected victories, which he gained with an army of only 22,000 Prussians over 60,000 French and Austrians under Soubise, Nov. *5*, 1757. The King directed his manœuvres, previously unrivalled in military tactics, from the castle of Rossbach. From the ridge on which it stands, he despatched Sedlitz, at the head of his cavalry, to sweep down the French in successive charges, so as to drive them from the field in less than half a hour. The enemy previously certain of victory, had directed their chief efforts to prevent the escape of Frederick, and had weakened their line by so doing, which caused their defeat.

In the defile of Rippach, 3 miles from Lützen, Marshal Bessières was killed in a skirmish the day before the battle of May, 1813.

2 Lützen. Inns not good. A small village, whose name would never have been heard of, but for the great battles fought in its vicinity. About a mile out of the town, by the side of the high road to Leipsig, a rude unsquared block of granite, one of the most southern of those mysterious boulders which have been transported from the mountains of Scandinavia, is set up, shaded by a few poplars, and further distinguished by a Gothic canopy of cast iron recently raised over it. This is called the Stone of the Swede (*Schwedenstein*), and marks the spot where Gustavus Adolphus fell, in the midst of the battle of Lützen, 1631.

This was one of the most fiercely contested engagements recorded in history. In the course of it, Piccolomini had seven horses killed under him, and Pappenheim was left dead on the field, while their colleague, the Imperial Generalissimo Wallenstein, rode unhurt through a shower of balls. The Swedish cavalry fought long and bravely for the possession of the corse of their sovereign, and at last bore it off triumphantly to the church of the neighbouring village of Meuchen.

Lützen is also memorable for a more recent battle, fought on the 2d of May, 1813, between Napoleon and the Allies. The former maintained possession of the field, but gained no other material advantage, after a bloody engagement. The Prussian General Scharnhorst died of a wound received on this occasion; Blücher was also severely wounded. The Prussians have named this battle after the village of *Gross Görschen*, a little to the right of the high road. This was the first occasion in which they measured their strength successfully with the French, after the fatal battle of Jena.

The campaign of 1813 was fought over a great portion of the same ground as that of 1806; the same posts were contested and defended, but with very different results. Napoleon, who was successful in the first instance, suffered, in the neighbourhood of Leipsig, the most decisive defeat. On the 2d occasion, the operations of that memorable battle, of the 17th, 18th, and 19th of October, 1813, extended to a distance of nearly 10 miles, on all sides of Leipsig.

The Prussian territory terminates 3 miles beyond Lützen. Markt-rannstadt is the first town in Saxony. In the *castle of Alt Rannstadt*, Charles XII. fixed his head-quarters after the conquest of Saxony by his army and the dethronement of Augustus. Hence he called on the cabinets of Europe to acknowledge Stanislaus Leczinsky, the monarch whom he had placed on the throne. The Duke of Marlborough here visited the youthful monarch on a secret mission, and complimented him by expressing a wish to serve a campaign under so great a general.

Within the suburbs of Leipsig the road crosses the bridge over the river Elster, which was blown up, towards the end of the battle of October 19, soon after Napoleon had crossed it, and while a large portion of his retreating army was still on the opposite side. This mistake caused the capture of 25,000 French soldiers, and the death of many hundreds, who, with waggons, cannon, and horses, were precipitated into the Elster by the rush and pressure which ensued. The most lamented and eminent of those who thus perished was Poniatowski. His monument, near the spot where his body was found, stands in Gerhard's garden outside the walls, on the right, before entering the town. (See p. 431.)

2¾ LEIPSIG. — *Inns:* H. de Bavière, very good indeed; H. de Russie; Blumenberg, well situated; H. de Prusse, Napoleon's quarters, 1813; H. de Saxe; Stadt Rom, near the Railway Terminus; Rheinischer Hof; the two last moderate, 2d class inns. During the fair the charge for a room is double the ordinary price, or a dollar, instead of 12 g. grosch. Aeckerlein's Restauration, in the Market-place, is very good indeed.

Leipsig is built on the small rivers Elster and Pleisse, and has 50,000 inhabitants; it is a place of considerable historical celebrity, and of greater commercial importance; yet it is likely that it will appear dull to the traveller in search of amusement, unless he happens to visit it during the fair (when it is seen to great advantage), as it has neither very fine buildings nor remarkable collections to arrest the attention. The town was formerly confined within walls, but it has recently removed its gates, and thrown out fine suburbs beyond — proof of increasing prosperity.

Three Fairs are held here annually;—at Easter (Oster Messe, beginning on the 2d Sunday after Easter), which is the most important. At Michaelmas (beginning 1st Sunday after Michaelmas day), and the Neu Jahr Messe (beginning on New Year's day), the least important. They last three weeks, and while they continue, Leipsig is the mart and exchange of central Europe, and is visited by merchants and foreigners, from the most distant parts of the globe, sometimes to the number of 50,000; in 1834, 80,000 names of strangers were entered on the books of the police. The money transactions at one time amounted to 80 millions of dollars annually, though of late they have fallen short of this sum. The streets and squares are then occupied by temporary booths, in addition to the ordinary shops, in which goods of all kinds are exposed for sale. Every hotel and lodging-house is filled to overflowing, the streets are thronged with strange costumes and faces; Jews from Poland, Tyrolese, Americans, and even Persians from Teflis, Armenians, Turks, and Greeks, are mingled together as in a masquerade, and most of the countries of Europe send representatives hither with their produce. 300 or 400 guests sit down daily to the tables d'hôte of some of the principal hotels; gardens and coffee-houses are thronged.

The sale of books forms one of the most important branches of commerce here; it alone is said to amount to 10 millions of franks yearly. In fact the whole book-trade of Germany is centred on the spot, and every bookseller in Germany and the adjoining countries has an agent here. 600 booksellers sometimes assemble at the Easter-fair, to settle their annual accounts and purchases, and there are more than 100 residents. They have an Exchange of their own called Deutsche *Buchhändler Börse*, where they meet and transact business.

Leipsig is likewise celebrated for its *University*, the oldest in Germany after that of Prague, having been founded in 1409 by German seceders from the Bohemian University. Several buildings near the Grimma gate are appropriated to its use, the chief of them being the *Augusteum*, finished 1836, from Schinkel's design, and containing the *Library* of 100,000 vols.; the *Paulinum*, wherein the museums of natural history and anatomy are deposited, and the *Fürsten Collegium*. It numbers about 60 professors, 70 private teachers, and 900 or 1000 students. "This is one of the few scholastic establishments on the continent which has retained its own landed estates, most of the others having been stripped within the last 50 years, and being now supported by annual grants. In other respects, also, it resembles our English universities; "commons" being kept for 300 students, who demand it on the plea of poverty, with a small additional subscription of 2 gros. a week "*for peppar, vinegar, and salt*" from those who participate."—*L. M. r.*

"The *Town Library* in a very long and striking room, besides European works has a remarkable collection of Oriental MSS.; many Turkish books obtained by the Germans in their victories over the Turks in Hungary, such as pay lists; officers' commissions, dating from 1683, when Sobieski rescued Vienna; a portion of an almost unequalled Koran which belonged to a mosque at Sultanieh, and another brought from a mosque at Buda, when that city was Mahommedan."—*L. M. r.*

St. Nicholas is the finest church in the town, but its architecture is of questionable taste, rather overloaded with ornament. The pictures of Œser are not very interesting.

The *Great Market-place* is picturesque, from the quaint architecture of its buildings, particularly of the *Town House* (Rathhaus) built 1556, on one side of it. In this square the allied sovereigns met after the battle of Leipsig. The house called *Königshaus*,

because formerly inhabited by the Electors and Kings of Saxony on their visits to the town, was occupied by Napoleon during the battle; here he had his last interview with the king, who was afterwards detained prisoner in it by the allies as an adherent of Napoleon, and here Marshal Schwartzenburg, the General of the allied army, died in 1820. Next door to it is *Auerbach's Cellar*, a vault under an old house near the market-place, where beer and wine are sold, and where, according to tradition, the famous magician, Dr. Faustus, performed his feats, which are represented in 2 rude daubs on the walls. Goethe has laid in this cellar a scene of his tragedy of Faust, in which the drunken students are supplied by Mephistopheles with various kinds of wine, out of holes bored with a gimlet in the table. It is said that the poet, as well as his hero, not unfrequently caroused here while a student.

A very handsome *New Post Office* has been built outside on the Augustus Platz.

The *Castle of Pleissenburg*, the ancient citadel, at the S. E. angle of the city walls withstood the attacks of during the Thirty Years' war, several weeks after the town had surrendered. The lower part of it is now turned into a wool warehouse, and the tower into an *Observatory*, from the top of which a good view may be obtained of the town. The surrounding country is flat, but it is interesting as the scene of the memorable battle of Leipsig, distinguished by the Germans as the Völkerschlacht, "Battle of the Nations." It was one of the longest, sternest, and bloodiest actions of the war, and one of the *largest* battles recorded in history, from the number of troops engaged, amounting to 136,000 on the side of Buonaparte, and 230,000 on that of the allies, with 1600 cannon, and the space of ground over which the operations extended; and it decided the fate of Europe. After the conflict had raged for 3 days in the vicinity of Leipsig, on the 19th October, 1813, it reached up to the very walls, and cannon balls fell in showers in the streets. On the morning of that day, Napoleon and part of his army passed through the town, quitting it on one side almost at the moment when the allies entered it on the other. Indeed it is doubtful whether the emperor himself would have escaped, but for the bravery of Macdonald and Poniatowski, in covering his retreat, and for the premature blowing up of the bridge beyond the Ranstadt gate, at the moment when many of the French troops were in the act of passing, and thousands remained behind. This event, whether designed or accidental, caused the death of Poniatowski, and many hundreds of less note; the spot where he was drowned may be discerned from the tower. It is situated in *M. Gerhard's* (formerly Reichenbach's) *Garden*, just beyond the walls, and is marked by a small and humble stone monument close to the margin of the Elster, a mere ditch in size, but at the time of the battle so choked up with bodies of men and horses, dead, dying, or struggling to cross, that the sorry steed on which he was mounted, his own having been killed under him, was unable to swim among them. The brave Pole, already twice wounded, and borne down in the throng, sunk in attempting the passage; Macdonald, better mounted, passed it in safety nearly at the same spot. In another part of the garden is a handsome stone tomb with inscriptions in Polish and Latin, erected by the soldiers of his regiment to their commander, on the spot where his body was found 4 days after.

The keeper of the Observatory will give every information respecting the battle, and point out all the interesting spots.

There is nothing more agreeable here than the *Gardens* round the city walls, and between them and the suburbs. The entire circuit of these walks may be made in ¾ of an hour,

and it will be found they are not surpassed in any town of Germany, especially in the part near the Grimma Gate.

Rosenthal, a park a little beyond the walls, is much frequented in summer. Leibnitz the philosopher, who was a native of Leipsig, used to study and meditate in it. Baron Speck von Sternberg's *cabinet of paintings* at Lützschena, 5 m. from Leipsig, includes some first-rate works.

The churchyard of St. John on the road to Dresden contains the tombs of some remarkable men, and is worth visiting.

Leipsig is famed for 2 delicacies of the table, larks and apples; the last are named from the neighbouring village of Borsdorf.

Railroads from Leipsig to Magdeburg; to Berlin; to Dresden; and to Altenburg.

The *Post office* is a large building in the Grimma suburb, built 1838, not far from the railway.

Schnellposts daily to Frankfurt, A.M.; to Chemnitz; to Altenburg; to Hof; to Merseburg; 3 times a week to Freiberg and Annaberg; *twice* a week to Coburg.

ROUTE 87.

RAILROAD—LEIPSIG TO DRESDEN.

15¼ Germ. m. = 72 Eng. m.

Trains go twice a day, in 3½ to 4 hours. Fares, 3, 2, and 1¼ dollars. Terminus in Leipsig, between the Halle and Grimma gates. There is a police office near it, where passports are taken, to be returned at Dresden.

From Leipsig the railway runs parallel with the high road, and at a short distance from it as far as Oschatz, crossing it twice.

Both roads, on quitting Leipsig, traverse a portion of the battle-field of 1813. During an engagement between Ney and the Crown Prince of Sweden, near the village of Paunsdorf on the post-road, the Saxons went over to the side of the allies. Further on is Borsdorf, famous for apples.

The river Mulda is crossed by a bridge of 19 arches, shortly before reaching

3½ Wurzen station.

Wurzen is a town of 3000 inhab., and has no good inn.

2½ Luppa Dahlen station.

The vale of Döllnitz is traversed on a lofty viaduct on approaching

1¼ Oschatz station.

Oschatz is a town of 5000 inhab., surrounded by ancient fortifications. In the neighbouring château of *Hubertsburg*, the treaty of peace, which terminated the Seven Years' war, was concluded, 1763, between Frederick the Great, and the Empress Maria Theresa. The building is now converted into a pottery.

2 Riesa station.

This little town lies on the rt. bank of the Elbe. On quitting the station we leave the post road on the rt., and traverse the Elbe on a bridge of nine arches, and then follow the rt. bank of the river for a short distance, crossing the long viaduct of Röderau, which rests on 64 piers, to

2½ Priestewitz station. Grossenhayn, on the post road from Berlin to Dresden, is about 7 m. N. of Priestewitz. Schnellposts run hence to Berlin (Route 62 *a*.)

About 10 m. N. W. of Riesa, on the Elbe, is *Mühlberg*, where the battle was fought, in 1547, when the Protestants under John Frederick, Elector of Saxony were defeated by Charles V., and their leader made prisoner, and compelled to throw himself at his conqueror's feet.

A Tunnel, the only one on the line, about 500 yards long, excavated by 250 miners from Freiberg, is traversed at Oberau. Near this a glimpse is obtained, on the right, of the town of Meissen (p. 433.), on the opposite side of the Elbe, 4 m. off. Coaches (post-wägen) go thither from Oberau 4 times a day.

2 Niederau station.

The high road from Meissen to Dresden is crossed at Cöswig, beyond

which the railway again reaches the right bank of the Elbe, and continues near it all the way to

2 DRESDEN station.

The Terminus is in the Neustadt, on the right bank of the Elbe. Fiakers and omnibuses are ready to convey passengers to all parts of the town, for 10 neu groschen.

Post road. — 12¾ Germ. m. = 61¼ Eng. m. The journey takes 10 or 11 hours with post horses.

A bridge over the river Mulda, replaces the troublesome ferry which, previous to 1830, was the only means of passage for carriages.

3 Wurzen.

2 Luppe. — *Inns:* Die Keilhaue (Pickaxe); and Grunende Raute (Verdant Rue).

1¼ Oschatz. — *Inn,* Goldene Löwe.

2 Klappendorf. Towards the end of this stage, the road approaches the banks of the Elbe, and becomes interesting.

1¼ *Meissen.* — *Inns:* Sonne, the best, but dirty and dear; — Hirsch. A town of 5000 inhab., prettily situated on the S. bank of the Elbe, which is here crossed by a bridge.

The old *Castle* on the precipitous rock above the town, formerly the residence of the Saxon princes, is now converted into a porcelain manufactory, in which the famous *Dresden China* is made. It is much to be regretted that it should be turned to such "base purposes;" the view from it on all sides is most charming, and its Gothic architecture presents much that is worthy of admiration, especially in the two elegant winding or corkscrew staircases. China ware or porcelain was originally brought from the country after which it is named, and was first made in Europe at this place, in 1710, by one Böttcher, an alchemist, who, after wasting a great deal of the gold of his patron (Augustus I., King of Poland and Elector of Saxony) in his search for the philosopher's stone, stumbled, by accident, upon a more sure method of producing the precious metals by the discovery of an art which has served to enrich his countrymen. The managers of the establishment are very civil in showing it to strangers, who will find here a very large assortment of articles for sale or inspection.

Contiguous to the manufactory is the *Dom* (Cathedral), a beautiful Gothic building, begun in the 13th and continued to the 15th century, with an exquisite spire of open work. The interior is remarkable for the purity of its style. The receptacle for the sacrament near the altar is very elaborately carved in stone. The painted glass in its windows, and the altar-piece by Lucas Cranach, in which are introduced the portraits of Luther, his wife, and his friend the Elector, are worth notice. Attached to the church is the Prince's vault (Fürstengruft), where many early princes of the Saxon house are interred.

"Meissen has a celebrated gymnasium. The geology of the neighbourhood is interesting; chalk is found below gneiss at one point, and there is a well-known locality for pitch-stone."—*Mc.*

From Meissen to Dresden the road runs on the right bank of the Elbe, though at some distance from it, at the foot of a range of sloping hills, covered with vineyards, producing, under skilful management, a very excellent wine, and dotted over with elegant villas and country houses, called Weinbergs.

The road enters Dresden by the suburb called Neustadt, passing on the right the *Japanese Palace,* and crossing the bridge over the Elbe, famed for its pleasing view.

Passports are examined at the gates of Dresden, but not very strictly.

3 DRESDEN. — *Inns:* British Hotel, recently opened, and well furnished, *W.C.R.F.*; — Stadt Rom, in the Market Place, excellent, *J.E.T.*; — Hotel de Pologne; — H. de France, Wilsdruffer Gasse, comfortable; — Stadt

Wien, in the Neustadt overlooking the river and bridge, good, but is rather distant from the chief curiosities; — Stadt Berlin, very good.

The capital of Saxony, residence of its sovereign of the Albertine line, and seat of the government, is situated on the Elbe, which divides the old town from the new; its population amounts to 70,000. Dresden was named by Herder "the German Florence;" and in its pleasing situation, in the number and excellence of its collections, and more especially in its richly stored Picture Gallery, it may deserve to be compared, at a respectful distance, with *the Florence* of Italy. Few European capitals contain a greater number of objects calculated to gratify the curiosity of an intelligent traveller. It is the residence of many men of learning and talent, who contribute much to render society agreeable; such are the poet Tieck and the physiologist Carus, the artists Retzch, who has illustrated Faust, —Bendeman, and Vogel, who painted the frescoes at Pillnitz. The inhabitants are generally distinguished by an urbanity of manner. The Opera is good, and music is much cultivated: the climate is generally mild and agreeable, food and lodgings are cheap. The German language is spoken with tolerable purity here, so that the situation is eligible for those who wish to acquire proficiency in it. The town itself is more pleasing at a distance, than striking, when examined in detail; indeed, within, it has a somewhat gloomy air; it has neither fine streets nor imposing public buildings, but its situation is pretty, and its environs are delightful.

The *Post and Diligence* offices are included in one handsome building in the Wilsdrufer-Platz. The office for *Extra-post horses* is in the Annengasse. *Fiacres* are stationed in all the public places; the charges vary according to the number of passengers, the number of horses, and the distance. For any distance within the town, for one person with one horse, the charge is 4 g. gr., for 2 persons 6 g. gr.

The *Bridge over the Elbe* is regarded as the longest and finest structure of the kind, entirely of stone, in Germany. It commands an excellent view of the town and valley of the Elbe. It was originally built with money raised by the sale of dispensations from the pope, for eating butter and eggs during Lent. It is of a very solid construction, in order that it may resist the force of the stream (which often rises 16 feet in 24 hours, when the snow begins to melt), and the shocks of floating masses of ice in the spring: during the months of January and February the river is usually frozen over. The arch on which the bronze crucifix stands was blown up by the French general Davoust, in 1813, to facilitate his retreat to Leipsig.

N.B. Foot passengers in crossing the bridge always take the path on the right hand, "a rule of the road," which is enforced by the police, and prevents collision and confusion.

The *Frauenkirche* (church of our Lady) is a very handsome edifice, entirely of stone, even to the dome, which is of such solid construction that the shells and balls directed against it by Frederick the Great during the Seven Years' war (in 1760) rebounded from its surface, without doing it any injury. A good view may be had from the outside of the cupola, and an easy staircase leads up to it.

The *Catholic or Court Church* between the bridge and the palace is a profusely decorated but tasteless building, in the Italian style. It is connected with the palace by a bridge thrown over the street, and is attended by the royal family. They have professed the Catholic faith, though their subjects are Lutherans, since the time of Augustus II. (1697), who, as the price of obtaining the crown of Poland, abjured the religion of which his ancestors had

been the earliest and most faithful supporters. The *music* in this church is celebrated all over Germany. It is under the superintendence of the director of the opera, who merely transfers his band from the orchestra to the organ loft. High mass is performed on Sundays and festivals, from 11 to 12, and no stranger should miss hearing it. During service, the male and female part of the congregation are arranged on opposite sides of the church. The organ, made by Silberman, is considered very good. The altar-piece is by Raphael Mengs, a native artist.

No other church merits particular notice.

The *Terrace of Brühl*, approached by a grand flight of broad steps from the foot of the bridge, runs along the left bank of the Elbe, and commands a delightful view. It is a deservedly favourite promenade and lounge of the inhabitants, who resort to the Restaurateurs and Cafés situated on it, on a summer's afternoon, and enjoy their coffee, or pipe, seated under the shade.

In the *Palace of Brühl*, contiguous to the terrace, named after the profligate minister of Augustus II., is a collection of 50 landscapes by *Canaletto*. Many of them are views of Dresden and its vicinity; but the greater part are inferior productions.

The *Royal Palace*, opposite the bridge, is an ancient building, of very ungainly architecture externally. Within, it is decorated with the splendour usual in palaces. It will soon possess an attraction for the lovers of modern art in the fresco, designed by *Bendeman*, for the walls of the hall, which are already commenced. The subject is the Progress of the Human Race. The state-rooms are shown, when the court is absent, by an officer called Bettmeister. The Green Vaults in the lower story form a separate and curious exhibition, described further on.

The Collections at Dresden are open to the public from May to October, on certain days and at fixed hours; in almost all instances, however, only by means of tickets, a limited number of which are given out *gratuitously* for each day: thus, 100 are issued for the Picture Gallery; 15 for the Cabinet of Natural History; 36 for the Armoury.

The Green Vault is shown *only* by tickets, which cost 2 dollars, and admit 6 persons. The Library is open daily, and without tickets, all the year round.

All the collections may be seen during the months, the days, or hours *when they are* NOT *open to the public*, by paying a fee of 2 or 3 dollars for a ticket (Einlass-karte), which usually admits 6 persons, and also secures the attendance of their directors; but an appointment must be made with him beforehand. The directors of the collections are always men of intelligence, possessing, and willing to impart, every information respecting the objects of which they have charge, and will direct the stranger's especial attention to the things most deserving minute examination.

The services of a *valet de place* (who usually receives 1 dollar per diem) are particularly required at Dresden, to procure tickets for the open collections, and to make appointments during the close months, and for those collections which are shown only on payment of a fee. If a foreigner were to undertake this for himself, he would sustain a great loss of time. The tickets are usually all engaged a long while beforehand, so that a stranger pressed for time has little chance of obtaining them exactly at the moment when he wants them, except by the agency of a valet de place. By his aid, also, the solitary traveller is enabled to join parties about to visit the collections; and, instead of paying the entire fee, which is onerous for one or two persons, may contribute only his share, by which considerable expense is spared.

Days and hours of admission to the Collections in Dresden, from May 1st to Oct. 31st:—

Monday.— Picture Gallery, 9—1, without tickets. Historical Museum (Armoury) in the Zwinger, 8—12 and 2—6, with *tickets*, of which only 36 are issued.

Tuesday.— Picture Gallery, 9—1, by tickets, only 100 of which are issued for the day gratuitously, at the gallery. The applicant must present in writing his name, profession, and residence. Collection of Engravings and Drawings, 8—12.

Wednesday.— Picture Gallery (tickets), 9—1. Antique Sculpture, 8—12. Cabinet of Minerals, 9—12 (tickets). Cabinet of Zoology, 3—6 (tickets).

Thursday.— Historical Museum, 8—12 and 2—6 (tickets). Meng's Plaster Casts. Picture Gallery (tickets), 9—1.

Friday.—Picture Gallery (tickets), 9—1. Canaletti's Views in Bruhls Palace, 9—1.

Saturday.— Picture Gallery, 9—1. Collection of Porcelain, 8—12. Collection of Antique Sculpture, 8—12.

Daily (except Sunday).— Library, 11—1. Reading-room, 9—1, gratis. Picture Gallery, as above Green Vaults, 8—12 and 2—6; fee of 2 dollars.

The *Green Vaults* (*Grüne Gewolbe*), a range of vaulted apartments, on the ground floor of the Palace; are so called, probably, from the colour of the hangings with which the chambers were originally decorated. They are shown on week days from 8 to 12, and from 2 to 6. An appointment must be made previously with the inspector, who conducts parties not exceeding 6 in number, and explains every thing to them. He receives a fee of 2 dollars.

The Saxon princes, besides being far more powerful and important in former times than at present, were also among the richest sovereigns of Europe; the Freiberg silver mines alone were an immense source of wealth, previous to the discovery of America. The numerous and valuable collections of various kinds, still existing in the capital, are proofs both of their riches and their taste. One mode by which they showed their magnificence, and expended their money, was in the accumulation of all kinds of rare objects, such as jewels and exquisite carvings, in the precious metals, and in other costly materials, which were deposited in a secret strong room under their palace, where it is believed that vast treasures of money were also accumulated. This is the origin of the celebrated collection now known as the Green Vaults. It is probably the richest which any European monarch at this time possesses; indeed, the treasures remind one rather of the gorgeous, dazzling magnificence of oriental despots, or the magic productions of Aladdin's lamp in the eastern tale. The value of the whole must amount to several millions.

The political economist would regret that so much capital should lie idle, while the man of taste may affect to despise what, at first sight, he might deem a collection of toys; but in truth he will find, on a nearer examination, that a large portion of the objects are in the highest degree worthy of attention as works of art, while others are at least wonderful as the elaborate productions of patient toil and skill, and of arts which in the present day may be said to be almost extinct, or at least to have degenerated. The treasures are contained in 8 apartments, each exceeding the previous one in the splendour and richness of its contents; the whole has been rearranged within a few years. The objects are so numerous, that it is quite impossible to allude to more than a few of the most striking in each chamber.

1st room contains objects in bronze, as, a Crucifix, by John of *Bologna*; a masterpiece;—a little dog scratch-

ing itself, by *Peter Vischer*; — a copy of the Farnese bull; — the Rape of Proserpine.

2nd, or Ivory cabinet; a Crucifix, attributed to *Michael Angelo*, and not unworthy of him; — a battle piece by *Albert Durer* (?) — a number of beautiful vases, some of large size cut out of a single piece of ivory; — a cup, on which is carved the story of the Foolish Virgins; — the Fall of Lucifer and the wicked angels, a most wonderful group of 92 figures, carved in one piece of ivory, 16 inches high; — 2 horses' heads in relief, by *Michael Angelo*. There is an interesting work of the present day, a goblet of stag's horn, cut in the manner of a cameo, with figures representing a hunt, by *Schulz*, an artist of Meiningen.

3d contains Florentine mosaics; engraved shells; ostrich eggs, carved and ornamented: No. 41. is an egg said to have been laid by an ostrich kept in the Menagerie of Moritzburg; objects in amber, particularly a cabinet, entirely of this precious material; — a chimney-piece of Dresden china, ornamented with precious stones, all of them the produce of Saxony; paintings in *Enamel*, especially a Madonna and Ecce Homo, by *Raphael Mengs* when young; — portraits of Peter the Great and Augustus the Strong, by *Dinglinger*; — a fruit dish, with a battle piece, by *Noel Laudin* of Limoges, a celebrated artist.

4th is filled with gold and silver plate which adorned the banquets of the Saxon palace. A part of this collection was carried to Frankfurt at the Coronation of the Emperors by the Electors of Saxony, who possessed the hereditary office of Arch-Marshall at those ceremonies.

5th. Vessels formed of half-precious stones, such as agates, chalcedony, rock crystal, lapis lazuli, &c.; — 2 goblets composed entirely of cut gems (not antiques), are valued at 6000 dollars each. The cups of Moss agate are particularly beautiful. A statue of Charles II. of England on horseback, in the character of St. George, cut out of a piece of solid cast iron.

Among the carvings in wood are two combats of knights, by that eminent sculptor, *Colin of Mechlin*, who executed the reliefs on Maximilian's tomb at Innsbruck; others are attributed to *A. Durer*. — Here may be seen the largest enamel known, a Magdalen, by *Dinglinger*. — A set of vessels cut out of solid *rock crystal*, are valuable for their size and brightness; the modern manufacture of crystal glass, however, has attained such excellence, as nearly to equal them in appearance.

6th room contains a large assemblage of cleverly cut figures in ivory and wood, also numerous caricature *figures* of men and animals formed of single pearls, of odd shapes, and unusual size, chiefly found in the Elster, a Saxon river. For instance, the body of a court dwarf of the king of Spain, is formed of a pearl as large as a hen's egg. Besides these, there are a number of other most costly jewels and trinkets, on which a vast deal of ingenuity and wealth must have been expended. Two old watches called Nuremberg eggs, from their shape, and the name of the place where they were first made, in 1500.

The 7th room. The regalia used at the Coronation of Augustus II. as king of Poland.

The 8th and last apartment surpasses all the others tenfold in the value and splendour of its contents. Among the wonders of this cabinet, are the works of *Dinglinger*, an artist who may be fairly termed the Saxon Benvenuto Cellini. He and two relatives of inferior skill were almost entirely employed by the Electors of Saxony; and a close examination of the workmanship displayed in his performances will show that they are the productions of no mean artist. One of these pieces is called the *Court of the Great Mogul*, and represents the Emperor Aurengzebe upon his throne, surrounded by his guards and courtiers,

in the most appropriate costumes according to the description of Tavernier, to the number of 132 figures, all of pure gold enamelled. The variety of character, and the true expression of each of the figures, deserve the minutest inspection. This elaborate trinket employed Dinglinger 8 years, and cost 58,000 dollars. Another piece, by the same artist, pourtrays artizans of different trades, all remarkable for the delicacy and perfection with which they are executed. There are many other specimens of Dinglinger's skill; he flourished between 1702 and 1728, and was court jeweller at Dresden.

Other things to be noted in this room are — an immense specimen of uncut Peruvian emeralds, given by Charles V. to the Elector of Saxony; a portion of a mass of solid native silver from the Himmelsfürst mine at Freiberg. It is recorded, that no less than 2176 cwt. of silver were obtained in the course of 50 years from that mine alone. The *Saxon Regalia* includes — the Electoral sword borne by the Saxon princes at the Imperial Coronations; the decorations belonging to a miner's uniform, made for the Elector John George, 1676; a large collection of chains, collars, and orders; among which are the Garter, Golden Fleece, Polish Eagle, &c., worn by Saxon princes; an antique cameo of onyx bearing the portrait of Augustus. The largest sardonyx known, 6¼ inches long, and 4¼ broad; it is oval, and beautifully regular. There are two rings which belonged to Martin Luther; one a cornelian bearing a rose, and in its centre a cross; the other his enamelled seal ring, bearing a death's head, and the motto, "Mori sæpe cogita."

Last of all comes a glass case filled with most precious suits of the most costly jewels; — the first division contains *Sapphires*, the largest of them, an uncut specimen, was a gift of Peter the Great; — the 2nd, *Emeralds*; — 3rd, *Rubies*, the two largest spinels weigh 48 and 59 carats; — 4th, *Pearls*, one set of native Saxon pearls, from the Elster in Voightland, are of course inferior to the oriental.

The 5th division is devoted to *Diamonds*. The contents of this and the next division would, it is said, alone pay off the national debt of Saxony. The diamond decorations of the Gala dress of the Elector consist of buttons, collar, sword hilt and scabbard, all of diamonds; the 3 brilliants in the armlet weigh nearly 50 carats each. But the most remarkable stone of all, which is considered unique, is a *green brilliant*, weighing 160 carats. 6th division, also fitted with diamonds, includes the Saxon order of the *rue garland*, and 7 orders of the golden fleece, &c. &c. &c.

The PICTURE GALLERY* stands in the New Market. It is open to the public gratis, every day, from 9 to 11, from the 1st of May to the end of October. On every week-day during the rest of the year, 100 tickets are distributed gratis upon application to the Directors. Admissions in private, at other hours and on any day, and the attendance of the director in person, are obtained upon payment of a fee of 8 dollars. "Nothing can be more agreeable and instructive than seeing the Dresden Gallery privately, after the hour when it is closed to the public, under the guidance of one of the Directors, as every beauty and source of interest is pointed out by the judgment of a connoisseur, and the visit becomes the means of gaining valuable information concerning Art and its history."—*L. M. R.*

This Gallery holds the first rank among all the collections of Dresden. It is the finest collection of paintings, taken as a whole, in spite of its damaged state, to be found in Germany.

It appears that something like the

* See Kugler's Handbook of Painting, Part I., Italian School, edited by Eastlake; and Part II., Germany and Netherlands.

rudiments of a collection were made in the reign of Duke George, the friend of Lucas Cranach; but Augustus II. may be regarded as the founder of the Gallery. It was greatly increased, and received some of its brightest ornaments in the reign of Augustus III., who purchased the collection of the Duke of Modena, and the famous Madonna di San Sisto of Raphael. "While lingering among the great productions of a captivating art, it is a pleasant feeling that they have had the rare fortune to be treated with reverence by every hostile hand. Frederick the Great bombarded Dresden, battered down its churches, laid its streets in ruins, but ordered his cannon and mortars to keep clear of the Picture Gallery. He entered as a conqueror, levied the taxes, administered the government, and, with an affectation of humility, asked permission of the captive electress to visit the Gallery as a stranger. Napoleon's policy, too, led him to treat Saxony with much consideration, and was the guardian angel of her pictures. Not one of them made the journey to Paris." — *Russel's Germany.*

It is much to be regretted that the pictures of this gallery, including the Raphael and the Correggios, are in a woeful state of ruin, from exposure to moisture and long neglect. Now that attention has been called to their sad condition, it is to be feared that some are too far injured to be recovered or preserved, and that injudicious restorations may prejudice others.

A few of the choicest works are here set down, with the view of guiding the eye of the spectator in a collection so extensive, sparing him the fatigue of examining productions less worthy of attention, and at the same time relieving him from the mortification of having passed over any of acknowledged merit.

1st Division. — *The Italian School.*

No collection out of Italy can compete with this in the works of the Venetian masters, of Raphael, and of Correggio.

Giovanni Bellini — Christ, a whole-length figure full of majesty. *Titian* — The Tribute Money, known as "Il Christo della Moneta," a painting unique in its kind, uniting all the richness of colour which characterises the master, with a minuteness of finish equal to a miniature, and rewarding the closest examination; Titian's name is written in the corner; — A reclining Venus, like that in the Fitzwilliam Museum, probably a copy; — Portrait of Pietro Aretin; — A young woman called Titian's mistress. *Palma Vecchio* — The Virgin and infant Jesus with St. John, a work of the most fascinating beauty. *Paul Veronese* — A Virgin and Child, before whom a pious family are paying adoration, accompanied by 2 Saints, while Religion, in a white garment, stands by; a masterpiece of the artist; — Christ with his Disciples at Emmaus; — The Finding of Moses; — The Ceremony of the Marriage of the Adriatic by the Doge of Venice. *Giorgione* — The Meeting of Jacob and Rachel. *Dosso Dossi* — The Four Doctors of the Church, a grand work. *Benvenuto Garofalo* — Virgin kneeling before the infant Saviour, while an Angel appears on the opposite side.

In a room the windows of which look towards the Market Place, is RAPHAEL'S MADONNA DI SAN SISTO; the gem of the Dresden gallery, a capital painting, scarcely surpassed by any work of Raphael's existing in Italy, and equalled by none out of it. It is in his latest and best manner, and was executed only a few years before his death. The sainted Pope Sixtus, from whom the picture is named, is represented on the one side gazing with pious and trembling awe upon the figure of the Virgin, who is soaring up to heaven in all the majesty with which the Roman Catholic religion has surrounded her, bearing

in her arms the Divine child. "The head of the Virgin is perhaps nearer the perfection of female beauty and elegance than any thing in painting; it is truly impressive and beautiful." *Wilkie.* Opposite to the Pope kneels St. Barbara; her youthful beauty and fervour contrast admirably with his aged and emaciated form. Below this group are two angelic children, their countenances beaming with innocence and intelligence, their eyes upturned towards the central figures of the picture; they are among the happiest efforts of art. This picture was purchased from a convent at Piacenza for 17,000 ducats (about 8000*l.*).

CORREGGIO.— Excepting at Parma, so many and such excellent works of this artist are to be met with nowhere in Europe.

The following 6 paintings are numbered and arranged here according to the periods of the artist's life at which they were executed, as it is peculiarly interesting to watch the change in style and the progress to perfection made by so great a master in his art: — 1. The Virgin and Child with *St. Francis*, painted, it is said, at the age of 18. 2. Portrait of a Man, supposed to be the physician of the artist. 3. The far-famed picture of the Virgin and infant Jesus in the Manger, known by the name of "*La Notte*," the Night. "Correggio has here converted the literal representation of a circumstance of sacred history into a divine piece of poetry, when he gave us that emanation of supernatural light streaming from the form of the celestial child, and illuminating the ecstatic face of the Virgin mother, who bends over her infant undazzled; while another female draws back, veiling her eyes with her hand, as if unable to endure the radiance. Far off through the gloom of night we see the morning just breaking along the eastern horizon — emblem of the 'day-spring from on high.'" — *Mrs. Jamieson.* "The Notte of Correggio is what I expected the most from, and the condition of which has given me the greatest disappointment. Yet, how beautiful the arrangement! All the powers of the art are here united to make a perfect work. Here the simplicity of the drawing of the Virgin and Child is shown in contrast with the foreshortening of the group of Angels; the strongest unity of effect with the most perfect system of intricacy. The emitting the light from the child, though a supernatural illusion, is eminently successful; it looks neither forced nor improbable. Whatever the Notte may have been, the hand of the picture-cleaner is here manifest; and those who like bright day-light effect will have it here to their heart's content. Correggio did not, like Rembrand, in these effects attempt to give the colour of lamp-light; the phosphorescent quality of light was more his aim, as in his "Christ in the Garden." But here the light on the Virgin and Child is white, chalky, and thin; and the rest of the picture has somewhat the poverty of a copy. The group of shepherds, indeed, appear in character, and in the beauty of painting, inferior to the general run of Correggio's figures; the man at the side is even coarse. Still, however, the matchless beauty of the Virgin and Child, the group of Angels over head, the daybreak in the sky, and the whole arrangement of light and shadow, give it the right to be considered, in conception at least, the greatest of his works. * * It is a rubbed-out picture; yet still, though 'shorn of its beams,' it is not less 'than archangel ruined.' For the conception, purpose, and originality, — as an arrangement of colour, effect, and of sentiment, — I consider it one of the first works the art of painting has to boast of; and, in the adaptation of light and shadow to the illusion of the subject, one of the triumphs of

modern art."—*Wilkie.* This picture was begun about the year 1522, and is one of the most admirable specimens of that masterly management of light and shade in which Correggio is unrivalled. 3. Virgin and Child, with St. George. The figures of the children and woman are particularly admired for their grace and sweetness of expression. 4. The recumbent Magdalen, one of the sweetest and most pleasing, as well as the most faultless pictures ever painted. It is distinguished for its peculiar softness of outline, and is executed in the artist's best manner. "It is in its pristine condition; almost as left by the master, without even varnish. The head, neck, and arms are beautiful; the face and right arm one of the finest pieces of painting I have witnessed. The shadows are extremely loaded; the lights, though painted flat and floating, are, compared with them, thin and smooth. The background and darks of the picture, even the blue drapery, want richness and transparency."—*Wilkie.* 4. The Virgin and Child with *St. Sebastian*, painted about 1528, is one of the most striking examples of the master's magic chiaro-scuro, remarkable, to use the words of an eminent artist, for the "exquisite truth of tint in the passage from light to dark; so that in this picture, as in nature, the spectator is soon unconscious of the presence of shade." *Parmeggiano*—Virgin and Child, known as the Madonna della Rosa. *Baroccio*—Hagar in the Desert. *And. del Sarto*—The Sacrifice of Isaac. *Julio Romano*—Virgin and Child, with a basin. A copy of Raphael's Madonna della Seggiola, not much inferior to the original at Florence. *Vicenzio di San Gimignano*—A Virgin and Child; an exquisite little picture, one of the most pleasing in the Gallery. *Leonardo da Vinci*—A portrait attributed to him, and called Lewis Sforza in the catalogue, is now ascertained to be the likeness of a burgomaster of Basle, and the work of *Holbein*: it is admirably painted and most carefully finished, though in a rather dry manner. *Gaudenzio Ferrari*—a very good specimen of this artist. *Carlo Dolci*—St. Cecilia, one of the best pictures of the painter—Our Saviour blessing the Bread, the same as the picture at Burleigh. *Annibal Caracci*—St. Matthew writing his Gospel under the Superintendence of the Virgin.—Fame, a figure, which, though wingless, by the painter's skill is manifestly soaring upwards; a masterly performance, which the artist has hardly surpassed. *Caravaggio*—The Card-players; full of truth and nature. *Francesco Albano*—A Dance of Cupids. *Guido*—Venus;—Bacchus. *Carlo Cignani*—Joseph and Potiphar's Wife; a masterpiece.

2*d Division*—*Dutch*, *Flemish*, and *German* schools.

The works of the *early* German and Flemish masters *here*, are far inferior to those at Munich, Berlin, and Vienna; but in the productions of the *later* period of these schools, the Dresden Gallery is very rich indeed. *A. Durer*—Portrait of a Man, probably Lucas van Leyden;—a Rabbit in water-colours, very well done. *Hans Holbein* the younger—The family of Jacob Meyer, Burgomaster of Basle, kneeling before the Virgin. This is, without doubt, Holbein's chef-d'œuvre.—The portrait of a Burgomaster o Basle, before alluded to, a very first-rate performance.—A portrait, said to be of Luther; doubtful. *L. Cranach*—Portraits of Melancthon, Erasmus, and of himself, are interesting. *Gerard Dow*—The artist hims young, playing on a violin;—another of him, painting;—a Hermit in a cave, elaborately finished;—a Dentist drawing a Boy's Tooth. *Teniers*—The Alchymist's Shop;—A Village Fête. *Ostade*—The Painter in his Study, a Girl reading at an open Window. *Franz Mieris*—A travel-

ling Tinker scrutinizing a worn-out Kettle. *Netscher* — A Lady playing while a Man by her side is singing; — portrait of Madame de Montespan; — the artist's own portrait. *Paul Potter* — Two cattle-pieces. *Rubens* — A sketch for "The Descent of the Fallen Angels" at Munich; — The Judgment of Paris; — Neptune commanding the Winds to favour the Voyage of Henrietta Maria to England, painted in a few days for Charles I., that it might be exhibited to his queen at their marriage; — the Lion Hunt; — Rubens's 2 Sons. *Van Dyk* — Portrait of Charles I.; of his queen and his children; — portrait of *Old Parr*, an Englishman, at the age of 151 years. *Rembrandt* — His own portrait, with his wife sitting on his knee, and a glass of wine in his hand; — his daughter; — and mother. *Ferdinand Bol* — Joseph presenting his Father to Pharaoh; worthy of Rembrandt; — the Repose in Egypt. *Ruisdael* — The Hunt, a wooded scene, with a piece of water in the foreground; the figures are by Vandevelde: this is considered one of the best pictures Ruisdael ever painted: the effect of the light thrown upon the water is quite magical. — The Château of Bentheim. These two pictures are perfect. — The Jews' Burying Ground. *Metzu* — The Poultryman. *Schwaneveldt* — A good landscape. *Wouvermans* — There are no less than *55* pictures by him. It is proposed to exchange some of them for works of other masters. There are many of his best efforts here; as the Horse Market, the Camp, the Smithy; — the Skirmish of Cavalry, and several battle-pieces. *Henry Roos* — A cattle piece. *Claude* — Acis and Galatea, admirable for the depth and clearness of the brightly illuminated water, combining harmony of the whole with decision in parts; — the Flight into Egypt. *Nic. Poussin* — Moses discovered by Pharaoh's Daughter; — the Sacrifice of Noah; — the Adoration of the Magi.

Among modern works — the portraits of two children, a lovely picture, by Vogel the elder, a Saxon artist, should not be passed over. *Lefèbvre's* portrait of Napoleon in his coronation robes is historically interesting.

A large series of drawings in crayon (pastel) are hung between the windows in several rooms. The best are the following, by *Raphael Mengs*: — Cupid sharpening his Arrows, is excellent; — his own portrait, and that of Metastasio. Some portraits by Meng's sister, and a maid-servant bearing a tray with chocolate, are good. The remainder are, for the most part, by *Rosalba Carriera*, a female artist of Venice, and of inferior merit.

Below the Picture Gallery is a Collection of *Plaster Casts* of the most famous antique *statues* known. They are called the *Mengsische Abgusse*, having been made by and under the superintendence of the celebrated artist Raphael Mengs. "Besides perfect accuracy, many parts of the figure, such as the hair, are finished with a much higher degree of industry and precision than is usually found in this department of the plastic art." — *Russel.*

Amongst other interesting objects is a group representing Menelaus carrying away the body of Patroclus, put together and restored from antique fragments in the Pitti Palace at Florence. The exertion and muscular display of the one figure, contrasted with the impotent lifeless limbs of the other, are not to be surpassed. The Boy on the Dolphin, by Raphael (?) cast of Venus, and colossal bust of Juno, also deserve attention.

The Zwinger. — This building, erected in 1711, was intended merely as the fore-court and entrance yard to a new and magnificent palace, designed by Augustus II., but never carried further. It is an enclosure

surrounded by buildings one or two stories high, now occupied by the following collections:—1. The Historical Museum. 2. Museum of Natural History. 3. Cabinet of Prints and Drawings.

1. The *Historical Museum*, better known by its old name of *Rusthammer* (*Armoury*), has been removed from the dark, incommodious building in which it had been heaped together, and is now well displayed and newly arranged in one of the wings of the Zwinger. It is opened to the public only twice a week in the summer months, on Monday and Thursday, from 8 to 12 and 2 to 6, by tickets, only 36 of which are given out at a time, so that the best way to see it is to pay the fee of two dollars, and make an appointment with the inspector for a private view at other hours.

This is undoubtedly one of the finest collections of the kind in Europe. Without giving it, on the whole, a preference to the Ambras collection at Vienna, it is at least but little inferior to it, and leaves the Armoury in the Tower of London very far behind. It contains all the weapons, offensive and defensive, of chivalrous warfare; all the trappings and accoutrements of the tournament and other wild sports of feudal ages. Wealth and skill appear to have been exhausted in the materials and decoration of the armour. The elaborate workmanship in gold, silver, and ivory expended on the smaller arms, as the hilts of swords, stocks of guns, bits and stirrups, the rich damasking of the plate armour and gun-barrels, and the carving and inlaid work so profusely bestowed, are sufficient to excite wonder and admiration. Dr. Meyrick says of this museum, that there are no suits in it older than the time of our Henry VIII.; but several of Queen Elizabeth's period, for man and horse, are covered with reliefs executed in the richest style.

The 1st room contains specimens of painted glass of the 16th and 17th centuries; portraits of the Saxon princes of the Ernestine and Albertine dynasties. Those of Albert and his wife are by *L. Cranach*: the rest are for the most part copies.

Around the room are arranged many articles of old furniture, cabinets, &c., almost all of which are ascertained to have belonged to the worthies whose effigies now decorate the walls. The work table of the princess Anne may interest the ladies, A cabinet given to Martin Luther by his friend the Elector John Frederick, containing several relics of the great reformer, his ring and his beer-jug, also his sword labelled with the words "Luther's house weapon," which he may, perhaps, have carried while he passed for a young noble in his prison on the Wartburg, are preserved here; together with a small silver sacramental cup, which was presented to him by the Elector. A great number of ancient drinking-vessels, horns, goblets, cups, for all varieties of potations:—the reader of Walter Scott will be pleased to discover among them the type of the blessed bear of Bradwardine.

The 2d room is filled with implements of the chase: spears, knives, bows, hunting-horns, and game-bags, One of the oldest weapons is a cross-bow, that belonged to Frederick the Wise; it is ornamented with a representation of Orpheus on one side, and a chase on the other.

3rd. A long gallery, occupied almost entirely with parade arms and armour, employed in the tilts and tournaments of the times of chivalry. Of a collection of swords here shown, the oldest is a French blade, bearing the date 1243. The labour and skill bestowed on the ornaments of some of the sword-hilts should not be overlooked. In this gallery of *iron statues*, horse and foot, the most remarkable suits are,—one, probably, of the 16th century, a present to the Elector from a Duke of Savoy. Near it is a black

suit worn at the burial of the Elector, Augustus I. A knight, in black armour, on horseback, usually formed part of the funeral procession of the Saxon princes; several black suits in the collection have been made or used for this purpose. In the same way, on gala days and at great festivities, such as the accession, marriage, or the like event in the life of a Saxon prince, a knight in a suit of gold and silver armour, as gaily and as splendidly decorated as possible, made part of the show. On these joyous occasions, the horse was called the Gala Horse (Freude Pferd), and on the more mournful, Mourning Horse (Trauer Pferd).

A suit of armour (*No.* 316.) for man and horse, manufactured in Italy, is hardly to be surpassed in the elaborate workmanship with which it is decorated. Its surface is covered with reliefs, representing the Labours of Hercules, the Golden Fleece, Theseus and Ariadne, and similar mythological subjects, all evincing the hand of a masterly artist. Another suit, made by a celebrated armourer at Augsburg for Christian I., is said to have cost 14,000 dollars.

Several shields and helmets of iron, beautifully chased, and ornamented with reliefs, such as are usually employed only in decorating plate or other articles, formed of the precious metals. It is well known, that the invention and taste in design of the most talented artists was called in to aid the skill of the armourers of those days. Two other suits, made for the same prince, Christian I., are of solid silver.

Near the end of the room are several tilting suits. Two of these in particular deserve notice. They are the complete equipment of two knights on horseback for the more earnest species of tournament, the duel (Scharfrennen, Germ.), which sometimes ended in the death of one of the parties. They are said to have been worn by Augustus I. of Saxony, and an Archduke of Austria, in 1557, in a single combat, occasioned by a quarrel about a lady's feather. The Austrian was overthrown in the onset, but his adversary received at the same time a shock which prevented him from keeping his seat long after him. The weight of each of these tilting suits is nearly 2 cwt. They are so ponderous and unwieldy, that even the slightest motion was hardly possible; the wearer could not even turn his head, but must content himself with looking straightforward through the scanty opening of his heavy helmet. The suits consist of a breast-plate, to which is attached a shield, and over which a black target of wood, still bearing the dents of the lance upon it, is placed, and a back-piece. To this was screwed a sort of hook, serving as a rest for the lance, attached to the saddle behind. Without this provision, it would have hardly been possible to support, in a horizontal position, the heavy lances used in the tournament. The thighs were not encased, but protected by two shields, or pieces of iron, projecting from the saddle on each side. The inspection of these very interesting suits will give a far better insight into the nature of a tournament than the best description. The two different kinds of lance in use at the tournament are here exhibited, one pointed, and intended to pierce through both armour and wearer, and used only in the combat for life and death; the other ending in several small spikes, and intended to attach itself to the outside of the armour, when driven against it.

The 4th room. Another long gallery is filled with warlike arms for use in the field, not for show. A large part have been worn in battle. Many of the suits were made for Saxon princes, and other historical characters, and are chronologically arranged. The first is that of George the Bearded, Duke of Saxony. Near it is hung up the sword of Thomas Münzer, the

leader of the rebellious peasants in Thuringia, in 1525; a character who united the knavery of Jack Cade with the religious madness of the chiefs of the Covenanters in Scotland. The armour of Henry the Pious; of John Frederick the Magnanimous, worn by him when taken prisoner at Mühlberg. There are three suits of the Elector Maurice; near them is preserved the blood-stained scarf which he wore at the battle of Sievershausen, and the bullet fired (according to tradition) by a traitor on his own side, which killed him. The fluted armour of Christian I. is very handsome. Near it is the sword with which the Chancellor Crell was beheaded, in spite of Queen Elizabeth's intercession on his behalf.

The figure which stands 11th in the row of Saxon princes, is that of the Elector John George, who was a leader in the thirty years' war. The 15th, a brown suit, is the armour of Gustavus Adolphus, which he left at Weissenfels before the battle of Lützen (in the fight he wore a suit of buff leather, now preserved at Vienna). The Marshal's staffs of his opponents, Counts Tilly and Pappenheim, are also preserved here.

Among the most interesting historical relics is the scale armour worn by the heroic John Sobieski at the siege of Vienna, in 1683; near it are displayed the trophies, arms, horse-tail standards, &c., gained by the detachment of Saxon troops who fought under him on that occasion. Their commander, the Elector of Saxony (whose armour is also here), was the first who planted a Christian flag in the Turkish camp. Farther on is the cuirass of Augustus II., surnamed the Strong. It would be difficult to find a man at present who could walk in his armour, "which you can hardly raise from the ground; or wear his cap, which encloses an iron hat, heavier than a cauldron. But Augustus, if you believe the Saxons, was a second Samson." He is said to have "lifted a trumpeter in full armour, and held him aloft in the palm of his hand—to have twisted the iron banister of a stair into a rope—and to have made love to a coy beauty by presenting in one hand a bag of gold, and breaking with the other a horse-shoe." — *Russel's Germany.*

Against the walls and pillars of this room are arranged a variety of swords and other weapons, many of which are remarkable for their workmanship, others for their history. Battle-axes and maces, of various dates and patterns. A dagger which, after being thrust into the body, separates into three parts on touching a spring, so that it would be impossible to extract it from a wound. A short sword, notched on one side, intended to catch the blade of an adversary, and break it short off, before it could be disengaged. The dagger of Rudolph of Swabia, who lost his hand while raising it to wound his brother, the Emperor Henry IV., in a single combat at Merseberg, 1080. The workmanship is very fine.

The weapons with which the Bohemian peasants armed themselves during the Hussite war, consist of flails shod with iron; a Polish battle-scythe, of the period of Kosiusko's revolution — a most fearful weapon, which with one blow might cleave horseman and horse in twain; the sword of Don John of Austria, who commanded at Lepanto.

The 5th room contains *fire-arms*, from their earliest invention in Europe. The oldest weapon of this kind is a rude sort of pistol, said to have been made by Berchtold Schwartz, the discoverer of gunpowder. It is a mere iron barrel, 18 inches long, with a touch-hole in the side. It was fired not by a flint falling upon steel, but by the friction of a file upon a piece of firestone (pyrites). The file was inserted in a groove by the side of the touch-hole, it was then covered with powder, and the firestone screwed down tightly in contact with it. When

the file was smartly drawn out, the friction served to ignite the powder. The first step of improvement after this was a pistol fired by means of a piece of lighted tow; then came the wheel-lock, and afterwards the falling-lock, with flint and steel. Specimens of all these varieties are preserved here; also the pistols of Maurice of Saxony, splendidly inlaid with silver and ivory. Another pair, remarkable for their plainness, belonged to Charles XII. of Sweden, and were borne by him on the day of his death at Frederickshal.

6th. This room is filled with trappings and harness for horses, of most rich materials; splendidly embroidered bits and stirrups, and housings for sledge-horses, &c., on which the most elaborate ornaments have been expended.

The 7th room is fitted up with a Turkish tent, taken at the siege of Vienna; and its contents are chiefly Turkish and Eastern arms.

8th, is a wardrobe of ancient garments; many of them very rich stuffs, and, though centuries old, not much the worse for wear. If a painter were in search of the costume of a German sovereign's court 200 years ago, he would here be completely gratified, and amply furnished with the most authentic materials.

9th. Among the historical relics in the last and splendidly ornamented apartments are, the robes worn by Augustus the Strong at his coronation as King of Poland. By the side of them, as it were to show his claim to the by-name of "the Strong," is kept the horse-shoe which he broke in two between his fingers; together with the written testimony of those who were witnesses of this feat of strength. The little cocked hat of Peter the Great, and a wooden bowl, turned with his own hand, are among the curiosities here. Last of all, here may be seen a saddle of red velvet, which belonged to Napoleon; the boots which he wore at the battle of Dresden, which seem to have sadly needed cobbling; and the satin shoes worn by him at his coronation.

The *Museum of Natural History*, occupying the lower story of one side of the Zwinger, is shown gratis, from April to October, on Wednesdays and Saturdays: — the minerals, from 9 to 12; the zoology, from 3 to 6; by tickets, only 15 of which are given out at once. A fee of 2 dollars will procure admittance at other times, if intimation be sent to the curators.

This collection is not on a par with many others on the continent, and is kept in a very slovenly state, but still contains some objects which a person interested in science would be sorry to have missed.

Minerals. — The specimens from the Saxon mines of the ores of silver, cobalt, lead, and iron, are very complete, especially those from Freyberg and the Erzgebirge. One specimen of native silver formed part of a mass of pure metal large enough to serve as a dinner-table for the Elector, when he visited the Schneeberg mine, in which it was found.

The collection of *fossils* is large. The specimens of petrified monocotyledonous plants from Chemnitz deserve particular notice. Among them is an enormous tree, 5½ ft. diameter, petrified root and branch. Another curiosity is a tube, formed by lightning falling upon a bed of sand, which has been partially melted by the electric fluid, wherever it took its course. This track is many feet long. It was found behind the baths of Link.

Zoology. — This part of the museum, scarcely worth visiting, has been neglected, and is not very complete. As curiosities, we may mention the horse of Augustus II., stuffed. Its tail measures 24 feet; its mane, 16 feet. Two of his dogs are also preserved here. One is 3 feet high, and measures 5 feet from the snout to the tail. The other is 5 inches long, and 1½ inch high. The horns of a stag embedded in the centre of the trunk

of a tree, and a Guanche mummy, also merit notice.

Cabinet of Engravings (Kupferstich-Sammlung) is shown to artists and amateurs on Tuesdays, from 8 to 12, by tickets, which are given out in limited numbers by the curator. Strangers who wish to see it at other times must secure the attendance of the manager, M. Frenzel. That amiable and erudite gentleman will give every information respecting it. On such occasions a fee of 3 dollars (for a party), is usually put into the hands of his attendant.

This is "one of the most complete collections of copper-plates in Europe, containing every thing that is interesting in the history of the art, or valuable from practical excellence, and forms a supplement to the *Picture* Gallery. The earliest is of the date 1466, and is said to be the earliest yet known. Whoever wishes to study the history of this beautiful art, and to be initiated in the mysteries of *connoisseurship*, can find no better school than the cabinet of Dresden. It overflows with materials, and is under the direction of a gentleman who not only seems to be thoroughly master of his occupation, but has the much rarer merit of being, in the highest degree, particularly attentive and communicative." — *Russel.*

There are said to be 250,000 engravings in this collection. It is rich in the early German masters, Albert Durer, Martin Schön, Wohlgemuth, &c., and has some valuable Marc Antonios.

The 50 portfolios of *Drawings by the old masters*, especially of the early German school, form a very interesting and prominent portion of this cabinet. There is, beside, a most valuable collection, unique probably of its kind, of portraits, to the number of nearly 300, of all the most distinguished characters of the 19th century in Europe; sovereigns and royal families, statesmen and generals, artists and men of eminence in science and literature, all find a place here. They have been taken from the life by *Professor Vogel* of Dresden, are drawn with a masterly pencil, and the likenesses are perfect. Several of the most eminent artists of our own country are included in the series.

The JAPANESE PALACE, situated in the Neustadt, on the right bank of the Elbe, close to the Leipsig gate, was built by Augustus II., as a summer residence. It receives its name from some grotesque oriental figures and ornaments with which it is decorated. It now serves only the purposes of a Museum, and contains the following collections: —

1. The Museum of Antiquities. 2. The Library. 3. The Collection of Porcelain.

1. The *Antiquities*, open Wednesday and Saturday, from 8 to 12, from the 1st of May to the 31st of Oct., are placed on the left-hand side of the entrance hall, on the ground floor. A traveller fresh from the Galleries of Rome and Florence may perhaps be disposed to despise this collection, which indeed ranks after that at Munich, &c., and has moreover suffered both from the ignorant mutilations of a barbarous age, and from the barbarous reparations and restorations of a more enlightened period. Nevertheless, there are many objects of high interest, both in point of art and as illustrations of antiquity.

So general have been the injuries sustained by ancient statues found in Italy, that not only this, but almost every other museum of antique sculpture, may be regarded as little better than a large hospital filled with cripples. Many of the statues in this Gallery were originally so clumsily renovated, that the limbs have been removed altogether, or replaced by more skilful repairers.

There are one or two modern works which deserve notice, as Dëianira carried off by the Centaur, in bronze, the work of *John of Bologna*; — a bust of Charles I. of England; — 80. A

bust of Cardinal Mazarin, of bronze, a characteristic likeness, of good workmanship. 74. Another bronze bust, of Gustavus Adolphus, made from a cast taken after his death.

No. 99. is a triangular pedestal of a candelabra; the reliefs carved on its sides represent Hercules withheld by Apollo from carrying off the sacred tripod from Delphi. They are executed in the style called Eginetan, which may be regarded as the infancy of sculpture. This specimen is curious, as showing the early progress of the art. The faces are all alike, and without expression; the draperies are stiff, and the hair resembles a coil of rope, or twisted macaroni.

150. A Torso of Minerva, known as the Dresden Minerva; she is clad in the peplus, woven for her by Athenian virgins; a strip in front, representing rich embroidery, is divided into 11 compartments, the subjects being the battles of the Goddess with the Titans. 149. is a restoration of the above statue in clay by Professor Rauch of Berlin. 125. A head of Niobe, like the one at Florence, and, though inferior to it, showing that beautiful expression of intense mental agony, of which, it is said, the masters of the *Bolognese* school sometimes availed themselves in their representations of the Virgin, especially in those paintings of the Descent from the Cross, or burial of the Saviour, in which the body lies in the Virgin's arms.

182. Minerva, represented as the goddess who presided over the intellectual part of warfare, Greek strategy, and tactics. (Mars was the God of wild combats and battles.) The figure is somewhat masculine in its shape and proportions; there is more of manhood than womanhood in the appearance of her broad shoulders and narrow hips. The Ægis is thrown on carelessly and awry; — 185. A Young Wrestler; — 219. A Young Faun, or Satyriscus, in the attitude of pouring wine. There are 3 other statues of the same Faun in the collection; this far surpasses the others in beauty of workmanship; — 262. Cupid playing with a lion is not very remarkable for execution, but the design is captivating, and the expression pleasing; — 264. 266. 269. A Lady of Herculaneum and her 2 daughters, found in an almost perfect state in the theatre of Herculaneum. They are interesting as showing the costume of a Roman lady, still more so as specimens of the perfect treatment of draperies by ancient artists. The garments have all the effects of transparency, concealing nothing of the natural grace of the shape and figures, but rather adding to it; — 293. Torso of a wounded Gladiator, nearly in the attitude of the Dying Gladiator; this is a fragment of great value; it is executed in the most finished style of art, and the anatomy, especially of the back, is acknowledged to be unequalled for accuracy; — 364–367. Statues of Four Romans engaged in the game of Ball (pila). They were at one time erroneously called gladiators; but these are nobles of the time of Adrian, not slaves; — 371. Bust of Caligula, in red porphyry. The effigy of this emperor is rare, as most of his statues were destroyed after his death from hatred of his cruelty while living; — 399. Venus in the attitude of the Medicean. The upper part down to the knees, except the hand, is antique. The back of this statue is considered by good judges little inferior in exquisite finish to that of the far-famed Venus at Florence; — 400. An Athlete anointing himself; — 402. Ariadne, abandoned by Theseus, is regarding him with reproachful looks as he departs. The head is modern, but the expression of it is good. The shoulders are exquisite.

Collection of Porcelain (Porzellan Sammlung), on the sunken floor of the Japanese Palace. It consists of more than 60,000 pieces of China,

occupies 19 apartments, and the MS. catalogue of it fills 5 folio volumes.

Besides a large collection embracing the earliest as well as the finest productions of native Saxon manufacture, there is a grand display of Chinese, Japanese, Italian, and Sèvres ware. At the entrance near the staircase are 2 leopards as large as life, a colossal bust of Augustus the Strong, and a nosegay. Perhaps the most curious are the earliest attempts of Böttcher, the alchemist, who is said to have made the discovery while seeking for the philosopher's stone. The ware which he produced (the first porcelain made in Europe) is of a brown or reddish hue, which none of his successors have been able to imitate; such specimens are therefore rare, and highly esteemed by connoisseurs.

The Chinese and Japanese Porcelain occupies 8 rooms; a part consists of figures of animals of all sorts, grotesques, &c. &c. The Japanese vases are of great size and price, the antiquities of Chinese porcelain manufacture highly curious. "Two plain yellow plates, and one broken one of the same colour, are the greatest rarity in the whole collection; as this class of ware is made for the use of 'His Celestial Majesty' alone, and the exportation of them is prohibited under pain of death."—*Ld. F.* A number of beautiful objects in *biscuit*, such as busts, figures from the antique, groups, the model of a monument to Augustus III.; a nosegay of flowers of very delicate workmanship of a more recent date and of European origin. Several specimens of French China from Sèvres were the gift of Napoleon; among them are splendid vases, with paintings illustrating the events of his life, his coronation, &c. &c.

There are several services of East Indian China; one variety is called *Krack or serpent China*, and is very valuable. The Italian porcelain is ornamented with paintings founded on the designs of Raphael, though not actually executed by him (Majolica).

One set of China contained in this collection was given to the Elector Augustus II., by Frederick I. of Prussia, in exchange for a regiment of dragoons fully equipped!

The last (19th) room contains Christian statues of white glaized ware, the produce of the manufactory at Meissen.

There is a depot for the sale of Dresden china in the town (near the Brühlische Garten). The manufactory is at Meissen. See p. 433.

The Library, in the first floor of the Japanese Palace, contains about 300,000 volumes, 2800 MSS., and a very large collection of maps. It is open every week-day, from 9 to 1; and is exceedingly well arranged under the direction of the Librarian, M. von Falkenstein. All persons are allowed to consult and peruse books in the reading-room. The inhabitants are permitted to take books home with them, a privilege also extended to strangers who can get some respectable inhabitant of Dresden to come forward as security for them. Strangers may see the curiosities of this library any time they please, by sending a previous intimation of a few hours to the librarian.

There are about 2000 early printed books, from the invention of printing to the end of the 15th century.

Among the MSS. is *Albrecht Durer's* Treatise on the Proportions of the Human Body, in his own handwriting, and ornamented with his sketches (1528); a work deserving the notice of every artist. 3 volumes, representing the tournaments held in Dresden from 1487 to 1564, are curious. A volume filled with miniatures of the most celebrated and learned men of the 15th and 16th centuries, drawn, it is conjectured, by the *younger Cranach*. Several volumes of autograph letters, among which are some of Luther, Melanc-

thon, Grotius, Sixtus V., and Bianca Capello. Among the Oriental MSS. is an 8-sided Koran; and another, which belonged to Sultan Bajazet. A Mexican MS., with hieroglyphics, curiously painted on aloe-leaves. The Gospels, written in the 12th century, with vignettes in the style of Greek art. A collection of Fables in Arabic, with miniatures. A Mexican MS., containing, it is supposed, the genealogy of the gods and kings of that country. A collection, in 19 volumes, folio, made by Frederick Augustus II., of portraits of the princes and princesses living in the 17th century, most carefully coloured, with maps of various countries, and plans of the principal towns, said to have cost 20,000 dollars. King Renée of Anjou's work on Tournaments, with drawings. The Bible translated into Bohemian, in the 14th century, and written upon parchment in the middle of the 15th. A very large apartment is occupied by European History; that of Saxony is particularly complete.

The *Gardens* attached to the Japanese Palace are very agreeable; they are open to the public, and extend down to the margin of the Elbe, whence the view is pleasing.

Monumental Statues.—Augustus II. on horseback, in the new town, near the end of the bridge, made of hammered copper. The *Elector* Maurice in the Boulevard in the Altstadt, nearly opposite the Zeughaus.

A *new Theatre* has been built near the Catholic church; it holds 1700 persons, and, both within and without, is one of the handsomest in Germany, and well managed. It is open in the winter season daily. The opera here is on a very good footing. During the summer, the performances take place 2 or 3 times a week in the town theatre, and sometimes in the theatre of the Linksche Bad.

The play begins at 6 o'clock, and the performances are usually over by 9. The *Great Opera* House is now used only for court festivities, carnival balls, and the like.

Since 1830, the meetings of the two Chambers of Estates (Landes Stände), which form the parliament of Saxony, are open to the public. The *Chambers* (*Landhaus*) are situated in the Pirnaische Gasse.

Clubs. — There is an excellent club called the *Ressource*, to which strangers are admitted freely; there is a good Restaurant in the house, where you may dine *à la carte*.

The *best shops* are in the Schloss Gasse and Alt Markt. Fietta's café, at the corner of the Alt Markt and Schloss Gasse, is much frequented. *Baldini* is a good confectioner; people repair to his shop about noon to take a cup of chocolate and read the newspapers.

Garland Weavers.—"Nowhere have I seen such *beautiful garlands* of real living flowers, as are woven by the women who frequent the Old Market-place; their wreaths are so elegant that one cannot but regret they are perishable. It is curious enough, that the spot where the chaplet weavers take up their stand and hang out their wares, is at the entrance of the house of the poet Tieck, the translator of Shakspeare! Truly theirs is a poetical trade; the station is well chosen, and the bard need not feel ashamed of his neighbours."

Dr. Struve's Spa. —This distinguished physician has succeeded in imitating the mineral waters of Carlsbad, Ems, Pyrmont Spa, and others even of the most complicated nature, so exactly that they produce all the good effects of the original springs, and are allowed by the medical faculty to be equally efficacious in the cure of various disorders. Dr. Struve's establishment, similar to one on his plan long established at Brighton with great success, consists of baths and a pump-room, situated in an agreeable garden, to which patients may resort, or they may have the water sent to their own dwellings.

Dr. S. receives a certain number of boarders in his house.

Eilposten, &c. *daily* to Prague, Töplitz, Carlsbad, and Vienna—to Berlin — to Breslau and Zittau — to Freiberg and Chemnitz — to Hof — to Pirna; — *three times a week* to Annaberg; —to Schandau, in the Saxon Switzerland, daily in summer.

Railroad trains to Leipsig twice a day (see p. 433). The *Terminus* is near the Japanese Palace. It is possible to go in one day from Dresden to Berlin, by taking the Leipsig railway as far as Priestewitz, and the Berlin railway at Juterbogk.

Small *Steamers* ply on the Elbe; upwards from Dresden to Pillnitz, Schandau, Tetschen, and Prague, and downwards to Meissen and Riesa. It is proposed to extend the navigation down to Magdeburg.

Lohnkutscher (§ 34.) may be met with in the Schlossgasse.

Promenades. — There is no lack of pleasant walks in and about the town. Besides the *Terrace of Bruhl*, mentioned above, and a sort of boulevard, which surrounds the town in the direction of the levelled fortifications, the gardens attached to the Japanese Palace are exceedingly beautiful, and command a view of the bridge and all the finest buildings in the town. There is another pleasant small garden adjoining the Zwinger.

Outskirts and Environs. — At the distance of a mile from the barrier of the town, on the left bank of the Elbe, on the way to Pirna, lies *the Grosse Garten*, a large park filled with fine trees, rather monotonously arranged, and containing several coffee-houses, to which people resort in summer, especially when attracted by a very good band, which often plays here.

About a mile S. E. of the town, and half a mile from the great garden, amidst fields and slopes, which were the "scenes of the combats and bombardment preceding the retreat of the French to Leipsig," immediately behind the small village of Räcknitz, is the *Monument of Moreau*. A large square block of granite, surmounted by a helmet, has been erected on the spot where he received his mortal wound. His two legs, which were separated from his body by a cannon ball, are buried here, but his body was conveyed to St. Petersburg. The inscription says, "Moreau, the hero, fell here, by the side of Alexander, 27th August 1813." The view of Dresden from this point is very good.

On the right bank of the Elbe, nearly a mile distant from the outskirts of the Neustadt, in the *Churchyard* (*Neustadter Kirchhof*), is a representation of the *Dance of Death* (Todten Tanz); a procession of 27 figures, in several groups, each headed by the skeleton king, who drags on rather roughly, and with a triumphant air, the unwilling throng, composed of persons of all ranks, ages, and professions. This rude carving, in relief, is of no greater antiquity than 1534. It has now become the more curious, since the original Dance of Death exists no longer at Basle.

Tiedge the poet, and Adelung the celebrated philolologist, are buried in this churchyard; and Frederick Schlegel lies in the Catholic churchyard in the Frederichstadt.

The right bank of the Elbe, above Dresden, rises in picturesque hills from the edge of the river. These are topped with rich woods, while their lower slopes, turned to the southern sun, are covered with vineyards, and form a continuation of the Saxon wine district, which begins at Meissen, and extends up to Pillnitz. These sunny slopes are dotted over with neat white villas, in the midst of pleasure-grounds — the retreats of opulent industry. Here also have been established several places of public resort, somewhat between a tea-garden, coffee-house, and tavern, such as are always to be

found in the neighbourhood of a German large town. (§ 37.)

Such are the *Baths of Link* (Linkische Bad), an establishment comprising an inn, situated about half a mile from the outskirts of the New town, on the borders of the Elbe, in a very rural spot, with a *garden* abounding in alcoves; a *Theatre*, where dramatic performances take place in summer; and a *mineral spring*, with *baths*, which give the name to the spot. In summer afternoons, especially on Sundays, many hundred persons assemble here to take their ice, beer, or coffee — to dance, or listen to the music of an excellent band.

There is a very pleasant foot-road from this, along the vine-clad hills, and by the Elbe side, nearly all the way to Pillnitz.

Following the carriage road, about 2 miles from the Baths of Link, and half a mile from the point where the post-road to Bautzen (page 409.) turns off on the left, is another house of entertainment, called *Findlater's Vineyard*, after a Scotch nobleman, who originally built the house as a residence. It is delightfully situated on a sort of terrace, high above the Elbe, with vineyards sloping down from it to the river's side; and commands one of the most charming views of Dresden and the winding Elbe. Immediately opposite, the battle-field of Dresden is spread out, and the spot where Moreau fell is marked by a group of trees.

In a summer's evening a numerous and respectable company visit this spot, and take ices or coffee, in sight of the beautiful prospect. Farther on, above *Loschewitz*, a small, red-tiled, dilapidated summer-house is seen, in the midst of a vineyard, close to the road. This was for some time the retreat of Schiller, who wrote the greater part of his "Don Carlos" in it. The building was lent to him by his friend, the elder Korner (father of the poet), who resided in the house below. The view from it is similar to that from Findlater's, and is very pleasing.

The village immediately opposite Loschewitz, called *Blasewitz* has been rendered famous by Schiller, who has named the female *suttler* in the camp of Wallenstein, *Gustel of Blazewitz* — the said Gustel being a real person who, in the poet's time, used to sell cakes at the inn close to the ferry. This is indeed a classical neighbourhood; for before reaching Pillnitz, near the village of Hosterwitz, is the house in which *C. M. von Weber* composed his operas of "Der Freischutz" and "Oberon." It is the first house on the right, close to the road, after you pass an avenue of poplars running at right angles to the road. It is surrounded by walled vineyards.

The excursion to the beautiful *Plauensche Grund* and the romantic village of Tharand is described in Route 90.

The most interesting of all the excursions round Dresden is that to the *Saxon Switzerland.* (Routes 88, 89.) A traveller pressed for time, and unable to make the whole tour, should at least devote a day to visit the *Bastei*, Ottowalder Grund, and Königstein, which might easily be accomplished in a carriage with two horses (a Dresden fiacre would do), in 12 or 14 hours; breakfasting in the inn at the Bastei, crossing the Elbe by ferry at Schandau, dining at Königstein, and returning before night to Dresden. Another mode of exploring it, which would occupy more than two days, is to take steamer or the Eilwagen to Schandau, walk thence to the Winterberg, and descend the Elbe in a boat from Hirniskretschen to Dresden, stopping by the way to visit the most interesting spots on the Elbe banks.

ROUTE 88.

THE TOUR OF THE SAXON SWITZERLAND (A).

DRESDEN TO PILLNITZ, THE BASTEI, SCHANDAU, KUHSTALL, PREBISCH THOR, AND HERNISKRETSCHEN.

General Information.—The district called the "Saxon Switzerland" begins about eight miles above Dresden, and extends beyond the Bohemian frontier. The name of "Switzerland" is not altogether appropriate, as the scenery of the two countries is very different, and it may perhaps lead to exaggerated expectations, and comparisons disadvantageous to the Switzerland of Saxony. It has none of the glaciers, or snows, serrated ridges, and pointed peaks of the *real* Switzerland, and its mountains are of very inferior height; but it has scenery so peculiar, and so unlike what is found elsewhere, that though it falls short, in sublimity, to that country, the Saxon Switzerland may be visited with surprise and gratification even by those who are acquainted with it.

The river Elbe flows through the centre of it, and its banks are more interesting in this part of its course than in any other between its source and the sea.

"About 4 miles beyond Pillnitz the valley of the Elbe closes; the mountains become more lofty and bare; the majestic river, quitting at length the rugged and mountainous course which has hemmed him in from his birth in the Mountains of the Giant, and destined to visit, throughout the rest of his career, only scenes of industry and fertility, comes forth rejoicing from the gorges which you are about to enter. From this point, up to the frontiers of Bohemia, the rocks in the neighbourhood of the river, principally, on the right bank, consisting of a coarse-grained sandstone, are cut in all directions into gorges, as if the chisel had been used to hew passages through them. They should rather be called lanes, so narrow are they, so deeply sunk, and so smoothly perpendicular do the gigantic walls of rock rise on both sides. The walls themselves are cut vertically into separate masses, by narrow openings reaching from the summit to the very bottom, as if a cement, which once united them, had been washed away. These perpendicular masses again, are divided and grooved horizontally into layers, or apparent layers, like blocks regularly laid upon each other to form the wall. The extremities are seldom sharp or angular, but almost always rounded, betraying the continued action of water. They generally terminate in some singular form. Some have a huge rounded mass reclining on their summit, which appears scarcely broad enough to poise it; others have a more regular mass laid upon them, like the astragal of a Doric pillar; others assume the form of inverted pyramids, increasing in breadth as they shoot higher into the air. Occasionally they present a still more singular appearance; for, after tapering in a conical form, to a certain elevation, they begin to dilate again as they rise higher, as if an inverted truncated cone were placed on a right truncated cone, resembling exactly, but on an infinitely greater scale, what often occurs in caverns, where the descending stalactite rests on an ascending stalagmite."— *Russel's Germany.*

The rock of this district, which exhibits these phenomena, is the *Quadersandstein* of German geologists, agreeing with the green-sand formation of England.

Many of the gorges, or narrow valleys, above described, are inaccessible in carriages, so that the *entire tour* of the Saxon Switzerland can only be made on foot. Nevertheless, most of the finest scenes lie within the distance of a short walk from some carriage-

road; and notice is taken in the following route of those spots where travellers may leave their carriage, and of others to which it may be sent round to meet them. *Guides* may be found at the principal inns of the district, who *will* conduct strangers to the most interesting spots, by the shortest ways. A thaler a day is the usual trinkgeld.

All that is best worth noticing is described in the following routes, and may be seen in *three days* by a person who does not object to rise early, and who is moderately strong a-foot. On the first day, he may breakfast or dine at the Bastei. The baths of Schandau afford good sleeping accommodation, and may be chosen as the resting-place for the first and second nights, and Dresden may be reached early on the third evening. Pedestrians, who make the whole journey on foot, will require 4 days, or at least 3 and a half, and will find the best lodgings to be, for the 1st night, the Bastei; 2nd, Great Winterberg; 3d, Schandau or Königstein: but as the roads from Dresden to Pillnitz, or Pirna, are dull and flat, it is best to pass over them in a carriage, or to take the steamer on the Elbe. The mode of travelling may be agreeably varied on returning, by descending the Elbe in a boat. Boats called *Gondeln* may be hired in the towns and villages along the banks.

An *Eilwagen* goes four times a week in summer, from Dresden to Schandau, by Pirna and Königstein.

A visit to the Saxon Switzerland is now facilitated by the introduction of steamers on the Elbe by Mr. Andrews, the same enterprising Englishman to whom is due the merit of first opening the steam navigation of the Danube. The steamers ply during summer, when the depth of water permits, as far up as Prague, touching at Pillnitz, Schandau, and Tetschen.

"An *abbreviated Tour* might satisfy many already acquainted with mountain scenery, who wish to see as much of the Saxon Switzerland as can be contained in an enlarged circuit from Dresden to Tœplitz. By leaving Dresden in the morning by carriage to Pirna, crossing the Elbe, and walking through Ottowald, the Bastei may be gained before noon. The traveller may dine, and either cross the Elbe and see the highly interesting fortress of Königstein, and then recross it to Schandau, or may walk to Hochstein and Hohnstein, and thence by the Brand reach Schandau early, and spend the evening in its agreeable neighbourhood.

"Next day he may visit the Kuhstall and Prebisch-thor with the Great Winterberg; then return to the Elbe at Herniskretschen, and follow its banks to Tetschen, whence by taking a carriage he may easily reach Tœplitz in the evening." — *Pr. F.*

There are 2 roads from Dresden to Pillnitz. 1st, A carriage-road, and the shortest of the two, on the left side of the Elbe, by the village of Striessen, Tolkewitz, past Laubegast, to the flying bridge, by which a communication is established with Pillnitz during the residence of the royal family, from May to the end of September. At other times, carriages are ferried over in boats. 2d, The *other road* along the right bank of the Elbe, passing the baths of Link, Findlater's vineyard, and Loschewitz (described at page 452.), is not so good for carriages, and is also longer than the first, but it is more picturesque and interesting.

Pillnitz (Inn and restaurant near the palace, in summer) is the residence of the Court of Saxony from May to September. The *Palace*, built 1818, in the place of a previous one destroyed by fire, is not very imposing externally, but it contains some very good modern frescoes by the Saxon artist *Vogel*: those in the Great Saloon represent the Arts, Painting, Sculpture, Architecture, and Music. The chapel is adorned with sacred

subjects, by the same artist, exhibiting more of the refined conception and bold execution of the old masters than is usually found in modern works of this class. "During the residence of the Court, strangers can be admitted at ¼ before 3 to a gallery in the dining hall to see the royal party at dinner: offering the only instance at the present time *in* Europe of a sovereign dining in public: the gallery is usually filled."—*L. M. r.* Pillnitz was the place of meeting of a Congress of Sovereigns, in 1791, including the Emperor Leopold II., Frederick William II. of Prussia, the Duc d'Artois (afterwards Charles X.), Calonne, and many French exiles, who projected a crusade against revolutionary France as the means of reinstating the Bourbons on its throne. There are gardens and hot-houses attached to the palace, and agreeable walks along the heights above pleasure-grounds. The *Porsberg*, an hour's walk, commands fine prospects.

Beyond Pillnitz, the carriage road quits the bank of the Elbe, and proceeds along an avenue of trees, through the village of Ober Boyritz, to Lohmen. The road to Lohmen lies by the side of one of those glens or gorges for which this country is remarkable, called *Liebethaler Grund*. Though pretty, it is inferior in beauty to many others; so that persons pressed for time may reserve themselves for the Ottowalder Grund on the other side of Lohmen. It takes about 2 hours to walk through the *Liebethaler Grund*, and carriages may be sent round to Lohmen. A beautiful stream runs, or rather rolls down the glen, leaving scarcely room to walk by the side. The path passes large quarries, from which millstones are obtained, and leads up the glen as far as the Lochmühle, a mill sunk deep in the gorge, and wedged in between perpendicular cliffs. The path lies through the miller's house, where refreshments may be obtained; and then, ascending out of the gorge by a flight of some 180 steps, proceeds along the top of the cliffs, by Dauba, to

Lohmen, a small village with a poor country inn, and an old *castle* on the brink of a precipice, from which a peasant is said to have fallen while asleep into the depth below, and to have recovered from his injuries.

After traversing the greater part of the long village of Lohmen, a footpath turns off suddenly to the rt. to Ottowalde, or Uttewalde, distant 2 miles. The *Ottowalder Grund*, another ravine, also to be traversed only on foot, and which no one should omit to explore, is remarkable for the height of its sides and the narrow space separating its walls asunder, so that the sun scarce penetrates into its depths. It possesses some remarkable objects: 1st. Das Thor, "the gate;" where 3 large cubic-shaped masses of rock, having fallen from above, are jammed in between them so as to form a natural roof, under which, as under an arch, the traveller must pass. Then comes "the Stone House," being various large masses of rock exactly resembling the roof of a house. 3dly, Teufels Küche, or "Devil's Kitchen," a large natural excavation, which puts one in mind of the Abbot's Kitchen at Glastonbury. Shortly after this, the ravine divides into 2 ways; the rt. leads to Wehlen; the l. hand path emerging from the Ottowalder Grund, crosses the carriage-road from Dresden and Lohmen, and brings you direct to the verge of the gigantic precipice called THE BASTEI, or Bastion; close to which there is a tolerable Inn, much thronged, however, in summer.

The Bastei, from which is obtained by far the finest view in the whole district, "is the name given to one of the largest masses of rock which rise close by the river on the rt. bank. One narrow block, on the very summit, projects into the air. Perched on this, not *on*, but *beyond* the brink of the precipice, you command a prospect which, in its kind, is unique in Europe. You hover on the pinnacle:

at an elevation of more than 600 feet above the Elbe, which sweeps round the bottom of the precipice. Behind, and up along the winding river on the same bank, rise similar precipitous cliffs, cut and intersected like those already described. From the farther bank, the plain gradually elevates itself into an irregular amphitheatre, terminated by a lofty, but rounded range of mountains. The striking feature is, that, in the bosom of this amphitheatre, a plain of the most varied beauty, huge columnar hills start up at once from the ground, at great distances from each other, overlooking, in lonely and solemn grandeur, each its own portion of the domain. They are monuments which the Elbe has left standing to commemorate his triumph over their less hardy kindred. The most remarkable among them are the *Lilienstein* and *Königstein*, which tower, nearly in the centre of the picture, to a height of about 900 feet above the level of the Elbe. They rise perpendicularly from a sloping base, formed of *débris*, and now covered with natural wood. The access to the summit is so difficult, that an Elector of Saxony and King of Poland thought the exploit which he performed in scrambling up to the top of the *Lilienstein* deserving of being commemorated by an inscription. The access to the *Königstein* is artificial, for it has long been a fortress; and, from the strength of the situation, is still a virgin one. Besides these, the giants of the territory, the plain is studded with many other columnar eminences of the same general character, though on a smaller scale; and they all bear, from time immemorial, their particular legends — for the mountains of Saxony and Bohemia are the native country of tale-telling tradition, the cradle of Gnomes and Kobolds. In the deep rents and gloomy recesses of the *Lilienstein*, hosts of spirits still watch over concealed treasures. A holy nun, miraculously transported from the irregularities of her convent to the summit of the *Nonnenstein*, that she might spend her days in prayer and purity in its caverns, is commemorated in the name of the rock; and the *Jungfernsprung*, or Leap of the Virgin, perpetuates the memory of the Saxon maid who, when pursued by a brutal lustling, threw herself from the brink of its hideous precipice, to die unpolluted."— *Russel's Germany.*

These stiff bare rocks rising from the earth, manifest, though now disjoined, that they once formed one body, all the softer parts of which have mouldered away and left only the naked indestructible framework.

The scene beheld from the Bastei will most assuredly detain the traveller for hours. The view over the plain, however, is not the only wonder of this remarkable spot. Behind, and at one side of the Bastei, numerous gigantic pinnacles of rock, separated from the main body by rents and chasms of tremendous depth, shoot upwards to a great height, in every variety of fantastic forms. So slight and slender are these natural pillars and obelisks, that it is difficult to understand how they maintain themselves upright at a height of several hundred feet. "Numerous tufts of large trees have struck root in this world of rocks, where there appears not an inch of earth to nourish them." — *L.* These slender pinnacles have been rendered accessible from the main land by slight wooden bridges spanning the chasms. A band of robber knights in former times set up a nest-like castle upon some of the loftiest and apparently most inaccessible of them; it was called *Burg Neurathen*, and scanty remains of its masonry are still visible. The entrance on one side was through a natural arch and over a drawbridge; the approach on the other lay through a cleft, 3 feet wide, and was closed by a portcullis formed of a slab of stone which ran in grooves still visible in the rocky walls. The narrow planks

with which the Robbers bridged the chasms around them were easily removed when danger threatened, and their stronghold was then impregnable. From this lofty eyrie they watched the approach of vessels on the Elbe, and dashed down to pillage or make captive, being long enabled by their position to bid defiance to legal authority. This fortress was at length destroyed in 1468; but in 1639, during the horrors of the Thirty Years' war, many poor refugees, driven out of their houses in the plain, sought shelter from the enemy among these crags.

There is a bad road, but practicable for a light carriage, from the Bastei to Schandau, through Hochstein and Hohnstein. A steep path also descends through the narrow cleft above mentioned to the margin of the Elbe and the village of Rathen, at the foot of the Bastei.

At Rathen a ferry takes you over the Elbe, and the traveller bound for Teplitz or Prague, and not intending to descend the Elbe again, may cross here and follow the l. bank as far as Königstein (p. 459.), after which, recrossing the river higher up, opposite to Schandau, he may either retrace his steps down the rt. bank as far as the Tiefer Grund, and proceed through it to Hohnstein and the Brand, or go at once to Schandau.

From the foot of the Bastei at Rathen a path threads the bottom of other ravines as far as Hochstein. The waterfall of the Amstel Grund, though much praised by the natives, is but a sorry affair, especially after the cataracts of Switzerland; indeed, there is not one waterfall in the whole of this district worth the trouble of stepping two yards aside to see it.

Hochstein is a projecting promontory of rock, 400 feet high, commanding a good view, approachable by a frail bridge thrown over a deep dark gulf or yawning abyss, called *Wolfschlucht.* It is made accessible by ladders and by steps cut in the sides; and from traces of walls and iron hooks fastened in the rock, it is probable that there was once a fort here, serving as a watch-tower or outwork to the castle of Hohnstein on the opposite side of the valley. *Hohnstein* is a village of 900 inhabitants, with a *Castle,* which is surrounded on all sides by precipices. The fearful dungeons were once used as state prisons. Accommodation may be had at the Weissen Hirsch.

A carriage road leads from Hohnstein to the *Brand,* another very good point of view, but inferior to the Bastei. The road thence passes down the *Tiefer Grund,* a valley so narrow that the sun appears rarely to penetrate it, to the banks of the Elbe, which it follows for about 1¼ mile, till it reaches

Schandau. — *Inns:* Säxischer Schweitz, best; Forsthaus, good; — Badhaus, an inn out of the town about ¼ m. up the valley of the Kirnitsch, at a spot where a mineral spring supplies some baths, much frequented by Dresdeners in summer; rather dear.

Schandau is a town of 1000 inhab. on the right bank of the Elbe, here crossed by a ferry, at the junction of a streamlet called Kirnitsch.

From its central situation, Schandau is convenient head-quarters for those who propose to explore, at their ease, the Saxon Switzerland; and there is a good macadamised road thence to Dresden (about 20 miles, after crossing the Elbe by the Ferry). Boats may be hired here to ascend or descend the Elbe. A good walker, setting out early from Schandau, might visit in one day the *Kuhstall,* Winterberg, Prebisch Thor, and Hernis-kretchen, and return without much exertion to sleep at the Baths.

A carriage road runs up the valley of the Kirnitsch to within a mile of the *Kuhstall,* about 6 miles from Schandau, where a path turns abruptly to the rt., across a brook and up a steep wooded hill, and after a mile of as-

cent, brings you to the Kuhstall. Ladies not strong a-foot may be carried up in a sedan-chair by two stout bearers, who will be found in readiness near the spot.

The portion of the Saxon Switzerland beyond Schandau, which it remains to describe, is traversed only by footpaths and cart-tracts, and is inaccessible for a carriage, which must therefore be left at Schandau to await the traveller's return.

The *Kuhstall* (cow-stall) is a natural arch or cave in the rock, 30 feet high and 40 wide, under which one passes to a sort of terrace commanding a most striking view of the valley far below. During the Thirty Years' war, the peasants drove their cattle hither for safety, whence its name. Many of the persecuted Protestants, expelled from Bohemia by the Emperor Ferdinand II. and the Jesuits, took refuge here with their families. This cave forms the frame to a singular picture. "The traveller sees around him rocks heaped upon rocks, many crowned with fir trees, reminding an Englishman of the scenery near Tunbridge Wells, only on a much grander scale. A narrow fissure in the sandstone, which can just be ascended by a person of moderate size, leads to a platform on the top of the Kuhstall. The Wochenbette is a cavern so named, because the 'women in the straw' were placed there for greater security, when this spot was an asylum for the ersecuted." — *L.*

An abrupt descent through a chasm terally a crack in the rock, on the left of the Kuhstall, leads into the valley, where a sandstrown and easily discernible path traverses fields and forests as far as the foot of the hills called *Lesser* and *Great* Winterberg. The Lesser Winterberg is the steeper of the two, and more tiresome to surmount. The *Great Winterberg*, 2030 ft. above the level of the sea, and 1628 above the Elbe (3 m. from Kuhstall), is one of the highest mountains in the district; in ascending it, the guide points out a projecting rock, to the very verge of which one of the Electors of Saxony was driven by an infuriated stag which he had wounded in the chase. Just as the animal was bending down its antlers to toss him over the precipice, the prince succeeded in shooting it through the heart. On the summit, 1700 feet above the level of the sea, there is a good inn, consisting of 2 or 3 separate huts, where travellers may obtain decent fare and beds, if they make up their mind to pass a night here for the sake of seeing the sun rise over the Bohemian mountains. The view is very striking; the various isolated hills rise up like pillars out of the valley of the Elbe, whose winding course is commanded for a long distance. From the Winterberg the path plunges down into the forest, and soon crosses the Bohemian frontier. An hour's walk brings you to the *Prebisch Thor*, another natural arch, hollowed out of the rock, but more remarkable and of much more colossal dimensions than the Kuhstall. It is 66 ft. high, 98 broad; the view from the platform on the top is fine, the scenery near at hand is exceedingly wild, and the distant outline of the Erzgebirge borders the horizon. Here you may get a good dinner, and experience how much cheaper every thing is in the Austrian dominions than in Saxony. A steep path descends from this, and follows the course of the Biel, a small brook, and afterwards of the Kamnitz, a larger stream, turning several saw-mills, until it enters the Elbe at *Hirniskretschen*, a small village on the estate of the Bohemian prince Clary, having a dirty Inn. Large timber rafts are constructed here, and are floated down the Elbe, when the water is high. There is a good view of the gorge of the Elbe from the *Belvedere*, a summer-house above the village.

About 8 miles higher up the Elbe,

within the Austrian frontier, is the small town of *Tetschen* and the handsome château of Count Thun; the scenery of the Elbe hereabouts is very interesting. The road thither is rough, so that the traveller had better take a row boat or the steamer (p. 454.) (See Route 263. in HANDBOOK for SOUTH GERMANY.) Boats (gondeln) may be hired on terms fixed by a printed tariff at Hirniskretschen, to ascend or descend the Elbe. The path to Schandau, 6 miles, is very rough, lying over the fragments of many stone quarries, worked in the cliffs on the right bank of the river. On the opposite side of the Elbe are seen two of the singular columnar hills peculiar to the district, the Zirkelstein and Kahlstein.

ROUTE 89.

SAXON SWITZERLAND (B)—DESCENT OF THE ELBE FROM SCHANDAU TO DRESDEN BY KÖNIGSTEIN AND PIRNA.

Small Steamers ply between Dresden, Schandau, Tetschen, and Prague, ascending in two or three days, descending in twelve hours.

There is a ferry over the Elbe at Schandau, and on the opposite side commences an excellent road continuing to Dresden, for the greater part of the way in sight of the Elbe. It is traversed by a diligence 4 times a-week in summer.

The voyage down the river in a boat is very agreeable, and the traveller may on the way land at the foot of Lilienstein, Königstein, the Bastei, &c., and explore these spots with little fatigue.

(rt.) *Lilienstein* is the highest of the twelve isolated table mountains of the Saxon Switzerland, surpassing by 168 feet its opposite neighbour Königstein. Its summit, 1254 feet above the sea, is accessible from the village of Ebenheit, by narrow paths cut in the rock, and by scaling-ladders placed against the precipice. These means of access were first prepared by order of Augustus III. of Saxony, after having himself made the ascent; an exploit of which he was so proud, that he set up an obelisk, which still remains, to commemorate it. The view from the top extends down the Elbe as far as Dresden and Meissen, and upwards to the Bohemian mountains. The French laid out around the base of Lilienstein, in 1813, a fortified camp, the ramparts of which still remain in part; it communicated by two bridges of boats with Königstein. During the Seven Years' war (1760) an army of 17,000 Saxons laid down their arms here to Frederick the Great, in sight of Augustus, their sovereign, who was shut up at the time in the fortress.

(l.) ½ *Konigstein* (a tolerable inn) is a small town of 1300 inhabitants, on the Elbe. Above it, at a height of 779 feet from the river, rises the virgin Fortress of *Königstein*, almost the only one in Europe never yet taken. Viewed from a distance it bears a strong resemblance to one of the "hill forts" of India, and will give a European an exact idea of those singular strongholds. — *L. Mr.* It is deemed impregnable, from its lofty situation, surrounded on all sides by perpendicular escarpments of several hundred feet, which have been improved by artificial cuttings, while the weaker places have been filled in with masonry; but more than all from its isolated position, so far removed from any other height, — the Lilienstein and Pfaffenstein, on opposite sides, being each 3000 yards distant, that it cannot be commanded by artillery. Napoleon endeavoured to batter it from Lilienstein; but after raising 3 pieces of cannon with great difficulty to the summit, he found that the balls fell short. The approach to it is most extraordinary, through a slanting way cut in the living rock which rises on either side ke a wall, and partly by a sloping

wooden bridge, which, when removed in time of war, leaves the gateway unapproachable, high up in the face of the cliff. Besides this, it is defended by outworks and drawbridges, after the manner of many Indian hill forts. —*L. M.* The platform on which the fortress is built is several acres in extent, and not quite 2 miles in circumference. This space is cultivated in fields and gardens, and includes a wood of the finest and largest forest trees; it produces corn, and pasturage for one or two cows, so as to suffice to support a garrison of 600 men. In time of peace, not more than 200 are stationed here. A *well*, cut to the depth of 1800 feet in the solid rock, supplies them with water from an inexhaustible spring; and enormous casemates, also excavated, serve as storehouses for provisions. Königstein is distant only 10 miles from the Austrian frontier, and is justly considered the key of the passage into Bohemia. To this fortress Saxony owes the preservation of her priceless collection of works of art, vertu, and antiquity, her picture gallery and green vault. In war time, the treasures of the Saxon monarchs have frequently been deposited here, to be out of harm's way; and indeed Augustus III. himself took refuge here during the Seven Years' war. A ledge, projecting over the precipice, has the name of the *Page's bed*, from the circumstance of a drunken page of the Elector John George having been found on it fast asleep. His master, to warn him of the risk he ran, and to frighten him, caused him to be tied down, and then awakened by a pistol fired close to his ear. There was once an enormous wine-cask here, a rival in size of that at Heidelberg, but it was broken up some time ago, having fallen to decay. This fortress served once as a state prison. Strangers can gain admittance to see Königstein on showing their passports: nothing should prevent the traveller visiting it. Independently of the fortress itself, the view from its walls is most beautiful, being panoramic, and is, perhaps, the most striking in the Saxon Switzerland, next to that from the Bastei.

The Elbe almost encircles the hill of Lilienstein, and follows a tortuous course as far as Pirna, passing

(rt.) The village of Rathen, at the foot of the gigantic precipices of the *Bastei*, see p. 457. Travellers usually disembark at Rathen to ascend it; three or four hours may be agreeably spent in enjoying the prospect from its summit, and in exploring the singular valleys around it.

(rt.) Wehlen, a small village. (l.) The high road now quits the Elbe, and runs at a little distance from it.

(l.) A little above Pirna stands the *Castle of Sonnenstein*, on an elevated rock, at the back of which the high road passes, before it descends into the town. It was originally a fortress and a state-prison. Patkul, afterwards so cruelly murdered by Charles XII., was confined in it. It was obstinately defended by the French in 1813. It is now converted into a *Lunatic Asylum*.

(l.) 1½ Pirna. *Inns:* Weisses Ross; Schwartzer Adler, outside the walls. This small and unimportant town of 5500 inhabitants lies on the high road from Dresden to Tœplitz, and on the bank of the Elbe. Carriages and boats are kept for hire here.

Hence to Dresden the road lies across a plain.

(rt.) *Pillnitz*, p. 454.

(rt.) The ferry above Hosterwitz, p. 452.

(l.) The small villages of Laubegast, Tolkewitz, and Blasewitz, p. 452.

(rt.) Loschwitz, Findlater's Vineyard, and Link's Baths, p. 452.

2 DRESDEN, in Route 87.

ROUTE 90.

DRESDEN TO HOF IN BAVARIA, BY THE VALLEY OF PLAUEN, FREIBERG AND CHEMNITZ.

24 German miles = 116 Eng. miles.

An eilwagen to Chemnitz daily in 10 hours.

On leaving Dresden the road crosses the small river Weisseritz, and follows its course for about two miles to *Plauen*, a village of a few houses and water-mills, at the entrance of the very picturesque glen called the *Plauensche Grund*, with precipitous rocky sides or slopes overgrown with underwood. It has been compared to the scenery of Hackfell, in Yorkshire. The road passes through it by the side of the Weisseritz, a stream very useful in turning the wheels of many mills, which give a lively air to its banks. The valley opens out into a broad green meadow, near the industrious village of Potschappel, close to which there are coal mines, iron forges, glass works, &c. Agates are found in the rocks around, and in the beds of the streams; coke is made here to supply the smelting furnaces at Freiberg.

2½ Tharand. — *Inns:* Deutsches Haus; Hirsch. A watering-place and village with 1000 inhabitants: its mineral baths are much frequented in summer by the inhabitants of Dresden. It is romantically situated on a spot where 3 valleys meet, 2 of them sending forth streams which unite and flow through the Plauenschegrund into the Elbe. It takes but 10 minutes to ascend from the inn to the Ruins of the Old Castle perched on a promontory of rock, from which you look down into the deep and picturesque valley on either side. The ruin is the remains of a hunting seat of the ancestors of the present King of Saxony. It is worth while to take a guide to explore some of the other pretty walks in this neighbourhood, such as the *Forstgarten*, from which there is a fine view; and the beech avenue called the Heilige Hallen.

The Forstgarten is a nursery forest containing 1000 species of trees and shrubs attached to the Forst Academie subsisting here, in which a certain number of students are instructed in the forester's art and in every thing relating to planting trees and rearing timber.

At the village of Naundorf the old road by Herzogswald joins that which we follow. On the banks of the river Mulde, which the road crosses on approaching Freiberg, are several silver mines. The traveller's attention is arrested by the ceaseless tinkling of a bell. This is attached to the works of the mine called Himmelfahrt (Ascension), and its use is to give notice to the miners that all is right in the works below. If a rope break, or any other accident befall the machinery, the bell ceases to ring, and attention is thus instantly called to it.

2¾ *Freiberg.*—Inn, Das Schwartze Ross (Black Horse). An ancient and decayed Imperial city, still surrounded by its old walls and ditch. It once contained 40,000 inhabitants in the days of its prosperity; it has now only 11,279. It is the capital of the mining district of Saxony, and its rise and fall have kept pace with the productiveness of its silver mines. They have of late much fallen off, owing in a great degree to the richest veins being worked out, or to the shafts being driven so deep that it is impossible to drain off the water from them. A project for clearing them, by digging a tunnel through the mountains to the Elbe at Meissen, is talked of, with little prospect of its being carried into execution. It has been calculated by Breithaupt, that the Freiberg mines have produced in the 640 years during which they have been worked, down to 1825, 82,000 cwt. of silver, or the worth of 240 millions of dollars. The amount of silver gained in 1833 equalled 523,952 dollars.

Freiberg was long the residence of

the Saxon princes, who bestowed on it many immunities and privileges, and several of whom are interred in the *Dom Kirche* (*Cathedral*), a handsome Gothic building, dating from 1484. Behind the altar is the tomb of Maurice of Saxony, a lofty sarcophagus, richly adorned with sculpture by an Italian artist named Nosseni. Above it, in a niche, is placed the armour worn by Maurice at the battle of Sievershausen, where he was killed, after gaining the victory, by a shot from behind; the hole made by the bullet is still visible. The standards taken in the battle were hung over his grave; they have dropped to pieces with age, and the worm-eaten staves will not long outlast them. In an adjoining chapel are buried Henry the Pious, and his successors down to Christian I., by whom it was built. It is enriched with Saxon marble and serpentine, and contains bronze statues of those who rest beneath.

Other curiosities of this church are *two pulpits* of Gothic workmanship, curiously carved in stone; one is supported by figures of the master mason and his apprentice, who executed it. The *Golden Gate* is a richly-ornamented round portal, in the Romanesque style, well worth notice. Beside it is the tomb of the celebrated geologist Werner, who died here in 1817. Once a quarter a sermon is preached in this church to the miners, who all attend in a body.

In the *market-place*, opposite the guard-house, a flat round stone in the pavement marks the spot where Kunz of Kaufungen, the robber-knight, who stole the two young Saxon princes, Ernest and Albert, from their father's palace, 1455, was beheaded.

The school of Mines (*Berg Académie*) is the most renowned in Germany, and students repair hither for instruction in the art of mining from all quarters of the globe. Humboldt, Werner, Jameson of Edinburgh, Mohs, and many other eminent mineralogists and geologists were pupils in this institution. Instructions are given by professors both in the practice and theory of the art; in surveying, mining, and the preparation of ores, as well as in geology, mineralogy, &c.

The *Museum* of the School of Mines is very rich in remarkable specimens of all the mineral productions of Saxony, and includes the splendid and useful collection of Werner himself. It is not deficient in the geological department and in fossils. The *Collection of Models of the Mines, and the Machinery* used in them, will give an uninitiated person a clear idea of the nature of a miner's operations, or at least will prepare one who purposes visiting them for understanding the processes when on the spot. There is an office for the sale of minerals attached to this establishment.

There are said to be about 130 *Mines* of silver, copper, lead, and cobalt, round Freiberg: the prevailing rock in which they are situated is a primary gneiss. To see a mine thoroughly will occupy about 8 hours. A permission must first be obtained from the Bergmeister in Freiberg. Strangers are provided with a miner's dress at the entrance of the mine. Most of the mines are distant a mile or two from the town, and proper guides are appointed to conduct persons thither. The mine most conveniently visited, perhaps, is that called the *Kurfürst* (Elector), because it is large and dry; it lies near Gross Schirma. The *Alt Mord Grube* (Old Murder Mine) has very remarkable hydraulic pumps for extracting the water. The principal ores of silver are, argentiferous sulphuret of lead, native silver, and red silver.

The *Amalgamir Werk* at Halsbrucke, about 3 miles out of the town, where the pure silver is obtained from the less productive ores by amalgamation with quicksilver, is well worth seeing. The process is carried on here upon the most scientific prin-

ciples. At Halsbrucke are also situated many smelting furnaces. What is called the *Hebe-haus*, a sort of crane (like the staiths on the Tyne), by which boats are raised out of the Mulde into a canal, is a guide-book wonder, not worth the trouble of the walk.

The *Miners* of the Saxon Erzgebirge are a somewhat primitive class. Their form of salutation is by the words "Glück auf." They are enrolled in a sort of semi-military corps, of which the common workmen are the privates, and the superintendents and managers the officers. They are called out several times a year for inspection, or parade, and in addition assemble in a body at certain stated times to attend miners' prayers in the church, at the funeral of a superior officer, during the visit of a royal personage, and on days of rejoicing for the discovery of a rich vein. On these occasions they appear in uniform, their leather aprons fastened on behind, leather pockets in the place of cartouche-boxes, and a large knife stuck in the girdle. The common miners march with their pickaxes shouldered, the carpenters with their axes, and the smiths with their hammers borne in the same fashion. These processions have a martial appearance, are headed by a band playing a miners' march, and accompanied by flying colours. The officers have similar uniforms, distinguished according to their rank. All, up to the chief, or Berg-Hauptman, whether in working costume or in full dress, wear the singular *hinder*-apron, which, from its position, bears a very significant name. Even the sovereign, were he to appear on the spot, as head miner of Saxony, could not dispense with this appendage. To be deprived of it is the greatest disgrace to which the miner can be subjected; he thereby loses his privilege, and the dishonour is equal to that of knocking off the spurs from a knight's heels.

The road from Freiberg to Carlsbad by Joachimsthal is described in Handbook for South Germany, Route 259.

After quitting Freiberg, our road leaves on the right the hamlet of Gross Schirma, and passes the mines of Neu-Gottes-Segen (New blessing of God), and farther on of Himmelsfürst (Prince of heaven), once the richest in the district, and one of the most productive mines in Europe, distant about two miles from Freiberg to the south-east.

2¾ Oederan.—*Inns:* Post; Hirsch. A manufacturing town of 3130 inhabitants. The little village Flohe is remarkable as the birthplace of the eminent statesman and lawyer Sam. Puffendorf, whose father was the minister here. On the right of the village of Flohe rises the castle of *Augustusburg*, built 1572 by the Elector Angustus. It has a well 286 yards deep, cut in the rock; and a lime-tree 400 years old is still growing in its garden. The chapel contains two pictures by *L. Cranach.*

2¾ *Chemnitz.* — *Inn*, Romischer Kaiser. Chemnitz is the principal manufacturing town in Saxony. The cotton goods, especially stockings, for which it is chiefly celebrated, and to which it owes its present prosperity, rival even the English in quality and cheapness. In the quantity of hosiery produced Saxony already equals Great Britain. The American market is almost exclusively supplied from hence. The spacious factory of Becker and Schraps, the largest in Saxony, has 18,600 spindles. Stockings for the American market are made here at the low rate of 3*s.* 4*d.* a dozen. The chief inferiority to the British lies in their want of elasticity. The stocking weavers for the most part are not congregated into manufactories, but live in cottages of their own, the fee-simple of which they have purchased by their own earnings. They cultivate in their own gardens the potatoes and other vegetables

which form their usual food, and support from the same source the animals which provide them with the small quantity of meat they consume: they live commonly with great frugality on potatoes and coffee. When the demand for manufactures is slack, they employ themselves in the field and garden; when it is active, they devote themselves to their frames and looms. The state provides them with gratuitous instruction, which has the happiest effect both on their industry and frugality. — *Bowring.* Chemnitz is also famous for the manufacture of spinning machinery, which is sent to all parts of the Continent. It has a population of 23,000 souls, and is situated in a beautiful and well-watered valley. For 400 years it was a Free Imperial city, and still displays in its buildings, marks of its antiquity. The ancient walls which formerly surrounded it have been pulled down, and their site converted into a pleasant Boulevard connecting the old town with its fine thriving suburbs.

The *Great Church* is worth entering: it contains several curiosities. Paintings by *Wohlgemuth.* Next to it the chief buildings are the *Rathhaus* and *Gewandhaus* (cloth hall).

2½ Lungwitz.

2¾ *Zwickau* (*Inn,* Post; on the banks of the Mulde) has 5300 inhabitants. *St. Mary's* church, a fine Gothic edifice, date 1453-1536, is distinguished by its tall tower, which Luther often ascended on account of the pleasing view it commands. Within the church is a very fine altar-piece by the old German master *Wohlgemuth,* representing the Virgin and female saints, surrounded by a richly carved wooden frame-work, executed 1479.

Two brothers, named Schumann, in this remote town, reprint in a small and cheap form the works of Byron, Scott, and other popular English writers. There is a good road from Zwickau to Carlsbad, through Schneeberg and the Erzgebirge. (Route 91.)

About 15 miles S. E. of Zwickau, at Aue, there are extensive cobalt mines and smalt works. Near this also is dug the porcelain earth from which the china manufactory of Meissen is supplied. The serpentine stone, which is turned in the lathe and manufactured into various articles, comes from the quarries at Zoblitz.

A hilly stage, through an agreeable country producing coal, brings the traveller to

2¾ Reichenbach. — *Inns:* Dass Lamm; Engel; — another thriving manufacturing town; it has 4500 inhabitants, who are chiefly employed in the manufacture of muslin, and in spinning and weaving cotton and wool into kerseymeres, merinos, flannel, and "English thread." A fire in 1833 destroyed a great part of the town.

3 *Plauen.* — (*Inns:* Post; Deutsches Haus: neither very good.) A town of 7000 inhabitants, also deriving prosperity from manufactures of linen, cotton, and muslin. It is irregularly built on uneven ground, and is traversed by the stream of the Elster, which waters a romantic valley, and produces pearls; a royal fishery is established at Oelsnitz for collecting them.

The *old Castle* (called Rathschauer), rising high above the town, was in ancient times the residence of the Bailiff, or *Voight* (Advocatus regni, from whom the surrounding district got the name of *Voigtland*); it is now converted into public offices.

1¼ Klein Zobern. About four miles beyond this station, the road crosses the frontier of Saxony into Bavaria.

1¾ *Hof.*— *Inns:* Hirsch; Brandenburger Hof. This is the first Bavarian town; it contains 7000 inhabitants, and possesses important manufactures of cotton and woollen goods. Its situation is so elevated, that only the hardier kinds of fruits come to perfection. The country

around is bleak and barren; the rock is primary limestone, abounding in fossils; and there are many iron mines in the district. The town of *Hof* was burnt down for the *tenth* time recorded in its annals, in 1832, and consequently a large part is newly built. A handsome church was erected in 1833. The frontiers of Saxony, Reuss, Prussia (the town of Gefäll is Prussian), and Bohemia, are not more than ten miles distant from Hof. An extensive smuggling trade is carried on with Bohemia.

Eilwägen to Leipsig, Dresden, Nuremberg, and Eger.

A *Railway* is in progress from Hof to Leipsig, and is to be continued to Nuremberg.

For the road from Hof to Nuremberg, see HANDBOOK for S. GERMANY.

ROUTE 91.

LEIPSIG TO CARLSBAD. RAILWAY TO ALTENBURG. THE ERZGEBIRGE.

19 German miles = 91½ Eng. miles.

An eilwagen to Zwickau. N.B. It is advisable to have the signature of an Austrian minister on the passport before commencing this journey. A *Railroad* is open from Leipsig to Altenburg; trains 2 or 3 times a day. It is to be continued to Hof — and Munich.

The mining district of the Erzgebirge (ore mountains) displays few of the beauties of nature on its surface. Her bounty has here been expended below ground, where she has stored away, for the use of man, vast supplies of silver, lead, tin, iron, cobalt, and coal. The soil is poor, vegetation is scanty, and is further checked in the vicinity of the mines by the vapours from smelting furnaces; and the face of the country is disfigured by hillocks of rubbish and heaps of slag.

1¾ Gruna.

1¾ Borna. — *Inn*, Post.

2 *Altenburg.* — *Inns:* Stadt Gotha, good; Hirsch. The capital of the duchy of Saxe Altenburg has 14,200 inhabitants. The *Palace* (*Schloss*), on a height, consists of 2 parts: the older was built in the 13th century: it is worth visiting, and contains an armoury. Out of one of its apartments the Robber Knights, Kunz of Kaufungen and William von Mosen, stole the two young Saxon princes, Ernest and Albert, in 1445. The ducal family reside in the modern part, built in the 17th century.

The Gothic *Church* deserves notice. The Mantel Thurm and Schloss Gate are very ancient.

The *Damm* is the name of an agreeable promenade around a sheet of water on the S. side of the town.

The inhabitants of the Duchy of Altenburg, a branch of the Sclavonic family, are distinguished by their very peculiar and old-fashioned costumes handed down to them by their ancestors. The petticoats of the women reach no further than the knee, *their bodies* are enclosed in a *cuirass* of basket-work, and their heads are surmounted by a conical cap of portentous dimensions. The people have lost their language and speak German, but retain many old customs as well as their dress.

A *Railroad* from Altenburg to Hof by Zwickau is projected. (Route 90.) Near Altenburg and Gera the Saxon tin mines are situated.

4 *Zwickau*, on the high road from Dresden to Nuremberg, p. 464.

2½ *Schneeberg.* — *Inns:* Sächsischer Hof; Der Ring; Goldene Sonne. An important mining town of 6000 inhabitants, chiefly engaged in the mines, and in preparing the ores of silver, cobalt, &c. obtained from them. There is also a considerable manufactory of smalt here. The *Parish Church* is a very fine building, and contains some ancient paintings. Schneeberg snuff, a preparation of herbs found on the mountains of the

Erzgebirge, taken as common snuff, is said to be good for sore eyes, and to cure headaches. In the neighbourhood are the picturesque castles of Stein, Eisenburg, and Wiesenburg.

1¾ Eibenstock. A mining town of 4400 inhabitants; in and about it are furnaces, founderies, and tin mines.

1¾ Johann Georgenstadt (vulgarly called Hansgörgenstadt). — *Inns:* Rathskeller; Schiesshaus. A mining town, named after the Elector John George, in whose reign it was built as an asylum for the Protestants driven out of Bohemia by Ferdinand II., 1654. It has about 3400 inhabitants. It stands in a rough and very elevated district, a sort of Saxon Siberia, whose produce lies beneath the barren surface, and consists of silver, tin, lead, iron, cobalt, bismuth, uranium, &c. The men are chiefly miners, the women employ themselves in making bobbinet. The distance from this to the Bohemian frontier is not more than ¼ a mile.

4 *Carlsbad* is described in the Handbook for South Germany (Route 260). The nearest road from Carlsbad to Dresden is by Joachimsthal, Annaberg, and Freiberg. (Route 259.) South Germany.

ROUTE 92.

CASSEL TO EISENACH, MEININGEN, AND COBURG.

26½ Germ. miles = 129¼ Eng. miles.
Schnellpost several times a week.

2 Helsa.
1½ Walburg.
2 Bischhausen.
1½ Notra.
3 *Eisenach.* "Route 86.

From Eisenach the road runs nearly S., traversing a hilly district, almost entirely covered with the woods of the great *Thuringian Forest.* It surmounts one of the highest ridges of the district, at the pass of Hohe Sonne. On the opposite descent lies *Wilhelmsthal*, a château of the Duke of Saxe Weimar.

At Gumpelstadt a road turns off to the *l.* to the *Bath of Liebenstein*, charmingly situated on the skirts of the Thuringian Forest. Travellers may be well accommodated in the Badhaus or Herzogliche Gasthaus, and in the Neubau. The court of Saxe Meiningen passes a portion of the bath season here, in the building called Fürstenhaus. The spring furnishes one of the strongest chalybeate waters in Germany, more used for bathing than drinking. Liebenstein affords the usual amusements of a watering-place; daily music on the walks, balls, concerts, gaming-tables, and theatrical performances during the season. A little way behind the baths is the *Erdfall*, a deep recess in the mountain side, piled round with masses of rock, somewhat resembling a colossal Cyclopean wall, overgrown at the top with trees, so as to form an agreeable retreat in hot weather. Pleasant walks lead from thence along the heights to the *Old Castle* of *Liebenstein*, the cradle of the family of Saxe Meiningen. It is founded on the rock, and parts of its foundation walls fill up the chasms in the limestone. Its towers command a delightful view over the forests of Thuringia, along the vale of the Werra, and as far as the Rhöngebirge.

About 3 miles from Liebenstein is the Duke of Saxe Meiningen's château *Altenstein*, very finely situated on the brow of a hill, with a grass plat and fountain in front, and surrounded by a beautiful park. A crucifix is planted on a projecting rock, marking, according to tradition, the spot from which *St. Boniface*, the apostle of Germany, preached Christianity to the pagan inhabitants of the country. Half an hour's walk from the castle, in the midst of the forest, but not far from the road, stood until

1841, when it was blown down, "*Luther's Buche*," (Luther's Beech,) so called from the tradition that it was beneath it that the bold Reformer, on his return from Worms, after the Papal bull had been uttered against him, was surprised by a party of armed men in masks, who mounted him on their horses, and carried him away a prisoner to the castle of Wartburg. This surprise was concerted by his friend and patron the Elector Frederick the Wise of Saxony. It was a magnificent tree, 6 ft. in diameter, overtopping all the rest of the forest.

At Glücksbrunn, a village half way between Liebenstein and Altenstein, is one of the most remarkable of the *Caverns* in which the limestone (dolomite) of this district abounds.

A good road leads from Liebenstein to *Schmalkalden*, about 10 miles distant. This ancient and unaltered town, of 5400 inhabitants, still preserves its double row of antique ramparts, and its fosse. Its houses are mostly built of wood, with timber framework, and, like those of Chester and Shrewsbury, have a highly picturesque character. Most of its inhabitants are smiths, and follow their trade in shops on the ground floor. In the Market-place stand the *Gothic Church* and the two chief inns, Adler and Krone; the latter comfortable. In it the famous *Protestant league of Schmalkald* was signed, 1531. In the Sannersche Haus, the articles of the League were drawn up by Luther, Melancthon, Agricola, and other divines. That confederation was of the highest consequence to the cause of the Reformation, and proved so discouraging to its opponents that no one dared mention Schmalkald in the presence of the Emperor Charles V. On a height above the town rises the old Electoral castle, *Wilhelmsburg*. The valley in which Schmalkald stands may be regarded as one great smithy; its inhabitants are chiefly workmen in metal, cutlers, makers of gimlets, &c. The iron ore is supplied from numerous mines in the vicinity. Below the town are extensive salt-works.

To return to the high road from Eisenach. — The road from Gumpelstadt descends into the pretty valley of the Werra, on whose right bank lies

2½ Barchfeld.

2 Schwallungen.

2 *Meiningen.* — *Inns:* Sächsischer Hof, not good; Hirsch. A town of 5500 inhabitants, built in the form of a harp, on the right bank of the Werra, and encircled by wooded hills. It is the capital of the Duchy of Saxe Meiningen, and residence of the Duke, who is brother of the Queen Dowager of England. The principal building is the *Palace*, containing various collections of art and natural history. There is an agreeable *Park* and gardens attached to it. A road strikes off from Meiningen by Mellrickstadt (2½ G. m.) through part of the forest to Neustadt (2 G. m.), an old walled town on the Franconian Saal, overhung by the interesting and extensive remains of the castle of *Salzburg*. Here is a neat clean inn. Männerstadt (1 G. m.) to Kissingen (1½ G. m.). See HANDBOOK S. GERMANY.

2 Themar. — *Inn*, Post.

1½ Hildburghausen. — *Inns:* Englisches Haus; Sächsisches Haus. The *Palace* was, down to 1826, the residence of the Dukes of Saxe Hildburghausen, until the extinction of the line of Gotha, when they removed to Altenburg, and Hildburghausen was united to Meiningen. The town contains about 4000 inhabitants — many Jews. It is a lifeless place; the older quarter is of considerable antiquity.

1½ Rodach.

2 *Coburg.* — *Inns:* Grüner Baum; Weisser Schwan. This is one of the residence towns of the Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha; the other being Gotha. It numbers about 9500 inhabitants. The *Palace* called Ehren-

burg, built 1549, contains a collection of prints, which are not shown, and has "some handsome apartments. One suite of five rooms is adorned with figures, fruit, and flowers, in reliefs, white and gold. The finest of all, the *Salle des Géantes*, so called from some colossal figures which surround its walls, is used as a state banqueting-room. These figures were formed by reducing a light wood to a thin saw-dust or powder, mixed with some kind of cement, and cast in a mould. There are some fine specimens of Marqueterie in the doors, and Coburg is to this day celebrated for that manufacture.

"In the *Theatre*, German operas and plays are acted on alternate nights; the establishment belongs to the Duke, under whose management it is extremely well conducted. In the arsenal (zeughaus) there is some fine armour and arms of all ages, and some Turkish trophies, worn by the Prince of Coburg, Austrian field-marshal.

"The ancient *Castle* of the Dukes of Coburg is situated on a commanding eminence overhanging the town; the views from it extend over the Thuringerwald as far as the Franconian Switzerland. It is partly converted into a *Prison* and a *House of Correction*; but some of the chambers remain in their original condition. The rooms occupied by Luther, the bedstead he slept upon during his concealment here, and the pulpit from which he preached in the curious old *Chapel*, are shown. There is much valuable armour here, that deserves to be arranged. The Castle was besieged by Wallenstein in the Thirty Years' war. He made the town of Coburg his head quarters for some time. Outside the walls may still be seen the remains of the chains to which the limbs of a traitor, who attempted to betray the place, were hung in full view of the besieging army. Wallenstein was at length compelled to raise the siege.

"Among the many country-houses belonging to the Duke, the Hunting seats of Rosenau and Kalenberg most deserve notice for the elegant style in which they are fitted up, and the beauty of their situation. The parks and forest around them abound in game of every description.

"The Court of Coburg and the whole of the Duke's establishment are maintained very handsomely, and Englishmen who have repaired thither recommended to his notice have every reason to remember the kindness and hospitality which they have received." —*W.*

The Duke (it will be remembered) is the father-in-law of Queen Victoria, and elder brother of King Leopold and of H. R. H. the Duchess of Kent.

ROUTE 93.

GOTTINGEN TO GOTHA, COBURG, AND BAMBERG.

32 German miles = 151 English miles, a macadamised road. About a mile from Heilingenstadt the Prussian frontier is crossed, and travellers are subjected to rather a strict search.

3¾ Heilingenstadt. — *Inns:* Post, good; Deutsches Haus. (See Route 64.) This was formerly capital of the district called Eichsfeld.

2 Dingelstadt.

2¼ Mühlhausen — *Inns:* Schwan; König von Preussen. An ancient walled town of 10,000 inhabitants, pleasantly situated in the midst of a very fertile country on the Unstrut. It was anciently a free city of the empire. The *Hauptkirche* in the Oberstadt is the finest church. Münzer, the fanatic preacher, who excited the Thuringian peasants to revolt in 1524-25, made Mühlhausen his head quarters, and collected around him a misguided host of 30,000 men, expelling the legitimate magistrates. His undisciplined bands, however, were soon dispersed in the battle of Frankenhausen; he himself was brought

hither a prisoner, and after being tortured, was publicly executed. In his mad harangues he equally abused Luther and the Pope.

2½ Langensalza. — *Inns:* Mohr; Sonne. An industrious manufacturing town, with a population of 7000.

About 2 miles out of the town is a saline sulphureous spring of some reputation, supplying *Baths*, much resorted to in summer.

2 Gotha. — In Route 86.

2 Ohrdruff. — *Inn*, Anker. A considerable town of the Thuringerwald, containing 3500 inhabitants. The road now begins to ascend the highest ridge of the Thuringian mountains, by easy traverses admirably constructed.

2 Oberhoff; "a solitary post-house and good inn, built by the present Duke, close to his *Hunting Lodge*, to accommodate the numerous hunting suite who annually accompany him to his hunting seat near this. The forest here may almost be called primæval; the pines often attain the height of 280 feet. It yields a yearly revenue of 100,000*l.* in building-timber alone. Game of every description abounds; the red deer are of an enormous size; and that elsewhere rare bird the bustard occurs here in great numbers. Between 700 and 800 stags are killed every year; and twenty or thirty of these noble animals may be seen from the road in passing in the evening. The Duke has other hunting lodges in the forest; he is allowed to have the finest chasse in Germany, and is greatly addicted to sporting, which he maintains in a very handsome style."—*W.*

At the little town of Zella a road strikes off on the rt. by Benhausen (2 G. m.) to Meiningen (2½ G. m.). See R. 92.

Soon after leaving Oberhoff the road attains its highest elevation. The view here is truly magnificent, over a great extent of this noble forest, the dark abyss of its valleys, and its mountains, clad with pines, except their often craggy summits. From this point we descend to

2 Suhl. — *Inn*, Krone. The principal town of the Prussian county of Henneberg; it contains a population of 7118, who are chiefly weavers of linen or woollen, or gunsmiths. Suhl has long been celebrated for its *fire-arms*, and for centuries was the only manufactory of them in Germany. The town is romantically situated in the valley of the Lauter, at the base of the Domberg, a peak of which, the *Ottilienstein*, appears to overhang it, and commands a fine view.

2 Schleussingen. — *Inn*, Grüner Baum.

1 Hildburghausen.
2½ Rodach.
2 Coburg.
} In Route 92.

This road is important as a line of communication between N. and S. Germany; and there is much traffic of merchandise upon it. It enters the territory of Bavaria about half way between Coburg and

2 Lichtenfels, a town of 2000 inhabitants on the Main, carrying on some trade in timber floated down that river.

The road runs for some distance on the l. bank of the Main, through Staffelstein, a village possessing a celebrated pilgrimage *Church* of the *Vierzehn Heiligen*, under the Staffelberg, a remarkable table hill, which hems in the river on the l., while on the rt. rises a height, crowned by the suppressed convent of Banz, now residence of Prince Max, brother of the King of Bavaria. The Main, on issuing from this opening in the hills, flows past the small town of

2 Zapfendorf, and thence to

2 *Bamberg* — in Handbook South Germany.

ROUTE 94.

LEIPZIG TO COBURG, BY JENA, RUDOLSTADT, AND SONNENBERG.

25½ Germ. miles = 120 Eng. miles.

6¾ Naumburg, in Route 76,

. 2 Kamburg, on the Saal. It was through the defile in the rear of the castle of Dornburg that the French marched to outflank the Prussians at the battle of Jena, 1806. Bad road.

1½ *Jena*, in Route 94 *a*. The road continues to follow the pretty valley of the Saal, ascending it along the left bank of that river.

. 2 Kahla. — *Inn*, Stern. A town of 1200 inhabitants. On the opposite bank of the Saal stands the castle of *Leuchtenburg*. The next object worth mentioning is the ruined castle *Orlamunde*, on a hill beneath which the road passes.

2½ Rudolstadt. — *Inns:* Lowe; Adler; Ritter. The chief town of the principality of Schwarzburg-Rudolstadt, with a population of 4000. On the summit of an eminence nearly 200 feet above the river, stands the *Residence* of the prince, the *Castle* of *Heidechsburg*, containing some pictures and a library. It has a *Park* called *Ham* attached to it. The *Ludwigsburg* in the town, containing a cabinet of natural history, and the *Rathhaus*, are the buildings most deserving of mention.

At Schwarza, 3 miles above Rudolstadt, the river Schwarza joins the Saal. About 9 miles up this winding valley, one of the most beautiful in Thuringia, on the summit of a bold precipitous rock, stands the *Castle of Schwarzburg*. The greater part of the building is modern, erected after a conflagration, 1726; but in the relic still preserved of the old castle, the Kaiser Saal is worth notice. It contains portraits of Roman emperors, from Julius Cæsar to Charles IV.! In the *Arsenal* is shown some ancient armour, including a suit attributed to the unfortunate Emperor Günther von Schwarzburg, who was an ancestor of the reigning princes. He was born in the picturesque castle Greifenstein, above the town of *Blankenburg*. The Weisse Hirsch, near Schwarzburg, is said to be a good Inn. There is a cross road from hence to the ruins of the *Abbey of Paulinzelle*, about 10 miles distant. It was founded 1105, by Pauline, daughter of the cup-bearer of the Emperor Henry IV. It is finely situated in the depths of a forest. The church is a very interesting monument of the Byzantine or Romanesque style.

1 Saalfeld. — *Inns:* Der Goldene Anker, one of the oldest inns in Germany; the Emperor Charles V. put up here along with his prisoner the Elector John Frederick, June 27. 1547; Rautenkranz, in the suburb.

Saalfeld is a very ancient walled town, in the midst of the Thuringian forest, and contains 4800 inhabitants. The *Rathhaus* in the market-place is a venerable Gothic edifice. The Gothic *Church of St. John* was built 1212, out of funds produced by the neighbouring gold mines of Reichmansdorf; the painted glass, and a colossal wooden statue of St. John in the interior, deserve mention. Near the town wall, at the side of the Saal, are the ruins of the *Sorbenburg*, a fort dating from the 8th century, built, according to tradition, to defend the frontier from inroads of the Slavic barbarians (the Serbians and Wends).

The old *Ducal Castle*, also within the town, is now the Mint.

In the suburb outside the walls is the more modern *Château* or Palace of the dukes of the extinct line of Saxe Saalfeld, with fine gardens attached to it. The road now quits the banks of the Saal, and begins to ascend the central ridge of the Thüringer Wald. The battle of Jena, so fatal to Prussia, began near Saalfeld.

2½ Gräfenthal. — *Inns:* Post; Weisses Ross. Near this you have a fine view of *Wespenstein*, an old castle of the Pappenheims, in ruins.

3½ Sonnenberg.

This little town of 3200 inhabitants is chiefly remarkable for the peculiar branch of manufactures cultivated here, upon which its prosperity depends. *Sonnenberg wares* consist of

toys, dolls, boxes of various kinds, including pill-boxes, boot-jacks, chess-boards, and the endless variety of articles for the amusement of children which fill the toy-shops of every quarter of the globe, and are commonly called *Dutch toys.* There are several manufactories of papier maché, to make dolls' heads, and of pipe heads; and one or two mills for grinding boys' marbles. Hones for sharpening knives are prepared here out of a species of slate; and there is also a quarry producing slate-pencils, in the neighbourhood. Altogether the trade in toys is supposed to produce 600,000 florins yearly.

2 Neustadt. — *Inn,* Der Halbe Mond.

1½ *Coburg.* (In Route 93.)

ROUTE 94 *a.*

WEIMAR TO CARLSBAD BY JENA, ALTENBURG, GERA.

Posting, 1st day, to Altenberg, 68 Eng. m. in 11 hours; 2d day, to Carlsbad, 76¾ Eng. m., in 13¼ hours.

This is a good post road through beautiful and richly cultivated country, and may afford a variation of the journey to those acquainted with the usual route by Leipsig. The first part of the road traverses some singularly bare looking ravines, one of which leads down into the broad valley in which stands

1½ *Jena.*— *Inn:* Sonne. A dull, dingy, antiquated town, in a hollow surrounded by naked hills, having nothing worth notice but its *University,* founded 1550, and numbering at present about 500 students. "Groups of them, in falling collars not particularly clean, and flowing hair not remarkably glossy, may be seen swaggering about with foils, masks, and cudgels."—*L. R. G.* The University *Museum* is valuable to students.

1 "The road, somewhat narrow and very serpentine, but not bad, takes its course among clear streams and happy looking villages, and afterwards" through forests of pine, to

3 Kloster Launitz, a clean village inn.

There is a new and better road from Jena to

3 Eisenberg.

2½ Gera (Inn very good), a picturesque, clean, and thriving town, of 11,000 inhabitants, on the Elster, belonging to the sovereign princes of Reuss — Schleitz, and — Ebersdorf.

The *Castle,* backed by hanging woods, rises over against the town, and adds much to its picturesque appearance.

Ronneburg, a watering-place, is passed, and the road traverses a country not particularly interesting, abounding in mines.

1½ Schmollen. Smelting-house.

2 *Altenburg.*—*Inn,* Stadt Gotha; tolerably good. (See p. 465.)

A *Railroad* runs hence to Leipzig.

2 Schwanfeld.

2 Zwickau (p. 464.)

Beyond this the road turns to the left, and enters upon the passage of the Erzgebirge.

2½ Schneeberg. Inns wretched. The road in places loose. Two severe hills occur, at one of which additional horses are put on.

2½ Wildenthal (a capital rural Inn), a neat village, where a good deal of lace is made and sold.

After following for a long way a wooded gorge, you at length emerge from the hills a little beyond

2½ Neudeck, where the Austrian frontier is crossed, and you find yourself in the undulating valley of the Eger.—*L. R. G.*

2½ *Carlsbad,*—in HANDBOOK SOUTH GERMANY.

There is a road from Altenberg to Dresden by Rochletz, 3½. Waldheim, 2½. Nossen, 2½. Wilsdruff, 2. Dresden, 2. Or by way of Freyberg to Penig, 2.

Chemnitz, 3 (as in Route 90, p. 463.)

SECTION VIII.

NASSAU. — FRANKFURT. — HESSE DARMSTADT. — RHENISH BAVARIA. — BADEN. — AND THE RHINE FROM MAYENCE TO BASLE.

PRELIMINARY INFORMATION. — 52. *Money.* — 53. *Posting.*

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§ 52. MONEY.

In Nassau, Baden, Darmstadt, Frankfurt, &c., accounts are kept in Florins or Gulden. 1 Florin = 1*s.* 8*d.*, contains 60 kreutzers. 3 kr. = 1*d.*

Gold Coins (rare).	*Fl. kr.*
Caroline (or French Louis d'Or)	= 11 6 to 12.
Ducat	= 5 24 to 36.

The States of Southern and Western Germany, including Bavaria, Würtemberg, Baden, Hesse, and Frankfurt, have recently combined to issue a uniform coinage.

New Silver Coinage.

Vereins Thaler = 3 Florins 30 kr. = 2 Prussian Dollars.

		kr.		
Florin	=	60	= 1*s.* 8*d.*	= 2 Fr. Francs 15 Cents.
½ Florin	=	30	= 10*d.*	
¼ Florin	=	15	= 5*d.*	

Pieces of 6 kr., 3 kr. or groschen, and 1 kr.

Old Silver Coins.

	Fl.	kr.		
Crown, Kronthaler, or Brabant Thaler	= 2	42	= 4*s.* 1½*d.*	
Pieces of two and one florin	=		= 3*s.* 4*d.* and 1*s.* 8*d.*	
Zwanziger	= 0	24	= 0*s.* 8*d.*	

(N.B. 2½ zwanzigers make 1 florin.)

½ Zwanziger	= 0	12	= 0*s.* 4*d.*
¼ Zwanziger	= 0	6	= 0*s.* 2*d.*

Formerly the florin was an imaginary coin, and did not exist as a piece of money. The name *zwanziger* properly applies to Austria alone, where this coin goes for 20 kreutzers, and bears upon it the figure 20, the ¼ zwanziger or zehner passes for 10, and the ⅕ for 5 kreutzers; while in Bavaria and Wurtemberg the same coins pass respectively for 24, 12, and 6 kr.

Value of foreign coins in florins and kreutzers:—

	Fl.	kr.	
French Louis d'or	= 11	6	to 12
Napoleon	= 9	30	to 20
English Sovereign	= 11	45	to 56
Dutch 10 guilder piece	= 9	54	to 10 Fl.
½ Kron or Brabant Thaler	= 1	20	
Conventions Thaler	= 2	24	
Prussian Frederic d'or	= 9	48	
Thaler	= 1	45	
French 5 franc piece	= 2	20	
1 franc	= 0	28	

Brabant Dollars (originally struck by the Emperor of Austria in the Low Countries) are a very common coin, current without loss throughout Southern Germany. The table (E) at the beginning of this volume for reducing them into florins and kreutzers may be found useful.

§ 53. POSTING.

Tariff per post of 2 German miles.

	Each Horse. Fl.	kr.	Postilion. 2	3	4 horses.
Frankfurt-A.-M.	1	30	40 kr.	50 kr.	1 fl.
Nassau	1	15	40	50	1
Darmstadt	1	30	45	55	1 5 kr.

(The postmaster in Mayence is authorised to charge 52½ kr. for each horse per post. The charges for horses vary from time to time with the price of forage.)

Baden	1	30	36	45	1 10

The charge for barriers ceases on entering this Duchy. The usual rate of travelling is a post in 1¼ hour to 1½ hour, when the road is not very hilly.

The distances to all the adjoining post stations are hung up in front of every post-house.

Travellers usually pay the postilion 1 fl. for 2 horses per post, which is quite enough. On some roads 1 fl. 12 kr. (3 zwanzigers) is given, which is high pay.

N. B. An extra charge of 30 kr. per post is made by the postmaster, when a postboy, driving only 2 horses, is obliged to ride, and cannot sit on the box of the carriage.

A light open carriage, holding 4 without heavy baggage, may be drawn by 2 horses: a heavy trunk counts as one person.

A postchaise or calèche costs from 50 kr. to 1 florin a post.

The Wagenmeister, when entitled to be paid separately, usually receives 12 kr., and 12 more when he greases the wheels.

Charges at Inns: — Rooms on 1st floor, 1 fl. to 1 fl. 12 kr.; 2d or 3rd floor, 36 kr.; table d'hôte, 48 kr. to 1 fl. 12 kr.; ½ bottle of wine, 18 kr.; breakfast (coffee or tea, with bread and butter), 20 kr.

ROUTES.

ROUTE 95.

THE BATHS AND BRUNNEN OF NASSAU. COBLENZ TO FRANKFURT ON THE MAIN, BY EMS, SCHWALBACH, SCHLANGENBAD, AND WIESBADEN.

14 Germ. miles = 64 Eng. miles.

Schnellpost, as far as Wiesbaden, whence a railroad runs to Frankfurt, every day, in about 10 hours, including 1 hour during which it stops at *Schwalbach*. Lohnkutscher (§ 34.), may be found in abundance at all the watering-places. To Ems Schnellposts 4 times a day in the season.

The new and most frequented road from Coblenz to Ems avoids the high and steep hills, laboriously surmounted by the old road, by following the level banks of the Rhine, ascending its rt. bank to Nieder Lahnstein (p. 275.), and of the Lahn through the village of Nievern, Ahl, and the iron-works of Hohenrain.

There is a foot-path over the hills by Arxheim and Fachbach, a walk of 2 hours — difficult to find without a guide.

2 Ems. — *Inns and lodging-houses:* The Alte Kurhaus, a huge rambling château, formerly the residence of the Duke, contains more than 200 chambers, which are let, according to their size and situation, at from 48 kr. to 8 fl. a day. A good room may be had for 1 fl. 30 kr.: the price of every room is painted on the door. There is a restaurateur attached to the house, and a daily table-d'hôte at 1, which, however, is not so good as that at some other inns. Those who intend to take up their lodgings in the Bath-house, apply on their arrival to the Bad-, or Haus-meister, a species of steward, who has the charge of the establishment, and of the letting of the rooms, and who gives every information respecting vacancies and prices. The rent of the rooms returns a considerable annual revenue to the Duke of Nassau.

H. d'Angleterre, a very comfortable house for families, table d'hôte at 1, 54 kr.; at 3, 1 fl. 30 kr. H. de Russie; good, but dear. Darmstädter Hof (Post); — Fürstenhof; — Baierischer Hof, in the Obere Allée, remote from the bustle, and recommended as a lodging-house. H. T. — Das Mainzer Haus, on the left bank of the Lahn, a *quiet lodging-house;* — Die Vier Thurmen (Four Towers.) Die Vier Jahreszeiten.

The watering-place (§ 38.) Ems is very prettily situated on the Lahn, hemmed in between it and the cliffs of the Baederley, which recede from the water's edge only far enough to allow room for a row of houses. It is neither town nor village, but a collection of lodging-houses, with the Kurhaus in the midst. In front of them runs the high road, and between it and the river a long narrow strip of Garden, forming a sort of terrace by the river side, and serving as a promenade for the guests. A band of music plays here during the season from 6 to 8 a.m., and from 6 to 7 p.m., to the tune of whose instruments the guests digest their potations of spa-water. Six o'clock in the afternoon is the hour at which Ems appears in full glory: all the world is then abroad, the promenade is crowded with visiters of all nations, and some of the highest rank, in the gayest costume. Those who are ambitious to extend their walks beyond this, unless they confine themselves to the borders of the beautiful Lahn, must begin immediately to ascend, so near at hand are the hills.

Close to the little bridge of boats, and along both sides of the river, squadrons of *donkeys* are posted with their drivers, ever on the alert for employers. By their assistance every visiter, male or female, however feeble and lazy, has the means of scaling the wooded and vine-clad heights, and of exploring the really beautiful scenery with which the neighbourhood abounds. Every donkey is numbered; and on fine afternoons the asses of reputation, strength, and beauty, being in great request, are usually engaged beforehand, and quickly marched off the field. Many persons, therefore, retain a particular number, which they know to be good, for the period of their stay at the baths. The hire of a donkey is 40 kr. an hour; but it is better to engage the animal for the excursion according to the terms of a *printed tariff* hung up in the lower hall of the Alte Kurhaus, which fixes the charges for all the usual excursions around Ems, whether made on horses or asses, or in carriages.

Ems is hot in summer, from being so shut in with hills; but the woods around afford shade, and in a quarter of an hour the summits of the mountains may be scaled, whence the rambler may enjoy the purest breezes, and the most expanded views over the Rheinland. The rich woods which cover the sides of the vale of the Lahn, and the verdant pastures which form its banks, give Ems a more pleasing aspect than Schwalbach, which is surrounded by naked round-backed hills, with few trees upon them.

Ems, it is true, cannot compete with Wiesbaden in gaiety, in the splendour of its assembly-rooms, and the extent of its public walks; but a very splendid *New Kursaal* has been built by the Grand Duke, at the side of the Lahn. It contains a café; gambling-rooms, provided with hazard-tables, open from 11 to 1, and 3 to 10; and a ball-room, supported on marble columns, in which weekly balls are given. The interior, though gorgeous, is in very bad taste.

Immediately under the Kurhaus rise two of the principal *Springs*, the waters of which are used for drinking, and likewise supply the baths. The ground-floor of the building is a large vaulted gloomy hall, which serves at the same time as pump-room and place of promenade for the guests in wet weather. During the season both sides are occupied by itinerant shop-keepers from all parts of the Continent, who here display their wares in a sort of bazaar. There are hardly any other shops in the place.

In the lower story of this building are also situated the *Baths*— prices, 18 kr. for the common (Rondel), 36 kr. the ordinary; 1 fl. to 1 fl. 30 kr. the better class. *Douche Baths* (i. e.

a stream of water descending from a height upon some part of the body), 48 kr. The attendants are entitled by the tariff to 4 kr. each bath, but usually receive double or treble. The Douchmeister gets 12 kr. Tickets for a certain number of baths are purchased before hand from the Badmeister, who fixes the hour for taking them, which should be punctually kept, or the bather may lose his turn. H. T. There are other baths in the Steinerne Haus and Vier Thurmen.

The waters of Ems were known as early as the time of the Romans, who called the place Amasis or *Embasis*. They are warm, and are furnished by 2 springs, having respectively a temperature of 23° and 37° Reaumur. They are agreeable to the palate and easy of digestion. The springs rise out of the grauwacke rock, which forms the substratum of the surrounding hills. There are many other springs here besides those which supply the baths; some on the left bank of the Lahn, and others rising up in the middle of the Lahn itself, which at these places is used as a horse bath. Many jets of gas also emanate out of the bed of the stream; and one of them is so copious in carbonic vapours as to destroy life in animals held over it, in the same manner as the famous Grotto del Cane in Italy.

The waters are taken in the morning before breakfast, and after dinner. From 3 to 6 goblets in the early part of the day, and 1 or 2 in the afternoon, are the usual allowance.

Every body, from high to low, dines here at the table-d'hôte: the dinner hour is 1 o'clock; after which the company adjourn and take coffee on the walks, listening to the music, or amusing themselves in walking or riding.

Ems seems essentially a ladies' watering-place: it is much frequented by the fair *sex*, and its waters are considered peculiarly efficacious in the complaints of females. It is on the whole a quiet place; little or no raking goes on here. The public gaming-tables are not much frequented. Once a week (on Wednesday) there is a ball at the public room.

Another of the amusements which this place affords, is the sport of roebuck-shooting in the Duke's preserves; it is easy to purchase a permission from parties who rent a portion of them.

The society at Ems is usually considered more select than that at Schwalbach, Wiesbaden, or even Baden Baden. The season begins in May, and is generally over by the end of August. There were 3500 visiters here in 1838, while 10 years ago there were but 1560; so far is Ems from falling into disrepute, as Dr. Grenville asserts.

Dr. Soest, a physician of considerable practice at Coblenz, who speaks English, comes over to Ems 2 days in every week, to see patients. § 38.

An English medical man, Dr. Catty, has resided here several years, and has given much attention to the waters; his address is at the Kaiser Adolph.

The *walks* over and among the hills near Ems, for instance, up the Baederley, to the Forsthaus, Henrietten Weg, to the Lindenbach Valley, by the silver-smelting furnace, to the ruins of Sporkenburg, to Balduïnstein, and in general up and down the Lahn, are very agreeable, and afford many unrivalled prospects.

Kemnau is a fine point of view at the top of the mountain behind Ems. The Roman rampart called *Pfahlgraben* (described at p. 487.) passes along the crest of the hills above Kemnau, and descending into the valley of the Lahn, crosses that river near Ems.

Braubach, and the *Castle of Marksburg*, on the Rhine, distant about 10 miles, will form a pleasant day's excursion. (See p. 275.) The return to Ems may be varied by descending the Rhine to Lahnstein by

a boat, or along the right bank, and ascending the valley by the side of the Lahn to Ems.

Coblenz (p. 270.) is about 2 hours' drive from Ems, and deserves to be visited, on account of the beauty of its situation and environs. Ladies who require to go shopping will find it necessary to repair thither frequently.

There is a footpath over the hills, from Ems to Ehrenbreitstein, very much shorter than the high road; an easy 2 hours' walk. The road along the Lahn has been macadamised and rendered fit for heavy carriages as far as Lahnstein, and is excellent thence to Coblenz.

Diligences go to and from Coblenz 4 times a day, communicating with the steamers up and down the Rhine.

A visit to the castles of *Nassau* and *Stein*, about 6 miles higher up the valley, on the high road to Frankfurt, is another particularly agreeable excursion. These ruins serve as the rendezvous of many a picnic party. The Convent of Arnstein, and the Chapel of Winden, both commanding beautiful views, and only 3 m. above Nassau, may be visited on the same day from Ems. See Route *96*.

After leaving Ems on the way to Nassau and Schwalbach, the road passes the walled town of Dausenau, and follows the windings of the Lahn through a beautiful valley as far as

Nassau. — *Inn: Krone.* 6 miles from Ems.

A chain bridge has been erected here over the Lahn, on the left bank of which rises the old and picturesque *Castle of Nassau*, the cradle (Stamm Schloss) of the families of Nassau and Orange. It was built by a Count of Laurenburg in 1101. In the 13th century the family divided into two branches, from the elder of which springs the present Duke of Nassau, while the younger is represented by the King of Holland. The castle stands on the summit of a conical rock, and a little lower down is the less extensive ruin of the *Castle of Stein*, the baronial seat of another very ancient family, who have held for 500 years their estates and castle on the banks of the Lahn, as a fief from the house of Nassau. The present owner, the Graf von Giech, is still of the same race, and resides in the modern *château* situated in the valley hard by, which is also shown to strangers, and contains ancient armour, trophies of the war, and other curiosities. The enlightened and patriotic Prussian minister, whom Napoleon contemptuously designated "Un nommé Stein," was of this family; he had the merit of introducing into the Prussian government those reforms which have contributed largely to raise that country to its present eminence. The minister, Von Stein, the last male of his family, is buried at the village of Früchtt, 3 miles S. W. of Ems.

Agreeable and easy paths have been cut through the woods leading to and around these two ruins. The views from them, and from the temple erected by the Baron von Stein on a commanding point, is as pleasing as the ruins themselves are picturesque. Strangers are freely permitted to roam about and enjoy themselves in these very agreeable grounds. In short, a day devoted to a visit to Nassau from Ems will assuredly not be considered mis-spent.

The beauties of the Lahn valley do not cease at Nassau, but continue upwards beyond Limburg (R. 96.) along banks decorated with picturesque castles in ruins, and smiling industrious villages.

Beyond Nassau our road ascends by a steep hill, and quits the valley of the Lahn. The view from the height, looking down upon it and its castles, is most beautiful; but after that, adieu to picturesque scenes. The road passes over a bleak tract of high land, very scantily peopled, the villages and habitations in general being snugly nestled in the narrow and steep ra-

vines which intersect in all directions this upper country. There is some fine wooded country near

2 Singhofen.

1¼ Holzhausen.

Schwalbach, from its peculiar situation, sunk as it were between hills, is scarcely seen until it is entered. This little town, though not devoid of beauty in its position and environs, commonly does not strike the stranger with the full admiration he had anticipated from the perusal of the "Bubbles." Not that the author's descriptions are inexact, or even exaggerated, but that it requires a turn of mind similar to his own to elicit that pleasure which he derived from the objects themselves, and which his readers enjoy from his attractive and quaint account of them.

2 *Langen Schwalbach.* — *Inns:* All the most considerable buildings of this little town of 1800 inhabitants are inns or lodging-houses. The principal of these are the Allée Saal (Hotel du Promenade), named from a shady avenue of trees close beside it. Nearly 200 people sit down daily at the table d'hôte; in the evening the rooms serve for dancing and gaming, as well as for music,—in fact, become the Assembly-rooms. The Allée Saal is the largest and best situated inn; but scanty fare, dirt, dearness, and want of comfort are the general complaint of the guests. Kaiser Saal (Salle d'Empereur); table d'hôte at 45 kr.; by many considered the best, certainly the most abundant, and a civil landlord. Hotel au Duc de Nassau; clean and good accommodation. Table d'hôte at 1 and 3. N. B. Scrutinise the bills at this house. Post.

Among the Lodging Houses may be enumerated the Pariser Hof;—Beiden Indien (the two Indies);—Englischer Hof, where the author of the "Bubbles" lodged. At the lodging-houses there are no tables-d'hôte; but visitors can be provided with breakfast and tea, and have their dinners sent into them from one of the hotels.

Schwalbach (in English, Swallows'-brook), though within a few years elevated to the dignity of a town, has still the appearance of a long straggling village. It is said to have been known to the Romans, and has for nearly 3 centuries been one of the most frequented of German watering places (§ 38.); but until the appearance of the "Bubbles from the Brunnen," our countrymen had passed through it year after year without taking any notice of it. The beneficial effects of its strengthening and refreshing waters will secure to it in future an annual succession of visitors from our island. Already many thousand English have taken up their summer residence on the spot, each with the Bubble-blower for his guide; and Spa, Aix-la-Chapelle, and other watering-places have been comparatively deserted by them in consequence.

In order to enter into the spirit of the Brunnen of Nassau, no visitor can dispense with the "Bubbles;" he must take the book in his hand. Supposing every one to be furnished with it, or at least to have read it, travellers are referred to it for all general descriptions; and the following short account pretends to nothing more than the filling up of one or two points of information upon which the author of the "Bubbles" has not thought it worth while to dwell.

It may, however, be not uninteresting to the readers of that work to hear some intelligence respecting the present state of the place, and the condition of the *dramatis personæ* of the book.

We will begin with Dr. Fenner. That physician's advice is as much sought for as ever, and is delivered as nearly as possible word for word, as it was imparted to the author of the "Bubbles." His favourite Brunnen, the Pauline, is still the fashion; they

who patronise it far outnumbering those who resort to the other springs. The doctor's reputation seems to be upon the increase, if we may judge from his having appended the aristocratic *von* Fenneberg (§ 37.) to his name, and from the multiplication of his portrait in lithographs and upon pipe bowls. Lest the invalids who come to consult him for the first time should be alarmed by the too sudden appearance of his solitary eye and black patch, the doctor hangs up in his ante-room his own portrait, the contemplation of which is intended to prepare them for what they are to find in the original. In his manner, however, the doctor is by no means forbidding. He is to be found every morning and afternoon upon the walks, steadily pacing up and down, looking after his patients, carefully marking if all his rules are followed, and ready to give advice to all who desire it.

The Schwein General has risen into vast importancy since the programme of his daily campaign was published to the world. Indeed, fears are justly entertained, lest he should become puffed up with vanity at the attentions paid him, and, upon the strength of his *now almost European* reputation, should at length believe himself the greatest man, not only in Schwalbach, but in all Nassau. He never stirs out without collecting a crowd of admirers at his heels, nearly as numerous as the herd he drives before him. The English make a point of talking to him and asking him questions. He has parted with his horn to one of our relic-loving countrymen, and with his whip to another; and though the consideration he received for them is understood to have been handsome, he now never ceases to lament having sold them much too cheap.

It may fairly be questioned, whether on the whole the community of Schwalbach have profited by the notoriety given to this place in England; they have in many instances become extortioners, not to say cheats, principally owing to the carelessness and extravagance of many of our countrymen with whom they have come in contact.

Schwalbach has the advantage over Ems and Wiesbaden of being more free from bustle and formal restraint, which, with those in search of quiet and retirement, will gain for it the preference over these two watering places. In the height of summer the heat is excessive, and is more severely felt from the want of shade, the hills around being bare of trees, and the plantations recently formed not having attained sufficient maturity to afford shelter from the sun. *The season* is usually over by the end of August; it begins in June.

The town is appropriately called *Long Schwalbach*, from the arrangement of its houses in one extended line. Near the upper end of its long street are situated the principal Hotels, the Promenades, the Wells (Brunnen), and the *Bath-House* (Badhaus).

The *three principal springs* which supply water for drinking as well as bathing, are—

1. *The Weinbrunnen*, so named from some fancied resemblance to wine in its taste; and, 2. *The Stahlbrunnen*: both of these contain iron and carbonic acid gas in slightly varying proportions; but the Weinbrunnen is more largely impregnated with steel than the Stahl (steel) Brunnen. — 3. *The Pauline*, a spring which has been more recently discovered, and is named after the Duchess of Nassau, containing less iron than the other two, but possessing other qualities, among them that of novelty, which, added to the powerful recommendation of Dr. Fenner, have contributed to render it fashionable.

The Pauline spring has been lately traced to its fountain head at the upper end of the valley, where its water bursts out in greater quantity,

and more bubbling with gas. A Brunnen-house raised over it has been called *Neu Quelle.*

The *Badhaus* is a handsome building, supported by an open colonnade, which serves as a walk in wet weather, and as a shelter for a great many itinerant traders, who set up their stalls here in the season. There are scarcely any other shops in Schwalbach.

Persons who intend to make use of the baths should know that they are much in request, and during the height of the season are occupied from 6 in the morning till 1 P.M. Every hour of the day is bespoken beforehand, and allotted to some one or other, whose name is entered in a book opposite to the hour. Those who are not punctual to their time, run the risk of losing their turn. The baths on the upper story are filled from the Pauline, those on the lower from the Stahl and Weinbrunnen, the waters being previously heated artificially. The price of a single bath is 48 kr., and the bath servant who supplies towels receives 6 kr. The water in which the patient prepares to immerse himself is, to use the "old man's" words, "as thick as a horsepond, and about the colour of mulligatawny soup." Garments immersed in it contract stains as deep as red ochre, and they who immerse their heads will find that "their pillow in the morning looks as if a rusty 18 lb. shell had been reposing on it." The qualities of the water, however, are bracing and strengthening in a high degree.

The *diurnal proceedings* of the visitors at the baths are nearly as follows: They rise as early as 6; and resort to the wells to drink their allotted potions, keeping themselves in constant motion backwards and forwards between every glass. The water appears to produce a desire for walking, and the walking is with difficulty carried on without the invigorating aid of the water. After 2 or 3 hours of this exercise they have fairly earned their breakfasts. The business of the bath will occupy an hour of the forenoon; and before dinner another course of water is usually prescribed.

The dinner-bell for the table-d'hôte sounds at one, and the irksome ceremony is rarely over in less than an hour and a half: when it is concluded, the Germans usually allow themselves a short time to ruminate, to drink their coffee, and to smoke their pipes. At this time of day the donkeys, the slaves of the visitors at the baths, whose lives are spent in carrying, are to be seen in long array, ready to be engaged. The charges for horses, asses, and carriages are fixed by tariff, according to the length of the excursions. Donkeys, inferior to those at Ems, 36 kr. the hour. At 6 o'clock the ceremony of drinking the waters begins again. In the evening the Allée Saal is lighted up, and music on most days of the week — *gaming* at all times — serve to amuse the visitors.

On Sundays the *English service* is performed in the Protestant church.

The steep round-backed hills which hem in the town of Schwalbach and its Brunnen are intersected in all directions with paths. From the summit of the heights a number of pleasing views are obtained. One of the most interesting is that from the little rustic wooden pavilion which stands on the top of the *hill*, by the side of the road leading from Schwalbach to Wiesbaden. This agreeable "pointe de vue" is not much more than 20 minutes' walk from the Pauline, and those who fear to face the hill on foot may make the ascent on the back of a donkey.

About half an hour's walk from Schwalbach is

Adolphseck, a ruined castle, said to have been built by Count Adolph of Nassau, before he became Emperor, as a residence for a fair lady, his favourite.

The excursion, however, which surpasses all others around Schwalbach, is that to the *Castle of Hohenstein.*

The carriage-road leading to it is dusty and monotonous; the better way is to follow the windings of the little stream called the Aarde, on foot or upon donkeys, passing first under the castle of Adolphseck, and then threading the valley upwards for a distance of 6 miles. Its great charm is the variety of scenes it unfolds, its changes at every turn, its openings and closings; at times expanding into broad verdant meadows, then contracting to a narrow strait with overhanging masses of rock on both sides. At last the grand old castle of Hohenstein appears in sight, in a most romantic situation, perched on the summit of a high black precipice, and forming a termination of the vista. This imposing feudal stronghold of the Counts of Katzenellenbogen was taken and sacked in the Thirty Years' war, and is now totally dismantled, though some precautions have been taken to preserve it from further decay. A village composed of a few poor cottages crouches at the foot of the rock; and a small inn recently built will furnish the traveller with a dish of trout or crawfish from the Wiedenbach brook, or a bottle of sour wine, if needed.

There are many other old castles among the valleys of the Taunus, each of which may be made the object of a day's excursion, particularly those of *Katzenellenbogen* (Cat's Elbow), (built by the Counts of that name, who anciently possessed the country between the Rhine and Lahn: it is situated in a wild and solitary district,) *Burg Schwalbach*, and Arteck.

Niederselters, the spring which produces the far-famed Seltzer water, may be visited from Schwalbach, but it is a long day's journey, by cross-roads, which even in the best season are very rugged. The spring itself is situated on the high post-road leading from Limburg to Frankfurt, and it is of course most easily accessible in that direction. The admirable description of the author of the "Bubbles" will probably afford more gratification than even a visit to the spot. The road which he took led him past the *Eisenhammer*, an immense hammer, lifted by a water-wheel, which forges iron by its fall (one of the lions generally visited by the water-drinkers of Schwalbach), through the villages of Neuhof and Würges, both of which are post-stations, where fresh horses may be had, to the spring of Selters, situated about a quarter of a mile from the village of Selters, which is also a post-station, and provided with a small inn called the Nassauer Hof. About a million and a half of bottles are exported annually, and the quantity is increasing.

Instead of returning to Schwalbach by the same road which brought him, the traveller may make an agreeable variation by following the course of the Lahn by land, or descending that stream in a boat to Nassau or Ems. (See Route 96.)

A capital macadamised road, but very hilly, leads from Schwalbach to *Schlangenbad* (a distance of about 5 miles), another Brunnen of Nassau, in a delightful though retired situation, almost buried amongst wooded hills. It is neither a town nor village, but consists of a group of lodging houses. Two of these enormous buildings, resembling cotton mills in their size and number of windows, called the *Old* and *New Badhaus*, furnish accommodation for visitors. The Old Badhaus consists of two buildings, the Nassauer Hof and the Hessiche Hof, connected together. The Nassauer Hof has been recently rebuilt.

During the last year or two, two new lodging-houses have been finished. The Neue Badhaus affords agreeable quarters. The price of each room is marked on the door, as at Ems, and varies from about 36 kr. to 3 or 4 fl. daily. There is a table-d'hôte dinner every day at one, which costs 1 fl. a head, and, for 1 fl. 45 kr., the same dinner is served in a private apartment. The Rauenthaler wine is good here.

Notwithstanding the apparent ex-

tent of the accommodation, the number of guests in the season is so great, that it is generally necessary to bespeak rooms by letter beforehand. The person to be addressed on this subject is the Badmeister, an officer appointed by the Duke of Nassau, who has the charge of both houses.

This place receives its name of Schlangenbad (Serpents' Bath) from the great number of snakes, quite harmless, who not only abound in the neighbourhood, but even haunt the springs themselves. The old man who manages the baths will exhibit to the curious a menagerie of them, together with several pet toads, and a whole nursery of vipers' nests and eggs.

The *Baths* are situated in the ground floor of the *Old* and *New Badhaus*, and have a somewhat dark and gloomy air. The temperature of the water is only 80° Fahrenheit, so that it needs to be heated for bathing.

The sequestered little valley of Schlangenbad affords more complete retirement than any of the baths of Nassau. It is annually visited by many princes and persons of the highest distinction from all parts of Germany and Russia, including frequently some members of the royal family of Prussia.

"No part of the building is exclusively occupied by these royal guests; but, paying for their room no more than the prices marked upon the doors, they ascend the same staircase, and walk along the same passages, with the humblest inmates of the place. The silence and apparent solitude which reigned in this new badhaus, were to us always a subject of astonishment and admiration. The cell of the hermit can hardly be more peaceful." — *Bubbles.*

"The baths of Schlangenbad are the most harmless and delicious luxuries of the sort I have ever enjoyed; and I really quite looked forward to the morning for the pleasure with which I paid my addresses to this delightful element. The effect it produces on the skin is very singular: it is about as warm as milk, but infinitely softer: and after dipping the hand into it, if the thumb be rubbed against the fingers, it is said by many to resemble satin. Nevertheless, whatever may be its sensation, when the reader reflects that people not only come to these baths from Russia, but that the water in stone bottles, merely as a cosmetic, is sent to St. Petersburg and other distant parts of Europe, he will admit that it must be soft indeed to have gained for itself such an extraordinary degree of celebrity: for there is no town at Schlangenbad, not even a village — nothing, therefore, but the real or fancied charm of the water could attract people into a little sequestered valley, which, in every sense of the word, is out of sight of the civilised world; and yet, I must say, that I never remember to have existed in a place which possessed such fascinating beauties; besides which (to say nothing of breathing pure dry air), it is no small pleasure to live in a skin which puts all people in good humour — at least with themselves. But besides the cosmetic charms of this water, it is declared to possess virtues of more substantial value: it is said to tranquillise the nerves, to soothe all inflammation; and from this latter property, the cures of consumption which are reported to have been effected, among human beings and cattle, may have proceeded. Yet whatever *good* effect the water may have upon this insidious disorder, its first operation most certainly must be to neutralise the *bad* effect of the climate, which to consumptive patients must decidedly be a very severe trial; for, delightful as it is to people in robust health, yet the keenness of the mountain air, together with the sudden alternations of temperature to which the valley of Schlangenbad is exposed, must, I think, be anything but a remedy for weak lungs.

"The effect produced upon the skin by lying about 20 minutes in the bath, I one day happened to overhear

a short fat Frenchman describe to his friend in the following words:—'*Monsieur, dans ces bains on devient absolument amoureux de soi-même!*' I cannot exactly corroborate this Gallic statement, yet I must admit that limbs, even old ones, gradually do appear as if they were converted into white marble. The skin assumes a sort of glittering, phosphoric brightness, resembling very much white objects, which, having been thrown overboard, in calm weather within the tropics, many of my readers have probably watched sinking in the ocean, which seems to blanch and illuminate them as they descend. The effect is very extraordinary; and I know not how to account for it, unless it be produced by some prismatic refraction, caused by the peculiar particles with which the fluid is impregnated.

"The Schlangenbad water contains the muriates and carbonates of lime, soda, and magnesia, with a slight excess of carbonic acid, which holds the carbonates in solution. The celebrated embellishment which it produces on the skin is, in my opinion, a sort of corrosion, which removes tan, or any other artificial covering that the surface may have attained from exposure and ill-treatment by the sun and wind. In short, the body is cleaned by it, just as a kitchenmaid scours her copper saucepan; and the effect being evident, ladies modestly approach it from the most distant parts of Europe. I am by no means certain, however, that they receive any permanent benefit; indeed, on the contrary, I should think that their skins would eventually become, if anything, coarser, from the removal of a slight veil or covering, intended by nature as a protection to the cuticle." — *Bubbles.*

From the above description of these waters, it will be evident that Schlangenbad is peculiarly a "ladies' bath;" and it may be conjectured from its effects in calming the mind, invigorating the limbs, and smoothing wrinkles from the skin, that if "the fountain of youth," so zealously sought for in former days, even at the very ends of the earth, exist anywhere, it is to be found in the lonely valley of Schlangenbad. The invalid who has imbibed in his skin the ferruginous particles of the Schwalbach water, usually repairs hither afterwards, in order to wash away the rust by a course of bathing at the Serpents' Spring. There is nothing extraordinary in the mineral contents of these waters which would enable chemists to account for their virtue; it probably proceeds from some peculiar admixture derived from the chemistry of nature, which at present art is unable to explain, and equally incapable of imitating.

Tradition relates that the spring was discovered some hundred years ago by a sick heifer, who every day separated herself from the herd to drink of it. The herdsman, surprised both at the periodical absence of the animal, and at the improvement in her condition, traced her footsteps one day, until he discovered her drinking at the warm spring, which now affords the same relief to human invalids which it did in the first instance to the quadruped.

Down to the present time, Schlangenbad is provided neither with a gaming-table nor a ball-room: those who seek such amusements must repair to Schwalbach or Wiesbaden. A band of music plays on the walks round the baths, to enliven the daily promenade of the water-drinkers; but the chief attractions of the place are the more natural and secluded walks among the woods and hills of the neighbourhood. Donkeys are the favourite means of conveyance, for gentlemen as well as ladies, here as elsewhere, among the baths of the Taunus.

Schlangenbad is situated within a few miles of some of the most beautiful scenery of the Rhine, overlooked

for the most part by the *great herd* of travellers, who content themselves with steaming up and down the river. Within the distance of a day's excursion are situated the following interesting spots: —

1. *Georgenborn*, a village which commands a beautiful prospect over the Rhine; and *Frauenstein*, a small hamlet, with an old castle, and a very ancient and large lime tree.

2. *The Monastery of Eberbach.* In the way to it the stranger will pass Rauenthal, a small village, with famous vineyards in its neighbourhood; and the chapel of Bubenhausen, a magnificent point of view; the ruined castle of Scharfenstein (once a stronghold of the archbishops of Mayence), and the village of Kiedrich. (p. 290.)

Eberbach was founded in 1131, by St. Bernard, the preacher of the Crusade. While he rambled about in doubt where to fix his holy establishment, a boar issuing out of a thicket indicated with his snout the spot upon which the church was afterwards reared. The monks of St. Bernard were famed for their riches and hospitality: — the order possessed in the Rheingau, and within a space of 3 leagues, no less than 6 convents — Zufenthal, Eberbach, Gottesthal, Eibingen, *Nothgottes*, and *Marienhausen*; they were besides the owners of the famous Steinberg vineyard, not far from the convent, and used to export its produce in vessels of their own down the Rhine to Cologne, where it was readily disposed of. The vineyards, the wines, and the convent, with its estates and cellars, now belong to the Duke of Nassau. The destination of the building has been changed to a prison and lunatic asylum; but he retains the cellars in their ancient use; they are stored with the most precious wines; some sorts sell on the spot for 7, 9, or 11 florins the bottle, and even higher. The *Gothic architecture* of the two churches is much admired. The Swedish minister and general, Oxenstierna, took up his winter quarters in the Convent, 1631. The view from the height called the *Boss*, near the convent, is one of the finest in the Rheingau. (See p. 289.)

3 To the castle and vineyard of Johannisberg, and the Niederwald, described in pages 286. 288. The carriage road lies along the highway to Mainz, as far as the village of Neudorf, where it turns to the right, and follows for a couple of miles a lane leading into the grand route, along the right bank of the Rhine, to Rudesheim. There is a bridle road direct from Schlangenbad to the Niederwald, through the woods; but a guide would be necessary to find it out.

There is a cross country path, practicable on foot or horseback, from Schlangenbad to Wiesbaden by Frauenstein and Dotzheim.

Road from Schwalbach to Frankfurt.

The post-road, on quitting Schwalbach, at once begins to ascend. Before reaching Wiesbaden it passes over the hill called Hohe Wurzel, from whose top there is a very remarkable prospect, stretching over the Rhine and Main, with Mayence in the middle distance, and the Bergstrasse in the background. On the left is seen the village of *Klarenthal*, with its *cidevant convent*, and further in the distance the *Platte*, a hunting-seat of the Duke's: both favourite points of excursion for the inhabitants of Wiesbaden.

2 WIESBADEN has been justly called "a city of lodging-houses;" almost every building being appropriated either to the reception or entertainment of visitors. *Inns:* Vier Jahreszeiten (Four Seasons), one of the largest and handsomest buildings in the town: well managed and comfortable (L. So.): the charges are rather high; but there are baths *in* the house, a great convenience; — Nassauer Hof, a first-rate, well-furnished, quiet hotel, in the great square, and

near the theatre; charges reasonable;—Die Rose; very handsomely furnished, and improved under a new master. Table d'hôte at 1, 1 fl.; at 4, 1 fl. 45.; —the Poste (or Eagle, Der Adler); rather bustling. It has baths neatly fitted up, and covered in at the top, supplied by a spring rising in the premises, having a temperature of 140° Fahrenheit. All *charges* are fixed by a printed tariff.

The Schützenhof (Shooter's Hotel).

There are besides more than 20 houses licensed to afford lodgings only, where meals are not provided; but there are restaurateurs in the town who will send in dinners. The author of the "Bubbles" found the landlord of the Englische Hof "exceedingly civil, and anxious to humour his old-fashioned whims and oddities." There are baths in the house; the *weekly* charges are,—for a good bed-room, 20 fr.; for breakfast, 7 fr.: a bath costs 1 fr.

The best tables-d'hôte are at the Kur Saal, where a dinner costs 1 fl. at 1 o'clock, 1 fl. 45 kr. at 4 o'clock. For this moderate sum a most excellent dinner, comprising all the delicacies of the season, even ice, is provided. 15 different dishes are sometimes given for 15*d.*! *i. e.* one penny a dish on an average. Such a dinner could not be had in England for less than 15*s.*

Wiesbaden is the capital of the Duchy of Nassau, and has 10,000 inhabitants. It is the residence of the Duke, and the seat of his government. To these circumstances, however, it is nowise indebted for its present prosperity, but to the celebrity of its baths and mineral waters. (§ 38.) The number of visitors attracted to this spot in search of health and pleasure, has of late amounted to from 12,000 to 15,000 annually. Though the most frequented of all the German baths, the society is not of so high an order as that found at Ems or Baden. From its vicinity to Frankfort and Mayence, it is subject to the constant influx of citizens from these two places, and it may in this respect be termed the Margate of Germany. This is mentioned merely by way of distinguishing this from other watering-places, and not by way of disparagement; for in the season there is no lack of high German aristocracy, and princes and nobles from all parts of the Continent. The other German visitors, of whatever class, are well-conducted, quiet, and respectable. Wiesbaden has a "season" of longer duration than most of the other baths, and is almost always full from June to September, and even later if the autumn prove fine.

The most remarkable edifice is the *Kur Saal*, occupying one side of a square; two other sides of which are lined by colonnades filled with gay shops, serving as a promenade in wet weather, and as a sort of bazaar during the whole of the season. Opposite the Kur Saal, in one corner of the square, is the Theatre, in the other the huge hotel of the Vier Jahreszeiten.

The Kur Saal serves the fourfold purpose of banquet, ball, assembly, and gaming room, and forms the centre of attraction and gaiety. It consists of a very splendid saloon of large dimensions, surrounded by pillars of Limburg marble. At 1 o'clock a table d'hôte dinner is served here, sometimes to as many as 300 persons, of all ranks, from sovereign princes down to ordinary bourgeois. On Sunday the Kur Saal is so numerously attended, that it is necessary to bespeak a place the day before; and it often happens that the great room is not large enough to contain all the guests. In the evening it is appropriated to dancing. Once or twice a week (Sunday is one of the days), a public ball is given, to which the admission is 1 fl. for gentlemen; ladies are admitted gratis. It begins at 10 o'clock.

On the right hand of the salle are the gambling-rooms, where gaming is carried on almost from morning to

night; and on the left are supper-rooms, which are usually fully occupied in the evening. Supper is served à la carte.

When dinner is over, every one betakes himself to the garden behind the Kur Saal, to sip coffee or ices. Tables are placed out in the open air, within hearing of a band of music, which always plays on these occasions; and while the gentlemen indulge in what Mrs. Trollope calls, and what most Englishwomen will re-echo, the nasty habit of smoking, the ladies, in the homely and industrious fashion of Germany, generally occupy themselves by knitting while they chat. At such times the space behind the Kur Saal is so completely filled with company, and the tables are so crowded together, that there is barely room to pass; high and low are promiscuously mingled together, and the whole forms the most pleasing and characteristic scene of "Wiesbaden Life."

The hours of drinking the waters are from 5 or 6 to 8 in the morning, and again partially in the evening about 6 or 7. A short interval is allowed to elapse between the morning draught and the bath.

A long avenue of acacias, which serves as a promenade for the water-drinkers, leads up to the principal spring, the *Kochbrunnen* (boiling spring). It has all the appearance of a caldron in violent ebullition, and its temperature is 56° of Reaumur, equal to 156° Fahrenheit. Its waters are used both for drinking and to supply the principal baths in the town; but so copious is the source, that after all this consumption, a vast quantity runs over, and escapes through the gutters and drains. A stranger is astonished at first, as he walks along the streets, to perceive clouds of vapour arising on all sides out of the ground. This may be supposed to add somewhat to the warmth of the place in summer: if other places are hot, Wiesbaden may be said to be boiling hot. There are 14 other springs in the town, all of a high temperature; but it is probable that they are all derived from one central source, breaking out in different spots, as their mineral ingredients are nearly the same, and the slight difference of temperature may arise solely from their being more or less distant from the fountain-head.

The water-drinkers repair to the well at 5 or 6 o'clock A.M., and receive their portion scalding hot, and walk about, glass in hand, until it is cool enough to be drunk. In taste it has been compared to chicken-broth. By 8 o'clock the promenade is usually cleared, and the business of bathing begins. The water in the bath is covered with a greasy film or scum, which collects on the surface while cooling: and which, however uninviting it may appear, is the test of its being quite fresh, and not having been used before. After the ceremony of the bath, the doctors allow their patients to take their breakfast, which they have thus in a manner earned.

The Physician to the British Embassy at Frankfurt (Sir Alex. Downie, M. D.), attends on certain days here and at Homburg to see patients.

The hot springs and their medicinal properties were well known to the Romans, who called them *Fontes Mattiaci*. Pliny the naturalist says of them, that they retain their heat for the space of three days: — "Sunt et Mattiaci in Germaniâ fontes calidi, quorum haustus triduo fervet." — *Nat. Hist.* lib. 31. c. 2.

Formerly the waste waters from the springs were allowed to collect in a pond outside the town, which, in consequence of its retaining for a length of time a warm temperature, became the resort of wild-fowl in winter. Even now that they are carried off at once to the Rhine, they not only never freeze, but, by their warmth, even preserve that part of the river where they enter free from ice. They serve as a nursery or stew fo. carp, which, fostered by the heat, grow to an enormous size in them. They deposit a copious

calcareous sediment or stalactite, which would in a short time choke up the pipes and channels in which they are carried through the town, were they not regularly cleared out. Bubbles of gas rise through the water at the springs, a phenomenon quite independent of those caused by the boiling temperature, and indicating, probably, some connection of the springs with volcanic agency in the interior of the earth.

The Romans established a station here: they built a fort or castle on the hill to the north of the town, still known as the Römerberg, which was for a long time garrisoned by the XXIId legion, as is proved by inscriptions on stones and stamps upon the tiles found near the spot. There is an obscure tradition that Nero had a mansion here; and another hill near the town goes by the name of Nerosberg. The inhabitants of the country, the Mattiaci, a division of the warlike German tribe, the Catti, became allies of the Romans. In the 3d century the barbarian Germans attacked and destroyed the Roman fortresses on the right bank of the Rhine, and Wiesbaden shared the fate of the rest. Ashes and calcined bones still dug up on the Römerberg attest its ruin; and the period at which it took place is marked by the coins found there, none being later than the time of Gallienus. In addition to urns, tiles, coins, lamps, bones, and such trifling remains, with which the ground in and about the town teems, whenever the foundation of a house is dug, ancient baths have been discovered in several places; and votive tablets, bearing the thanks of some noble Roman to the gods for cures effected by the waters, are preserved at the Museum.

There exist in the neighbourhood fragments of a wall faced with masonry, called the *Pfahlgraben*, or Heidenmauer (Heathen's Wall); it runs along one side of the burial-ground into the town.

Before the Romans quitted the country N. of the Rhine, they raised this stupendous barrier along their frontier. It was begun, according to Tacitus, by Drusus, stepson of Augustus, to defend his conquest from the inroads of the Germans, and was finished by Hadrian and Caracalla. It resembles the Picts' wall in England, but surpasses it in extent. It consists of a rampart from 12 to 18 feet high, strengthened by towers at regular distances, and with a fosse originally lined with palisades, whence its name. It commences at Neuwied on the Rhine; it runs thence by Montabauer to Ems, across the Lahn by Schwalbach to the foot of the Feldberg, and is carried thence over the Maine to the banks of the Danube. Several of the summits of the Taunus are crowned by forts or circular ramparts, raised, it is supposed, by the Catti. In after times, Charlemagne used constantly to repair hither from his favourite residence at Ingelheim, to enjoy the baths. He built himself a palace (Sala), in the street which still retains the name of Saal Gasse, though the building has disappeared.

The *Schlösschen* (little palace), in the Wilhelm Strasse, contains a very good *Public Library* of 60,000 volumes, including among the MSS. the Vision of St. Hildegard, on parchment, with remarkable miniatures of the 12th century; and a *Museum*, or *Cabinet of Antiquities*, chiefly local, or derived from the Duchy of Nassau. The most curious relic, perhaps, is a bas-relief found at Haddernheim, near Frankfort, representing the youthful god Mythras, in a Phrygian bonnet, in the act of sacrificing a prostrate bull, surrounded by symbolical figures, and surmounted by the twelve signs of the Zodiac. The worship of Mythras was introduced by the Romans from Persia, and set up by the Pagan priesthood in opposition to Christianity, then in its infancy. A Roman town, and a

temple of Mythras, existed at Haddernheim, from the ruins of which, this and other curious bas reliefs, statues, altars, &c. have been found. Here is also the bronze top of the standard of a cohort of the XXIId Legion; a curiously carved altar-piece (25 ft. long and 9 high), from the sequestrated abbey of Marienstadt, near Hachenburg, dating from the 13th century; the monuments of Diether and Eberhard von Katzenellenbogen brought from the Convent of St. Clara, and some painted glass. There is also a collection of *Pictures*, but few of them answer to the names attached to them.

The performance at the *Theatre* commences here at 6 o'clock; but unless some very remarkable performers are engaged, few persons will be disposed to forego the pleasures of a cool ride or walk, and a charming landscape, for 3 hours of stifling heat, and of mediocre acting, or music.

Strangers residing for a few weeks, can be introduced by members of the *Cassino* to read the newspapers in their reading-room.

English Church Service is performed every Sunday in the Lutheran Church by an English clergyman.

Wiesbaden differs from the other watering-places of Nassau, in being a regularly built town; it is also somewhat noisy and bustling during the season; but has the same advantages with the rest in beauty of situation, and a picturesque neighbourhood, affording agreeable walks and rides, and the most complete retirement within a few hundred yards of its precincts. By ascending any of the adjacent heights, elevated only a few hundred feet above the town, a charming prospect is disclosed to view, of the Rhine and fertile Rheingau, in which the spires and boat-bridge of Mainz form a prominent object; and the horizon is backed, on the E. by the Odenwald, and by the Mœlibocus surmounted by its white tower; on the S. by the ridge of the Donnersberg, or Mont Tonnere, in Rhenish Bavaria. From the *Geisberg*, about a mile from the town, this view is seen to great advantage.

One of the pleasantest walks, and nearest at hand, is through the shrubberies, which begin behind the Kur Saal, to the *Dietenmuhle*, and ruined castle of *Sonnenberg*, a distance of 2 miles.

A more extensive and beautiful view, however, is obtained from the *Platte*, a hunting-seat of the Duke of Nassau, about 4 miles off: an excellent carriage road leads up to it. It is a plain white stone building conspicuous from all sides, situated on the verge of a hill 1300 feet above the Rhine, overlooking the plain, and backed by thick woods: within it is tastefully and appropriately fitted up; part of the furniture is ingeniously formed out of buck-horn. It is shown to strangers at all times. The view is best seen from the platform on the roof. The neighbouring woods abound in herds of deer: many of them assemble round the Platte in the evening, at the sound of a horn, to be fed. The pedestrian may find a short cut over the Geisberg, and past the weeping oak, to the Platte. The Platte being in sight all the way, will be a sufficient guide to shape his course by.

A little to the left of the road to the Platte lies the convent (now secularised) of *Klarenthal*, and the *Phasanerie* (pheasantry), a shooting-box of the Duke's, which also deserve a visit.

Biberich, the palace of the Grand Duke of Nassau, not far off the road to Mayence, lies pleasantly by the side of the Rhine; it is elegantly furnished, and has very pretty gardens attached to it. The numerous interesting spots situated in the Rheingau between Biberich, Rudesheim, and above all the Niederwald, all within the distance of a morning's ride from Wiesbaden, are described in Route 38. (p. 286. to 290.) An agreeable excursion of a day or two may be made through the part of the range of

the *Taunus* lying between Wiesbaden and Homburg. (Route 97.) It is little known or visited by English travellers, partly because it is not accessible for heavy carriages by any *direct* road from Wiesbaden.

Wiesbaden is now connected with the Rhine and Mayence by a *Railroad*. *Trains* go at least 4 times a day, in 16 minutes, to Mayence, by Biberich and Cassel, and thence to Frankfurt by Railway in 1¼ hour.

The high road between Wiesbaden and Frankfurt is comparatively uninteresting; passing through one continuous avenue of fruit trees, over a country remarkable indeed for its fertility, but presenting no striking feature, except the range of the Taunus, which bounds the landscape on the left.

2½ Hattersheim.

A very good road leads from Höchst to Königstein. (p. 498.) The traveller coming from Frankfurt, who wishes to make the tour of the Taunus, may turn off by it.

2 FRANKFURT ON THE MAIN (in German, Frankfurt am Main). — *Inns:* H. de Russie, very handsomely furnished, and very comfortable, an excellent *family* hotel: table d'hôte at 1, 1 fl.; at 4, 1 fl. 45 kr. (wine extra); — Romischer Kaiser, excellent; — Der Weisse Schwan (White Swan); — Mainlust, on the river; landlord speaks English — was at the Clarendon; — Der Weidenbusch (Willow), large and good; — H. de Holland, quiet, comfortable, and moderate; — H. d'Angleterre; charges: — dinner, table d'hôte, 1 fl.; breakfast, 42 kr.; table wine, 36 kr.

Frankfurt is a free town, and the seat of the German Diet: it lies on the right bank of the Main, and is connected by a stone bridge with the smaller quarter or suburb of Sachsenhausen on the left bank. It has 60,000 inhabitants, of whom about 5000 are Jews. It is one of the most lively as well as handsome cities in Germany. Many of the houses in the *New Town*, especially in the principal street, called Zeil, in the New Street of Mayence (Neue Mainzer Strasse), and on the quays facing the Main, inhabited by rich merchants, bankers, or diplomatists, are literally palaces.

The *Old Town*, on the other hand, with its narrow streets and quaint wooden buildings; with gables overhanging their basement stories, forms a complete contrast to the New. Many of the houses are of great antiquity, especially in the quarter around the Cathedral and Römerberg: they preserve all the character of "the ancient Imperial Free City." The curiosities of Frankfurt are —

The Cathedral (Dom); it is chiefly remarkable for its antiquity (the nave, the oldest part, dates from the 13th century, and the choir from 1338), and on account of the coronation of the Emperors of Germany having taken place within it. In the *Election Chapel* (Wahlkapelle) the Emperor was chosen: he was afterwards crowned in front of the high altar. The church is not much distinguished for beauty or symmetry of architecture; but it has one or two curious monuments, especially that of the Emperor Gunther of Schwarzburg, who was killed by his rival Charles IV., and that of Rudolph of Sachsenhausen abundantly ornamented; and a remarkable clock. St. Bernard preached the Crusade to an enthusiastic audience, and performed miracles, in this church.

The *Town-House*, called the *Römer*, has also far less of architectural beauty to recommend it than of historical interest, as the scene of the ceremonies attending the election of the Emperors, and the place where the festivities succeeding their coronation were celebrated. The walls of the banqueting-room or Kaisar Saal, an irregular apartment, in the shape of a rhomboid, where the Emperors were entertained, and waited on at table by kings and princes, are covered with their por-

traits in the order of succession, from Conrad I. to Francis II, recently repainted by skilful artists; those previously existing dated from the 18th century, and were of the sign-post school. It is curious that the portrait of Francis of Austria, with whom the line of German Emperors ceased, fills up the last vacant space left in the room. In the election chamber (Wahlzimmer), the Senate of Frankfurt now holds its sittings. Here is preserved the famous Golden Bull, or deed by which the Emperor Charles IV. in 1356, settled the mode of Election of the German Emperors, the number of the Electors, and their rights of voting. It is shown for the somewhat extravagant fee of a ducat, which many will consider the sight of a dusty parchment hardly to deserve. In the market-place, called the *Römerberg*, in front of the building, upon the occasion of the imperial coronation, corn and wine were distributed to the people; an ox was roasted whole; and the populace enjoyed the privilege of appropriating the scarlet cloth upon which the Emperor walked from the cathedral. So greedily was it cut away behind him as he passed onwards, that he ran the risk of having his heels cut also.

St. Leonhard's Church (1328), near the river, serves to mark the spot where the palace of Charlemagne stood: no traces of it now exist.

The *Saalhof*, a gloomy modern building (1717), also by the side of the Main, with a pointed roof, preserves the name, and partly occupies the site, of the palace of the Karlovingian emperors.

Immediately above the bridge, on the side of Sachsenhausen, stands the ancient *Palace of the Knights of the Teutonic order*, now in a state of decay; it serves as a barrack for Austrian troops.

There are two institutions for the encouragement of arts and sciences, which reflect the highest credit upon the town of Frankfurt.

1. The *Stædel Museum of Pictures*, a handsome new building, in the Neu Mainzer Strasse, is named after its founder, a citizen of Frankfurt, who bequeathed his collections of paintings, drawings, and engravings to the city, along with 1,300,000 florins for building and maintaining a Public Gallery and School of Art. The will having been disputed by the next of kin, 300,000 fl. were paid them to compromise their claims, and the balance, amounting to about 83,000*l.*, was applied to the purposes of the bequest. The sum annually available for the purchase of pictures is about 800 guineas. The secretary is M. Passavant, the biographer of Raphael; at the head of the school is M. Veit, one of the most distinguished painters in Germany.

The collection is open to the public gratis, daily, from 10 to 1, except Saturday.

The ancient *Pictures* consist chiefly of specimens of the early masters, by whom painting was developed during the 15th century in Germany and the Low Countries; many of them are of great beauty, and some cotemporary Italian pictures are worthy of notice. There is a Holy Family by *Raphael**(?) in his early style, brought from Perugia; a good picture by *P. Perugino*; another by *F. Francia*, the Virgin surrounded by Saints. — *Q. Matsys's* portrait of Knipperdolling. — *Ruysdael*, a Wood and Waterfall. — *Ostade*, an Interior. — *Rubens*, his Infant Daughter; a baby dressed in velvet and point lace. — *L. von Valkenstein*, a small Landscape. — A Female Head, attributed to *Vander Helst*. — One or two good Landscapes, by *Berghem* and *Wynants*. — Also a good *Hobbima*. There are some curious works of the early German school; among them a St. Catherine, by *A. Durer* (?); the Genealogy of Christ, and the Succession of the Priors of

* See Kugler's Handbook of Painting, edited by Eastlake.

the Order of St. Dominic, by *Holbein the Elder;* and a very remarkable Altar Piece, by *Schorvel.* Among modern works are—*Lessing:* Huss before the Council of Constance, a master-piece of the modern school in composition and finish. *Overbeck:* the Influence of Christianity upon the Arts; also considered a chef d'œuvre of the artist, who ranks first of the New German School of Religious Painters: it includes portraits of the persons most renowned as divines, authors, or artists. *Schnorr:* the Good Samaritan. The Foolish Virgins, *Schadow.* Eccelino, by *Lessing.* Daniel in the Lion's Den, *Rethel.* Job, *Hubner.* A Storm at Sea, by *Achenbach.* A new room is decorated with frescoes, by *Veit,* a native artist, the principal subject being St. Boniface preaching Christianity to the Germans, with two allegorical figures of Italy and Germany at the sides. There are casts of Ghiberti's celebrated bronze doors of the Baptistery, Florence. The very interesting collection of *engravings* contains some etchings by Flemish masters not to be met with in any other cabinet.

2. The *Senkenberg Museum of Natural History* (close to the picturesque Eschenheim Gate, a building of the 14th century) contains very good collections in the various branches of natural history, tolerably well arranged. Many very rare specimens, not to be found in other museums, were brought to Europe by the enterprising traveller Rüppel, a native of Frankfurt, from Egypt, Nubia, the shores of the Red Sea, and Abyssinia. They are the result of several arduous and interesting journeys undertaken by him, at his own expense, for the benefit of this museum. A small annuity has been settled on him for life by the city of Frankfurt since his return.

The Museum is opened to the public gratis, twice a week, for 2 hours. Wednesday, 2 to 4; Friday, 11 to 1. Members have access every afternoon. A small fee to the keeper will procure admission for a stranger, at almost any time, to this and the preceding collection.

Dannecker's Statue of Ariadne, in the garden of Mr. Bethman, near the Friedburg Gate, is the pride and boast of Frankfurt, and deserves to be ranked among the most distinguished productions of modern art. The artist, whose works are little known in England, was a native of Würtemburg. The statue is usually shown from 10 to 1 daily. A very pretty reduced copy of the Ariadne in bronze may be had here.

Near this garden stands the monument erected by the King of Prussia to the memory of the Hessian soldiers killed in the siege of Frankfurt, 1792.

The Public Library, in a very handsome new building, facing the Main, close to the Ober Main Thor, is a useful collection of books. It possesses 2 pair of Luther's shoes, his portrait, formerly kept in the Römer; also a marble statue of Göethe, by *Marchesi.* The Library is open Tuesday and Thursday, 11 to 12; Wednesday and Friday, 2 to 4.

The poet Göethe was born at Frankfurt, in the house marked F. No. 74. in the *Hirsch-graben,* 1749. His father's coat of arms, which, by a curious coincidence, bears the poetical device of 3 lyres, still remains over the door. A monumental statue of him by *Schwanthaler* of Munich, is about to be set up in the Theatre Platz.

A group of statues of Guttemberg, Faust, and Schöffer, the inventors of printing, will soon be placed in the Rossmarkt.

Frankfurt is also the cradle of the *Rothschild family;* the house in which they were born is in the Judengasse, (Jews' Street); which retains the primitive air of antiquity, and reminds one, in its appearance, of Monmouth Street in London. It is still inhabited by the mother of the Rothschilds, who has refused to abandon the venerable roof-tree of her humble and confined dwelling, though she

might exchange it for a palace hard by.

The Jews, who form no inconsiderable portion of the community here, have till very lately, been treated with great illiberality by the free town. The gates of the quarter to which they were exclusively confined were closed upon them at an early hour every night, after which ingress and egress were alike denied. This arbitrary municipal regulation was enforced, until Marshal Jourdan, in bombarding the town (1796), knocked down the gate of the Jews' quarter, along with many houses near it, and they have not been replaced since. Another tyrannical law, not repealed until 1834, restricted the number of marriages among the Hebrews in the town to 13 yearly. The *Synagogue*, an old and curious Gothic building, is situated in the Judengasse.

Baron Rothschild's Villa, outside the Bockenheim gate, is fitted up with taste, elegance, and splendour; strangers applying at the Baron's house in the town are sometimes admitted to see it: the garden attached to it is richly stored with rare plants, and is very neatly kept.

The principal business carried on at Frankfurt is banking and jobbing in the funds. A new *Exchange* has been built. The *Braunfels*, which formerly served that purpose, is an old building in which the Emperor Maximilian and Gustavus Adolphus resided: it is filled with traders at the fair time.

Frankfurt has hitherto been, to a certain extent, a staple place, or entrepôt, for central Europe, receiving the productions and manufactures of all parts of the world, to distribute them in detail over the whole Continent. In 1836, it acceded to the Prussian custom-house league (§ 30.), which may, perhaps, influence the extent of its commercial transactions in future. The free town is governed by a senate of its own, considerably influenced, however, by Austria and Prussia. Down to 1838, it was garrisoned by troops in the pay of the city, and by its own burgher guard; but the disturbances caused at that time by some turbulent students rendered it necessary to call in the aid of Austrian and Prussian soldiers, who still maintain their position as guardians of public tranquillity.

The territory of Frankfurt does not much exceed 10 English square miles in extent; its limits are marked by ancient watch-towers erected on the high roads.

The *Germanic Diet* meets to deliberate at the residence of the Austrian ambassador, who is likewise its president, in the building, formerly the *Palace of the Prince of Thurn and Taxis*.

Ministers from Great Britain, the United States, and almost all the states of Europe, reside here; and travellers going to Austria or Italy should not neglect this opportunity of having their passport properly *visé*.

As the *Passport Offices* are only open a few hours in the day, generally 2, 3, or 4 hours in the morning, and all close at noon; and as the applicants are often very numerous, no time should be lost in sending the passport to be visé. The English P. O. is open 9½—12; the U. States, 11—1; Austrian and Prussian, 10—12, and 3—5 P.M.; Bavarian, 9—11.

N. B. No passport can be visé until it has received the signature of the representative of the government which issued it, as well as that of the ministers of the country to which the bearer of the passport belongs.

The office of *British Consul* is most worthily filled by *Mr. Koch*, one of the most eminent citizens and bankers in Frankfurt. Of the multitude of English travellers who annually visit Frankfurt, there are few who cannot bear personal testimony to the urbanity and kindness of Mr. Koch.

The *English Service* is performed once every Sunday in the Lutheran

Church called Weisse Frauenkirche at 11½ by the chaplain of the embassy. An *English physician* resides at Frankfurt, attached to the British embassy.

The *Theatre* is very respectable in its orchestra and performers; it is usually open 5 days in the week: it begins at 6, and ends at 9.

The *Post-office* is in the Zeil, a few doors from the Hôtel de Russie, on the same side of the street.

The *Cassino* is one of the best clubs (§ 40.) in Germany: nearly 100 different papers are taken in; among them most of the French papers, Galignani's Messenger, the Times, and one or two other English Journals. Strangers are liberally admitted upon the introduction of a member, and even ladies on certain days.

The shop of *Mr. Jügel, the bookseller*, opposite the great guard-house, is a pleasant lounge. Besides guide-books, maps, and views likely to be useful and interesting to travellers, there are usually some very tolerable pictures, or other objects of art, for sale here. Mr. Jügel is the Galignani of Frankfurt; he speaks English, and is very civil and obliging in furnishing all sorts of information to strangers. Mr. Jügel has another shop under the H. de Russie, provided with a Strangers' Book and various objects of art and literature; together with stationery of all kinds. — Galignani's Messenger, and one or two French Papers, are taken in here for the benefit of strangers.

Mr. Wilman's and *Mr. Schmerber's* shops possess similar advantages.

Tacchi's, late *Steigerwald's* Bohemian glass shop, in the Zeil, near the post-office, is one of the most splendid in the town; the Bohemian manufacture of coloured glass surpasses any thing made in England.

The reliefs cut in stag's horn (Hirschhorn), after the manner of a cameo, are very pretty. They are made in the neighbouring village of Bockenheim. They may be had at *Bohler's shop*, in the Zeil, at Byng's, and elsewhere. The bronze copy of the Ariadne of Dannecker is to be had here.

Mr. S. Gands, 200. Mainzer Gasse, is recommended to the editor as a Teacher of German. He is a native of Hanover.

At *Jugor's shop*, on the Dom Platz, one of the oldest geographical establishments in Germany, a large assortment of maps, geographical works, &c. is kept.—*G. B. G.*

J. Weiler, on the Wollgraben (Let. A. No. 36.), not far from the bridge, is a respectable money-changer.

Public Gardens. — The agreeable belt of gardens and pleasure-grounds which encircles the town of Frankfurt, is one of its most pleasing features, being equally an ornament to it and a source of recreation to its inhabitants. No stranger should omit to visit them. They occupy the site of the ancient fortifications, which had proved, on several occasions, a detriment rather than an advantage to the town, by subjecting it to the misery of sieges and bombardments.

The *New Cemetery* (Neuer Friedhof), about a mile from the walls, is worth visiting (§ 41.). The spot commands a charming view of Frankfurt, and the Taunus. Among the monuments under the arcade at the upper end, that of the Bethman family, with beautiful bas-reliefs by *Thorwaldsen*, is well worth notice. Sommering the naturalist is buried here.

The *Frankfurt Fairs* are held at Easter, and 3 weeks before Michaelmas. They are less important than formerly. While they last, and during the week preceding their commencement, the inns in the town are thronged to excess, so that it is difficult to obtain accommodation. The articles exposed for sale are, almost without exception, inferior to English manufactures, but at the same time cheaper; about one-fifth of the booths are pipe-shops!

Many pleasant *Excursions* may be made from Frankfurt. — 1. To Wies-

baden and the Brunnen of Nassau by railway. (Route 95.) 2. To the Taunus mountains by railway as far as Höchst; and to Homburg and its splendid new *Kurhaus*. Omnibus 8 or 10 times a day. (Route 97.) 2 miles above Frankfurt on the Main lies *Offenbach*, a flourishing industrious town, where good travelling carriages are made, cheaper than the English, but not quite so good.

The Prince of Thurn and Taxis enjoys the right of managing the posts of some of the minor German states. His head post-office is at Frankfurt.

The *Eilwagen Office* is in the corner of the square in which the grand guardhouse stands — opposite St. Catherine's church.

Eilwagen daily to Leipsig in 38 hours, — to Coblentz in 12 hours, — to Basle in 30 hours, through Darmstadt, Heidelberg, and Carlsruhe: to Wurzburg, Nuremberg (twice), — to Augsburg, to Baden and Strasburg, — to Mayence. *Railroad Trains* 6 times a day *daily* to Ratisbon, — to Paris by Metz by malleposte in 55 hours, by diligence in 90 hours, daily to Cassel, Hanover, and Hamburg.

Hauser, the Lohnkutscher, is recommended as a respectable person, from whom carriages and horses may be hired. (§ 34.)

Hire of a carriage for a journey. "At Frankfurt the ordinary charge made by an innkeeper is 5 fr. a day for a caléche capable of holding 4 persons inside, to be drawn by 2 horses, the postilion driving from the box; sometimes, however, such a carriage may be had for 4 fr. a day, if taken for some time. I got a very good one for 2 months, at a Prussian dollar a day, of Carl Rensing, Rossmarkt, Lett. Q. No. 101. I was to keep it in order at my own expense, which cost me about 12 florins during the journey. He attended at Mayence to receive it from me. Such a carriage, second-hand, may be purchased in Frankfurt for 20*l.* or 30*l.*"

Steamboats. — The agent of the Rhenish Steam Navigation Company is Mr. Francis Jügel. The office is in Parade Platz, where places may be taken for both Upper and Lower Rhine, and all kinds of information respecting the vessels obtained. (See p. 256—504.)

ROUTE 96.

GIESSEN TO COBLENZ, AND DESCENT OF THE LAHN, BY WEILBURG, LIMBURG, AND EMS.

14 Germ. miles = 60 Eng. miles.

A schnellpost daily. Giessen lies on the high road from Frankfurt to Cassel. (Route 70. p. 375.)

Our road follows the left bank of the Lahn as far as

2 Wetzlar. — *Inn*, Das Herzogliche Haus; tolerable, and civil people. This was anciently a free Imperial town, and seat of the Imperial Chamber from 1698 to 1806; but at the Peace of Paris, it, together with the isolated territory attached to it, was made over to the King of Prussia. It is old and badly built, but is charmingly situated in the Lahn valley; it contains about 5500 inhabitants, and has a *Cathedral* or *Dom*, a fine Gothic building. It derives some celebrity from being the scene of Göthe's romance, The Sorrows of Werther, founded on events which actually occurred here. The hero was a Legations Secretary, named Jerusalem: he is buried in the churchyard outside the Waldbach Gate. In front of that gate is Charlotte's Fountain, and the house of her father, whose name was Amtmann Buff. The author has described, under the name of *Walheim*, the village of Garbenheim, 2 miles distant. The French general Hoche died at Wetzlar, of consumption. 2 miles below Wetzlar is the fine *Gothic church of Altenberg*, recently restored, originally attached to a convent. It contains curious monuments.

The next stage lies at some distance from the river, passing the town

of *Braunfels;* on the height above is the *Château* of the mediatized Prince of Solms Braunfels. Immediately beyond it the Prussian territory ends, and that of Nassau begins.

3 Weilburg (*Inns:* Schwan, Traube) is beautifully situated on a high bank above the river, and has a *Castle,* anciently the residence of the Ducal family of Nassau Weilburg,—removed since the extinction of the line of Nassau Usingen, to Biberich. In the vicinity there is an extensive park. The view of Weilburg is surpassed by few scenes in N. Germany, the principal features being the old castle on a rock, the bridge, and the winding river. There is a road from hence to Frankfurt by Homburg, 8 German miles = 38½ Eng. miles.

This part of the valley of the Lahn is called the *Wetterau;* it is picturesque, enclosed by wooded hills, and is interesting to the geologist. It was formerly partitioned out between the 4 reigning houses of Solms, Isenburg, Nassau, and Königstein. On the way to Limburg, the ancient town and castle of Runkel are passed; and lower down is the old church of Dietkirchen, standing on a rock, and containing bones of St. Matthew and St. Lubentius, as it is reported.

3 *Limburg* (*Inns:* Post, best;—Nassauer Hof), a very ancient town on the Lahn. The superb *Cathedral of St. George* towers pre-eminently above the other buildings. It was originally founded 909, but the existing edifice is not older than the end of the 12th or beginning of the 13th century. Its architecture is particularly interesting, as it exhibits the latest character of the Byzantine style, mixed with the commencement of the pointed Gothic. It contains several monuments of princes of Nassau, and a very old font, but is sadly disfigured by whitewash.

The views of the winding Lahn from this church and from the picturesque bridge, and that of the church itself from a mill on the bank of the river, are very fine. The MS. called *Limburg Chronicle* is one of the oldest sources of German history. A boat may be hired at Limburg to descend the river to Ems and Coblenz. Limburg is connected by good macadamised roads with Frankfurt, 8¼ German miles (Route 45 a.); and Wiesbaden, 6 German miles. Nieder Selters is about 9 miles off.

At Limburg the high road crosses and quits the Lahn.

3 Montebauer (Schmidts Inn), a very picturesque town; has an old *castle,* which originally belonged to the Elector of Treves.—*T.* This stage lies through pretty country; a magnificent view is obtained from the last hill of Ehrenbreitstein, and

3 Coblenz. Route 37. p. 269.

The Lahn between Limburg and Ems is very picturesque, and well worth exploring; but the road along this part of its course is a cross road, not practicable for English carriages.

Dietz, 3 m. from Limburg.—*Inn, Hof von Holland;* good and clean, but dinner at 12. "Is romantically situated on the Lahn, which is crossed by a bridge, erected full 600 years ago. From the top of the hill, after passing the bridge, is a fine view of the town and of the environs, including Limburg. The pedestrian, having climbed this height, should make a circuit to the left; and either passing a small bridge at a distance, or returning to the entrance of the town, he should cross the road, and take a path which leads up to a pavilion, from which the prospect is lovely. He should then traverse the woods to the left, descending through an avenue of noble trees, when he will come suddenly on the palace of Oranienstein (belonging to the Duke of Nassau): following the course of the Lahn, he will find himself again at Dietz, after a delightful walk of 3 hours."—*Dates and Distances.*

At Dietz, a good boat with 2 rowers may be hired for 16 fl. to descend

the Lahn to Ems. The windings of the river make the distance nearly double that by the high road; the passage takes up 6 hours. It is described as agreeable, though at first the scenery (not unlike that of the Wye), exhibits a sameness of beauty, the hills on both sides being covered with wood, and not distinguished by much variety of shape; but the numerous villages and ruined castles on its banks contribute to embellish the views. A few miles below Dietz are the 2 famous mineral springs of *Fachingen* on the left, and *Geilnau* on the right bank of the Lahn. Many thousand bottles of the water are exported annually: it is very like that of Selters. At a little distance from the Lahn, on its left bank, are the castles of *Balduinstein*, built by a bishop of Treves; and Schaumburg, the residence of the princes of Anhalt-Bernburg, and *Schaumburg*. A mile beyond Geilnau, and about 14 from Ems, is Holzapfel, a small town. On the road, not far from it, close to the river, stand the ruins of the castle of *Laurenburg*, the original residence of the Nassau family, who bore the name of Counts of Laurenburg down to the middle of the 12th century. Further on are the villages of Obernhof and Langenau, with a castle of the same name on the top of a hill. The ruined *Abbey of Arnstein*, standing conspicuous on the side of a mountain, on the left bank of the river, opposite Langenau, presents a splendid and picturesque front to the gaze of the passenger. It was the feudal seat of a long line of counts, the last of whom, Louis of Arnstein, having no son, married and portioned off his 7 daughters, dividing among them a part of his estates; then converting his castle into a convent, he endowed it with the rest of his property, and finally became a monk himself. There are no remains of the original castle: the 2 towers of the church date from 1359.

When the Lahn is low, it is fordable opposite to Arnstein, for those who come from Nassau; otherwise they must cross by the ferry at Obernhof, higher up.

3½ *Nassau.* Route 95.

From Nassau the traveller may either return by land to Schwalbach, or continue his voyage down the Lahn to Ems, *and from thence into the Rhine at Coblenz.*

1 Ems, p. 477.

ROUTE 97.

THE TAUNUS MOUNTAINS, FROM WIESBADEN TO FRANKFURT, BY EPPSTEIN, KÖNIGSTEIN, AND HOMBURG.

The eastern extremity of the Taunus, though little known to English tourists, would well repay those who might be tempted to explore it. This part of the chain presents in its narrow pastoral valleys, clear purling streams, and wooded heights, scenery of the utmost beauty, differing from that nearer to the Rhine in its character of sylvan solitude, and perhaps surpassing it in variety. The district here referred to might be nearly included within a triangle drawn between the towns of Wiesbaden, Frankfurt, and Homburg.

Roads.—The post road from Wiesbaden to Frankfurt passes considerably to the S. of these hills: that from Frankfurt to Limburg runs through it. With this exception the roads are scarcely practicable for an English carriage, though passable, with some difficulty, for a light German calêche. The best mode of exploring this country is on horseback or on *foot*, as the beauties of many of its valleys will be lost to those who confine themselves to carriages and the high roads. Those who do not mind jolting over rough roads may indeed approach them in a country car, and then with the aid of a guide penetrate into their recesses on foot.

2 or 3 days may be profitably devoted to this excursion; though a stout pedestrian might walk in 1 day

from Wiesbaden to Frankfurt, by Eppstein and Königstein.

There is no carriage road direct from Wiesbaden to Königstein. Travellers must either hire horses or donkeys, and send round their carriage to Königstein, or they may drive thither by submitting to a slight detour, following the Frankfurt post road as far as Hattersheim, 12 miles. A tolerable country road here turns off to the N. W., and leads by the side of a rustling mill-stream to the pretty valley of Hofheim, 2 miles distant. The chapel on the height above commands a view which will well repay the trouble of ascending to it. The valley of Lorsbach, above Hofheim, as far as Eppstein, 7 miles, is very beautiful indeed.

A bridle road conducts direct from Wiesbaden to Eppstein, a distance of 10 miles. It passes up the valley of Sonnenberg, by Rambach, Nauroth, and Bremthal. There is another way by Lindenthal, Hessloch, and Auringen, but the first is preferred.

Eppstein, a small village, where refreshments may be obtained at the inn of the oil mill, is delightfully situated at the point of junction of 4 different valleys. It is thus described by the author of "An Autumn near the Rhine:"—

"This village is one of the most wild sequestered abodes of man I ever saw. Though almost all the mountain villages in Germany have the same feudal character in their buildings and position, I should select Eppstein in preference, as giving the most perfect notion of the secluded fastness of a feudal baron and his vassals. Everything here carries one back to the days of chivalry. The situation of the village, wedged in a narrow defile, between rocks and mountains, in the centre of a wild district remote from the habitations of men, and where nothing but the object of security could induce any mortal to pitch his camp,—the massy towers and donjons of the old baronial castle, perched like an eagle's nest on the most accessible point of rock overhanging the village,—the winding approach up the mountain, half hid in brushwood,—everything transports one back to the 13th or 14th century; and a slight stretch of imagination might people the scene with the grim figures of the Count Godefroi, or the Count Eberhard of Eppstein, and his mailed attendants, arriving under the castle turrets from an encounter with a neighbouring knight. The village and its inhabitants have an air of uncivilised and primitive rudeness which does not ill accord with the illusion."

The family of Eppstein seems nearly as old as that of Nassau; many of its members were chancellors of the empire and archbishops of Mayence. One of them crowned the Emperor Frederick Barbarossa at Aix-la-Chapelle, and afterwards was made Patriarch of Jerusalem. The line became extinct in the 16th century: several of their monuments still exist in the village church.

"The founder of the family was of course a hero; and the report of the neighbourhood is, that a knight, named Eppo, hunting in the forest hard by, heard the sobs and lamentations of a female, whom, on penetrating into the forest, he found seated on a rock by the side of a cave, wiping away her tears with her long tresses, and pouring forth bitter lamentations. She told him she was chained there by a giant, who had slain her kindred and carried her away from her father's castle. The giant was absent in the forest, but returned every day to sleep at noon on the summit of the mountain. Sir Eppo vowed to deliver her; and the lady entreated him to go to her castle in the neighbourhood, and procure from the blind warder a magical net hanging up in the hall, which her father had brought as a booty from Palestine. The knight hasted to procure the net, and stretched it on the spot where the giant slept.

The lady strewed it over with flowers —the giant lay down in it—was taken, and hurled from the summit of the rock by the knight to the valley below. Of course the lady gave her hand to her deliverer. The knight built a castle on the rock, which he called Eppstein (Eppo's rock), and here he dwelt with his bride. To prove the truth of the story, a whale's rib, deposited over the gateway, is still pointed out as one of the giant's bones."

Königstein is about six miles from Eppstein; the way thither lies through the pretty vale of Fischbach.

"The whole landscape, the hanging woods, variously tinted by autumn, the jutting rocks, the sombre sequestered recesses in the glen, and the lonely stillness which pervaded the scene, sometimes reminded one of some of the least wild of Salvator's romantic scenes, or of the cool and lovely valleys of Gaspar Poussin."—*Autumn near the Rhine.*

Königstein.—Inns: Post, or Stadt Amsterdam, good. The landlord has a trout stream; Löwe (Lion), which has a garden attached to it. This village is a post station on the high road from Frankfurt to Limburg. Above it, on the height, rises the ruined *Castle* of Königstein, a modern fortress with bastions and casemates, engrafted on a feudal stronghold of the middle ages, with battlements and watch-towers. It belonged originally to the Counts of Falkenstein, and afterwards to the Barons of Eppstein; was taken by Gustavus Adolphus in the Thirty Years' war, and by the French, who dismantled it and blew up its works, in 1796. There is a fine view from it over the valleys of the Main and Rhine, while the neighbouring castles of Falkenstein and Kronberg are most picturesque objects in the foreground.

An excellent carriage-road goes from Königstein to Frankfurt, by Soden and Höchst. *Omnibus* twice a day to Höchst on the railway to Frankfurt. Those who travel on foot, or who do not mind rough cross roads, may continue on to the *Falkenstein*, about a mile from Königstein. This bold and picturesque ruin is an imposing relic of a feudal stronghold and baronial residence of the days of chivalry, and the exquisite view from it renders it one of the most interesting points of the tour. It was the cradle (Stammhaus) of a noble family named Nuringen, before it was added to the possessions of the house of Nassau.

A young knight, named Kuno of Sayn, once paid his addresses to a fair daughter of the lord of this castle: he was beloved by her, but found no favour with him; on the contrary, he sternly rejected the lover's suit, and in order to put him off entirely, told him he should have his daughter for wife if he made, in a single night, a road up to his castle (previously accessible only on foot) which should be practicable for horses or carriages. The old lord looked upon this as an impossibility; so did every one else, except Kuno. He summoned his head miner, but he also declared it useless to make the attempt. He then repaired to an elf or cobold, who promised to achieve the task, provided Kuno bound himself to leave him in unmolested possession of a certain quarter of the Taunus hills. This condition was agreed to. In the course of the following night a violent tempest arose, which laid low the highest trees of the forest; the castle was shaken to its foundation, as by an earthquake; its doors and windows opened of their own accord; and its inmates were terrified by a clanking as of spades and pickaxes borne upon the gale, intermixed with shouts of demoniac laughter. The first thing that the old baron beheld next morning was Kuno riding up to the gates in gallant array on his charger, along a road carried over spots where the night before there was nothing but inaccessible rocks. He

did not forget his promise to the young knight, and gave him Irmingarde for wife.

3 miles S. E. of Königstein, on the high road to Frankfurt, is the watering-place of Soden, well provided with lodging-houses: brine springs rise near it. About 2 miles E. of Königstein is *Cronberg*, a village of about 1400 inhabitants, prettily situated, surrounded by orchards and nursery gardens. Here is another ruined castle; its owners, a knightly family, were engaged in constant feuds with the city of Frankfurt. A painting, still existing, represents a victory gained by its barons over the burghers of the free city. There is a mineral spring at Kronthal, near this, to which people resort in summer; and the Kurhaus affords good quarters.

The *Great Feldberg*, the highest of the Taunus mountains, rises immediately behind Falkenstein and Cronberg. The summit, 2600 feet above the sea, is accessible for carriages, and is about 3 miles distant. Crowds of tourists assemble on it to see the sun rise and set, and to enjoy one of the most extensive panoramic views to be met with in Germany, including the rivers Rhine and Main, the great cities and towns on their banks as far as Strasburg, whose spire is said to be visible in clear weather, and the mountain ranges of the Black Forest, Vosges, Mont Tonnere, Odenwald, and Taunus.

A huge fragment of quartz rock at the top of the Feldberg is called Brunchilda's bed, from a tradition that a beautiful Frankish queen of that name took refuge here from her enemies. Upon the Altkönig, the nearest neighbour, and the mountain next in height to the Feldberg, are the remains of ancient entrenchments, made either by the Romans, or by the aborigines of this country.

There is a direct road from Königstein to Frankfurt; but the journey may be agreeably extended by continuing onwards through a pretty country to *Ober Ursel*, where the old church is curious, and thence to

HOMBURG. — *Inns:* Hotel Maillard; H. d'Angleterre, well situated; Hessischer Hof, moderate. 2nd class Inns: Golden Adler; Engel; H. de Frankfurt. Homburg is a small town of 3500 inhab., prettily situated on an eminence in the midst of cultivation, and half surrounded by projections from the Taunus. The discovery of *Mineral Springs*, partly by boring Artesian wells, has, within a few years, converted Homburg into a frequented watering-place. There are 5 springs: that of *Elizabeth*, compared with the Ragozzi at Kissingen; the *Stahl Brunnen*, like the ferruginous water of Spa; *Kaiser Brunnen*, similar to the Carlsbad water; *Badequelle*, a salt spring like that of Kreutznach, and *Ludwigs Brunnen*.

On the strength of this some French speculators have just built, at a cost of 20,000*l.*, a *Kurhaus*, said to be more splendid than any other in Germany, decorated internally with frescoes and stucco work by Italian artists from Munich. It contains ball, dining, coffee, and smoking rooms; also *a reading room*, where papers are taken in. The real destination of the building appears to be for a Gaming-House, that abomination and disgrace to the minor Princes of Germany. Let those who are disposed to risk their money inquire what is the character of the managers, and be on their guard. The expenses of such an enormous and splendid establishment must be paid out of the pockets of travellers. The chief building is the *Palace* of the Prince of Hesse Homburg, or *Schloss*. Its most conspicuous feature is a lofty detached tower in the principal court, resembling an old Scotch castle, a remnant of a former building. The *Gardens* immediately attached to the castle are tastefully laid out in the style of English pleasure grounds, by the late Landgravine Elizabeth (daughter of George III.) Between

these and the foot of the Taunus extend a succession of flower gardens and shrubberies on either side of the public road, itself an avenue of fine Lombardy poplars. Beyond this lies the *Park*, and on the slopes of the hills are many pleasant walks and drives cut in all directions through the woods and forests around, which clothe the sides of the Taunus; so that the wanderer may penetrate for miles under the refreshing shade of the forest, and may at last find himself on the summit of some eminence, commanding the country far and wide.

Homburg is only 9 miles distant from Frankfurt, p. 489. 8 or 10 *omnibuses* run daily to and fro, between Homburg and Frankfurt.

ROUTE 98.

BINGEN TO MAYENCE, BY INGELHEIM.

3½ Germ. miles = 16¾ Eng. m.

There are 2 roads from Bingen to Mayence; one along the right bank of the Rhine, the most interesting, but not a post road, described in Route 38., and the following, on the left bank, but at some distance from the river side. Both are traversed daily by a schnellpost.

On quitting Bingen, it skirts the base of the Rochusberg, and begins to ascend a long but gradual eminence. Near the top stands a small obelisk erected by the French, bearing the inscription, "Route de Charlemagne, terminé en l'an I. du règne de Napoleon." From this point, and from the heights a little further on, the view is most charming, extending over the Rhine, through the whole of the Rheingau, as far as the distant range of the Taunus. In such a situation it was that Charlemagne built his favourite residence of

1½ *Ingelheim*, now reduced to a miserable village, about 1½ mile from the bank of the Rhine. Some writers suppose that it was the birthplace of Charlemagne; at least he loved to dwell here, and built himself (768 to 774) a magnificent palace, which he decorated with 100 columns of marble and porphyry, and with rich mosaics, sent to him by Pope Hadrian from Ravenna for that purpose. The site of the edifice is now occupied by mud hovels and dung heaps, and partly by a Jews' burying ground. It stood near the smaller of the two churches — the one nearest to Mayence; and the only relics remaining of it are a few mutilated fragments of pillars within the church, and a column of granite inserted in a corner of an old ruined gateway. In the church is also shown the monument of one of Charlemagne's four queens, a rudely carved stone, on which a female figure, crowned and in regal attire, is discernible. The ornaments round the stone in the pointed style indicate clearly that it is of a much later time than the reign of Charlemagne. These paltry fragments, and a few mouldering walls, are all that remain to tell where the palace of the great king stood.—The other church on the side of Bingen, with a tall square tower, is an interesting example of the Romanesque or round-arched Gothic.

The red wine of Ingelheim is very tolerable.

2 MAYENCE, p. 291.

ROUTE 99.

MAYENCE TO FRANKFURT.

4½ Germ. m. = 22 Eng. m.

A *Railroad*, opened in 1840. It is a single line, double only in places to allow the trains to pass each other.

The *Terminus* is in Cassel, opposite to Mayence, on the rt. bank of the Rhine. (*p. 295.*)

A Branch line runs from Cassel by Biberich to Wiesbaden. Trains 5 or 6 times a day, in 16 minutes.

The *Frankfurt line* is carried along the rt. bank of the Main, past Hochheim (Stat.) and Flersheim to Höchst (Stat.), and thence in a straight line by Hattersheim to Frankfurt.

Trains go 6 times a day in 1¼ hour to Frankfurt.

Fare in the *Diligences* (there is a better class somewhat more expensive) 1¼ florin, including 40 lbs. of baggage. Any quantity above that pays at a very extravagant rate, viz. 5 florins for 300 lbs. The transport of a private carriage is 6¼ florins.

A bridge toll (brückengeld) of 30 kr. is paid for a carriage with 2 horses, in crossing the bridge of boats from Mayence to Cassel. Cassel belongs to Hesse Darmstadt; but a little way out of the walls 2 painted posts, by the road side, mark the frontier of Nassau. About 4 m. on the road is *Hochheim*, a village on the summit of a hill of moderate elevation. In its immediate vicinity, and along the sunny banks sloping down to the Main, for a space of 3 m., are the vineyards which produce the wine called *Hock*, — a name improperly given by the English to *Rhenish* wines. The best wine is grown in the vineyards at the back of the Church, which are sheltered from cold winds by the houses of the town. They were anciently the property of the Chapter of Mayence, or Domdekaney, but now belong to the Duke of Nassau, and are highly valuable. A beautiful view of the Rhine and Main is seen from this point.

2¼ Hattersheim. Here the post road from Wiesbaden joins that from Mayence to Frankfurt. (Route 95.) 5 m. further is the town of *Höchst* on the Nidda. The chief building in it is the deserted Palace of Bolongaro, a rich tobacconist, erected in the last century. The donjon keep of the Castle of Falkenstein is seen in the distance at the foot of the Feldberg, the highest of the Taunus mountains. The boundary of the territory of Frankfurt is marked by an ancient watch-tower on the road.

2 FRANKFURT A. M. (Route 95. p. 489.) The railroad *Terminus* is outside the St. Gallus Thor.

ROUTE 100.

THE VALE OF THE NAHE. — BINGEN TO KREUTZNACH AND SAARBRUCK.

18 Germ. miles = 86¾ Eng. miles.

A post road, macadamised as far as Sobernheim. A *Schnellpost* daily to Treves, by Kreutznach, Birkenfeld, and Hirmeskeil, in 19 hours. Another schnellpost goes once or twice a week to Saarbruck. The most beautiful scenery of the Nahe is confined to the vicinity of Kreutznach and Oberstein. A carriage with 2 horses may be hired to go from Bingen to Kreutznach and back in one day (26 miles), for 6 or 8 florins, including the drive to Munster am-Stein (2½ miles beyond Kreutznach), in order to visit the Rheingrafenstein.

The Nahe pours itself into the Rhine at Bingen, through a portal formed by the Rochusberg on the right side, and the Rupertsberg on the left, after a course of scarcely 60 miles, during which it bathes the territories of 6 different sovereigns—Oldenburg, Saxe Coburg, Hesse Homburg, Prussia, Bavaria, and Hesse Darmstadt.

The road runs along the left bank of the Nahe, which is Prussian; the right belongs to Darmstadt; it passes the villages of Munster, Laubenheim, and Brezenheim, before it reaches

2 *Kreutznach.* — *Inns:* Rheinstein, opposite the Bath Island, good; Pfälzer Hof; Adler. A flourishing town of 9000 inhabitants, belonging to Prussia, in a picturesque situation. Kreutznach has been much resorted to of late on account of its *cold Saline Spring*, situated on an island ¼ mile above the town. A careful analysis has discovered the existence in these waters of Iodine and Bromine in small quantities. The water has been found singularly beneficial in scrofulous cases, and the resort to it is rapidly increasing: the number of visiters exceeds 2000 annually. A new *Kurhaus* and *Baths* are erected

near it within a grove of acacias, and an avenue of poplars leads to the spot. There are also brine baths here. A good view of Kreutznach may be had from the pleasure-ground on the top of the *Kreuzberg*.

In 1632 Kreutznach was taken by assault by the troops of Gustavus Adolphus. A party of English volunteers serving under him was most instrumental in its capture. The attack was led by Lord Craven, the champion of the Queen of Bohemia; and not only he, but every English officer present, was wounded on this occasion.

There is a carriage road from hence to the top of the *Rheingrafenstein*, on the right bank of the Nahe, which commands a fine view up the river, and may be reached in half an hour's time.

2 miles above Kreutznach, on the left bank of the Nahe, are the *Salinen*, or Saltworks, of Theodorshalle; and on the right bank those of Carlshalle, belonging to the Grand Duke of Darmstadt. They consist of a collection of very long sheds, filled with faggots, through which the salt water is made to trickle, after being raised by pumps, in order to evaporate it, and convert it into saturated brine, fit for the boiling-house. The springs naturally contain but 1½ per cent. of saline particles, which requires to be raised to 26 or 28 per cent. to convert it into saturated brine. A mile further is another extensive saline, called Münster am Stein, built on a flat, nearly encircled by the Nahe, at the foot of the magnificent precipice of red porphyry 600 feet high, which is crowned by the *Castle of Rheingrafenstein*, an ancient stronghold of the Rheingraves, destroyed by the French in 1689. It is literally perched, like an eagle's nest, on a pinnacle of the rock, and is accessible from the salt works by a ferry and a very steep footpath. From a neighbouring and still higher peak, called the *Gans* (Goose), the best view over the Nahe is obtained.

A little above the Rheingrafenstein, at the junction of the Alsenz with the Nahe, rises *Ebernburg*, a castle which belonged to Franz of Sickingen, the last of the knights errant, the terror of Worms and Frankfurt; who, though but a simple knight, besieged the cities of Metz and Treves with an army of 2000 horse and 17,000 foot, bidding defiance to the Emperor. In this stronghold he sheltered from persecution many of the early Reformers, who were his bosom friends. Melancthon, Bucer, and Œcolampadius took refuge here under his roof; and Ulric Von Hutten composed several of his works in this retreat. Its defences were so much augmented and strengthened, that it was thought capable of bidding defiance even to the armies of the empire. After Sickingen's death, however, his castle, though stoutly defended at first, was at length surrendered to the Electors of Hesse and of Treves, who carried off all the spoils, and then burnt it. The valley of the Alsenz contains some picturesque scenes and several ruined castles. Near Obermoschel is the quicksilver mine of Landsberg, now unproductive. Between Obermoschel and Meissenheim there are coal mines, which extend all the way from the Glan to the borders of the Alsenz; the quicksilver is also situated in the coal formation.

During the next stage from Kreutznach the high road quits the side of the Nahe, and, leaving these castles and the salt works considerably on the left, proceeds direct to Sobernheim, passing on the right of the Castle and *Abbey of Sponheim*, the cradle of one of the noblest and most ancient families on the Rhine.

A little below Sobernheim the Nahe receives the waters of the Glan.

2¼ Sobernheim. — *Inns:* Post; Adler. A small town, with a population of 2300. In the 10th century, the inhabitants, aided by the Pope, who granted them an indulgence for two years, built a bridge over the

Nahe; since then, the river has changed its bed, and left the bridge on dry land.

At Martinstein a basin-shaped valley opens out, at whose extremity rise the majestic ruins of *the Castle of Dhaun*, commanding a fine view. A path leads down from them, past the village of Dhaun and Johannisberg, into the Nahe valley again. Below Johannisberg a wild gorge opens out, through which a road runs to

2½ Kirn.—*Inns:* Bey Rheinländer; Bey Wittwe Doll. A rough unmacadamised road to

2¼ Oberstein (*Inn*, Bey Cæsar) is "a small town, beautifully situated on the Nahe, shut in by high and romantic cliffs, chiefly of porphyry or amygdaloid, abounding in agates, amethysts, &c., of great beauty and variety. The business of cutting and polishing them occupies a considerable number of the inhabitants. The stones are ground and polished by means of grinding stones of red sandstone, moved by water-wheels in numerous small mills scattered along the neighbouring streams. There are large polishing mills at Idar, 1½ mile off. Close to Oberstein are two fine precipitous isolated rocks. On the summit of each are remains of an ancient castle; one still inhabited by peasants, the other quite a ruin. Immediately under the latter, in the face of the precipice, about ⅓ of its height above the valley, a large cavity has been hollowed out, in which the ancient Lutheran church may be said to be embedded."—*T. T.* It is approached by stairs cut in the rock. The living rock forms the roof and one side of the building; the other side is built up with a wall of masonry, in which are two large windows to light the interior. A spring of water gushes out of the floor.

The agate manufactory is not so profitable as formerly; but the locality is interesting to the mineralogist, as, in addition to very fine and large agates, he will here be enabled to collect many other rare minerals and crystals, as chabasite, harmotome, &c. The best collection of agates is in the possession of the burgomaster.

The vale of the Nahe loses its beauty and interest above Oberstein. The road continues excellent.

2½ Birkenfeld (Inn, kept by Widow Medicus) is the chief town of the principality of that name, belonging to Oldenburg, and containing a plain whitewashed *Ducal Château.*

A hilly, but well macadamised road, provided with post-horses, leads over the bleak high land of the Hochwald, from Birkenfeld, by Hermeskeil, (a straggling village, containing nothing remarkable,) 3 Germ. m., to Treves, 4 Germ. m. = about 32 Eng. m.

3½ St. Wendel.

1½ Ottweiler. Friedrichsthal.

4 *Saarbrücken.—Inns:* Post; Bär. A Prussian town of 6500 inhabitants, on the Saar, connected by a bridge with the suburb of St. Johann. The Schloss was for a long time the residence of the Princes of Nassau. A schnellpost goes daily to Treves by Saarlouis, Merzig, and Saarburg.

ROUTE 101.

MAYENCE TO METZ.

21¼ German miles and 7¾ French posts = 146 English miles.

A diligence goes daily in 34 hours, a mallepost in less.

This road was made by Napoleon, to open a direct communication between Mayence and Paris, and thence is called the *Imperial road* (Kaiser Strasse).

1½ Niederolm.

1½ Wörrstadt.

1½ Alzey. — *Inns:* Darmstädter Hof; Poste; zum Kaiser. A very ancient town (3500 inhabitants), known to the Romans as Altiaia. The *Castle*, an extensive ruin, was destroyed by the French in 1689. The road quits Hesse Darmstadt

and enters Bavaria at the village of Morschheim.

1½ Kirchheim Boland. — *Inn*, Poste. A town of 3200 inhabitants, having iron works in its vicinity.

The Mont Tonnerre (Donnersberg), is about 6 miles distant. The road leaves it on the right, winding round its base. It is mentioned by Tacitus, who calls it *Mons Jovis*. During the French domination it gave the name to a Department, of which Mayence was the chief town. The mountain is 2090 Par. ft. above the sea, and is composed of porphyry; The best view from it is obtained from the point called Hirtenfels, but is not so fine as that from the Mœliboeus on the opposite side of the Rhine.

1½ Standebühl.

A few miles to the E. of Dreisen lies Golheim, where the Emperor Adolphus of Nassau was slain by the lance of his rival the Emperor Albert, 1298: a stone cross under an open chapel marks the spot.

2 Sembach. The Church of Otterberg, a little to the N.W. of Sembach, is a most beautiful Gothic structure, begun by the Emperor Conrad II. 1040, but completed at a much later period.

1½ Kaiserslautern. — *Inns:* Donnersberg Hotel, very good; Baierische Hof, dear; Die Poste. A town of 6500 inhabitants, in a very pretty situation. Its antiquity is very great. The Emperor Barbarossa built a strong castle here, which was destroyed by the French in the War of the Succession, and a prison now occupies its place. Three successive engagements took place near this in 1793-94, between the French and Germans, in which the last gained some advantage.

2 Landstuhl. — *Inns:* Engel; Baierische Krone. A town of 1500 inhabitants, which formerly belonged to the Counts of Sickingen, whose *Castle* in ruins overhangs the town; its walls are 24 ft. thick, and many of its chambers are hewn out of the rock. The brave and chivalrous Frans of Sickingen, the Cid, and Bayard of Germany, the friend of Luther, and of Götz of Berlichingen, lost his life in it, in a bold struggle to defend it from the besieging forces of his deadly and powerful enemies the Bishop of Treves and the Elector of Hesse. His death was caused by a heavy beam detached by a cannon ball from the roof, which fell on him and crushed him. He was buried under the altar in the *Catholic church*, where his monument, mutilated by the French, may still be seen.

1½ Bruchmuhlbach.

1½ Homburg. — *Inn*, Karlsberger Hof. A town of 2840 inhabitants. The fortress upon the Schlossberg, celebrated in the history of the Thirty Years' war, was razed 1714.

2 Rohrbach.

At Renderich is the Bavarian frontier.

2 Saarbrucken, Prussian. In p. 503.

1½ Forbach is the first place within the French frontier.

2½ St. Avold.

2 Foligny.

1 Courcelles Chaussy.

1½ METZ. — *Inn*, Hôtel de l'Europe.

See HANDBOOK for FRANCE.

ROUTE 102.

THE RHINE (E). FROM MAYENCE TO STRASBURG, BY WORMS, MANNHEIM, AND SPIRES.

The Rhine above Mayence loses all its beauty; the wide plain through which it flows, bounded by the very distant chains of the Vosges and Hardt on the W., and the Odenwald and Black Forest on the E., is as dull and nearly as flat as Holland. The river does not fall more than 22 ft. between Spires and Mannheim.

The following route by the side of the Rhine passes through the territory of Hesse as far as Worms, thence through Rhenish Bavaria to Mannheim; it conducts the traveller through the ancient Imperial cities of Worms and Spires, so interesting in an historical

point of view, and so dull and desolate in their present state. Those who prefer pretty scenery should take the route by Darmstadt and the Bergstrasse (105.). Whichever route is followed, the traveller should not omit to visit Heidelberg and Baden.

STEAMERS (see p. 256.) ascend the Rhine from Mayence to Mannheim twice a day, in 6 or 8 hours, returning in half the time; from Mannheim to Strasburg daily in 18 hours, stopping at Daxlanden or Leopoldshafen to let out passengers for Carlsruhe, and at Iffetsheim, within 12 miles of Baden, to land passengers for that place. Let those who intend to embark on the boats of "the Eagle Company," first inquire whether they are better managed than they were in 1842.

The steamer *descends* in two days from Strasburg to Cologne, stopping the first night at Mannheim or Mayence; and the best boats reach Rotterdam from Mayence in 36 hours.

The river winds very much in this part of its course, and the ascending voyage is tedious, slow, and disagreeable. It is therefore preferable to travel upwards by land, and to resort to the steamer only in descending, when it becomes the most expeditious conveyance, performing the voyage in half the time it takes to ascend.

Eilwagen daily from Mayence to Mannheim, and to Baden by Heidelberg and Carlsruhe. The direct road by the banks of the Rhine from Spires to Strasburg is given here, for the benefit of those who travel by steam; but there is no inducement to follow it in a carriage.

The E. bank of the Rhine, along which the road runs from Mayence, is at first a succession of gentle hills planted with profitable vineyards, the best among them being those of *Bodenheim* and *Laubenheim*. The soil of the low ground of the Rhine valley, all the way to Switzerland, is fertile in the extreme.

(*l*). Nierstein, a small town of 2200 inhabitants, gives its name to a very good second class wine, produced in the surrounding vineyards. The *Sironabad*, near Nierstein, was known to the Romans: not far from it, at *the Yellow House*, is a flying bridge over the Rhine.

2¼ (*L*) Oppenheim.—*Inn:* the only one is at the ferry below the town, called Zum Gelben Haus (the Yellow House); it furnishes decent accommodation. On a hill to the N.W. of this town (of 2400 inhab.), under the stately ruins of the ancient Imperial *Castle* of *Landskron*, stands the Church of *St. Catherine*, a building worthy to arrest the attention of all who pass this way. It is a pure example of the Gothic style, displaying at the same time the utmost richness of decoration consistent with elegance and propriety. The towers are in the style of the 12th century; the nave and E. chancel, begun 1262 by Richard of Cornwall, Emperor of Germany, were completed in 1317; the W. chancel in 1439. Though nearly a century earlier than Westminster Abbey, its architecture is equally advanced and florid, and, indeed, corresponds with the English Gothic of the 14th century. The nave is remarkable for its lightness and beauty; the painted glass of the windows must have been splendid; in one of them it still remains nearly perfect. The rose window is one of the finest specimens in Germany, and most elaborate in its tracery. There are some curious monuments in the church, but, like the painted windows, they are sadly mutilated; indeed it is melancholy to see what was once so fine a building, and still possesses so much beauty, fallen into such a state of decay and neglect. The roof of the nave is gone, and within its walls is a wilderness of grass and weeds. These injuries owe their origin to the French, who burnt down a part of the church during the war of the Palatinate. It has happily undergone some

repair recently, at the expense of the town; its complete restoration is out of the question, as it has been left too long to go to decay, and the Grand Duke lends no assistance to the praiseworthy undertaking.

A ruined chapel within the churchyard is half filled with the skulls and bones of Swedes and Spaniards, who fell here in battle, 1631, champions of the cause of Protestantism and Popery.

(*rt.*) Gustavus Adolphus recorded his passage of the Rhine in the winter of Dec. 7. 1631 by a monument on the right bank at Erfelden, a little above Oppenheim. It consists of a pillar with a lion on the top. The Swedes crossed the Rhine singing a psalm; and there is a tradition, that their sovereign and leader was ferried over on a barn door. The field of battle still goes by the name of the Spaniards' churchyard, from the number of bones found in it.

The road now quits the borders of the river, which winds exceedingly. A canal, cut across an isthmus formed by its bendings, saves the boatmen a circuit of several miles. (*rt.*) At Gernsheim (Inn, Lamm; Karpfen), on the right bank of the Rhine, a *colossal statue* of sandstone, 12 ft. high, of Peter Schöffer, the partner of Faust in the discovery of printing (1457), who was born here, has been erected, and is fresh painted every year on his birthday. Omnibus to Darmstadt, fare 30 fr.

The latter part of this stage from Oppenheim to Worms is dreary. The election of an Emperor of Germany (1024), which ended in the choice of Conrad II. (the Salic), was held on the great plain between Oppenheim and Guntersblum; the various German races who had a voice encamped on either side of the Rhine, no city being large enough to hold them.

(*l.*) Immediately below Worms, outside the walls, though once included within them, is the Gothic *Church of our Lady* (Liebe Frau), date 1467. It is situated within the vineyard which produces the pleasant third rate wine called after it *Liebfrauenmilch* (our Lady's milk). On each side of its entrance are curious carvings representing the wise and foolish virgins. The steamer brings to off Worms; the town is now somewhat removed from the water side, and is partly concealed from view by trees.

(*l.*) 3½ WORMS. — *Inns:* Post or Schwan; Rheinischer Hof, near the landing-place of the steamer; Schwarzer Adler. A littler more than 8000 inhabitants is the actual amount of the population of Worms, which once contained 30,000. It still retains its old *walls*, flanked at intervals by handsome and massive towers, probably of the 13th century. On entering within its gates, large enclosures, some waste, some turned into vineyards and gardens, are seen on either hand; these were once covered with populous streets and fine buildings. Grass now grows even in the existing streets, many houses are untenanted or falling to ruin, and the whole city has a decayed and inanimate aspect; the only commerce left to it is in the corn, rape oil, and wines produced in its neighbourhood. Such is the preseut picture of the once important *Imperial Free City* of Worms; still venerable even in its decay from historical associations connected with it, such as few other cities in Europe can boast of. It was called by the Romans *Augusta Vangionum*, and *Borbetomagus*. In the times succeeding their dominion it was the residence of many Frankish and Carlovingian kings; Charlemagne himself was married here, and held, near Worms, those rude legislative assemblies of the Franks, called, from the month in which they were convoked, Mai Lager (Champs de Mai).

Worms was the seat of many Diets of the German Empire: two of them are particularly important in the his-

tory of Europe; that of 1495, which by abolishing the right of private war (*Faustrecht*) first established order in Germany; and that of 1521, when Luther appeared before the young emperor, Charles V., and the assembled princes, to declare his adhesion to the Reformed doctrines, which the Diet finally declared to be heretical. Since the infamous demolition of Worms by Melac (1689), the ruffian instrument of Louis XIV. and Louvois, the city has never regained its prosperity.

French cannon levelled with the ground the venerable *Rathhaus*, where the Diet was held. The *Lutheran Church* in the market-place, built 1709, occupies the spot where it stood. It contains a painting of no merit, representing Luther before the Diet. The only remains of the ancient *Imperial Palace* are a few fragments of wall included in the Burgherhof, near the Lutheran Church. The building serves as a prison and police office.

The only fine edifice in the town is the *Dom Kirche* or *Cathedral*, — a plain and massive building of red sandstone, begun 996, finished 1016, in the Byzantine or round-arched style. A part of the E. end fell down 1018, and the church was consecrated anew by Bp. Eppo 1110, a fact which would seem to mark a renovation or reconstruction of the previous edifice. The pointed arch makes its appearance in the W. end of the nave, which is more modern. It has 2 towers at each end, and within has 2 choirs and 2 high altars, one for the chapter, the other for the laity. The chancel ends in a semi-octagon. The interior, 470 ft. long, has recently been repaired in a very gaudy style. The side chapels date from the 14th and 15th century; one of them, on the S. side, is approached by a magnificent *portal*, whose sculptures deserve examination.

In the *chapel of St. Nicholas* are placed some remarkable mediæval sculptures (date 1487), removed from the cloister, now destroyed; they represent, 1. the Annunciation; 2. the Nativity; 3. the Genealogical Tree of the Virgin; 4. the Descent from the Cross; 5. the Resurrection. The traces of faded painting on the walls and piers are curious, as being among the earliest productions of German art.

The W. end and choir of *St. Paul's Church* are interesting for the antiquity and beauty of their architecture. They date probably from the year 1016, the rest of the church is recent.

The Synagogue is said to be more than 800 years old, and certainly displays in its structure the style of the 11th century: 2 doorways, and a circular building (Thora) for holding the books of the law, deserve the architect's attention. The Jews have been established in this spot from a very early period, and enjoyed privileges denied them in most other parts of Germany.

The country round Worms was the favourite theme of the Minne Sängers, who speak of it under the name of Wonnegau (Land of Joy). It is partly the scene of the Niebelungenlied, an ancient heroic poem of the 5th century, which may be called a German Iliad. According to the tradition, its hero, Siegfred, killed the dragon on the borders of the Rhine opposite Worms. The *island* facing the Rheinischer Hof, is called *Rosengarten*:—the combat between Chrimhelda and Brunhelda is supposed to have been fought on the square on the S. side of the Dom.

Near Pfiffligheim stands *Luther's Elm Tree*, under which the reformer is reported to have reposed on his way to the Diet, when, in reply to the warnings of friends who wished to deter him, he said, that he "would go to Worms, even though there were as many devils within its walls as there were tiles on its houses." At Hernnsheim, about 2 m. out of the town, is the Château and Park of the

Dalberg family, and a *church* of the 14th century, containing several of their monuments.

N.B. Travellers proceeding down the Rhine, and acquainted with its scenery between Mayence and Bingen, may vary their route in an agreeable manner, and avoid going twice over the same ground, by leaving the Rhine at Worms, and proceeding through an interesting country by Alzey (p. 503.), 3 Germ. miles, to Kreutznach on the Nahe (p. 501.), 3¾ Germ. miles — road excellent, but hilly. The beautiful scenery of the Nahe is described in Route 100.; they should ascend it as far as Oberstein, and may then either return to the Rhine at Bingen, or proceed on by Birkenfeld to Treves, whence they may descend the Mosel to Coblenz.

As far as Worms both banks of the Rhine belong to Darmstadt: a few miles above it commence the territories of Baden on the right bank, and of Rhenish Bavaria on the left, across which our road lies. The road passes (*l.*) Frankenthal (*Inn*, Rother Löwe), originally a colony of Flemings, driven out of their country by religious persecution in 1562, who introduced manufactures not before known in Germany, and raised this small town by their industry to a state of great prosperity. It was held for some months in 1622-23 by the scanty English force under Sir Horace Vere, sent over by James I. to support the cause of his son-in-law the Elector Palatine; but neither in number nor in the skill of their commander were they fit to cope with a veteran general like Spinola, to whom and his army of "tough old blades" they were opposed, and they were accordingly obliged to surrender the town to the Spaniards. It has now 5000 inhabitants. A canal connects it with the Rhine. At Grunstadt, a few miles N. W. of Frankenthal, the painter *Holbein* is believed to have been born.

2 (*l.*) Oggersheim. — *Inn*, Pfalzer Hof.

(*rt.*) The Neckar enters the Rhine about ¼ mile below Mannheim. A bridge of boats over the Rhine leads into Mannheim. The landing-place of the steamer is just below the bridge of boats ¾ of a mile distant from the town.

1½ MANNHEIM. — *Inns:* Hotel de l'Europe, at the river side, close to the landing-place of the steamers, an excellent new house, well conducted, with a noble Saal, or coffee-room, and 100 bed-rooms of all sizes, from 1 fl. upwards (servants 24 kr. daily); La Cour du Palatinat (Pfalzer Hof), in the town, very good; Russischer Hof; Rheinischer Hof.

The situation of this town, on the right bank of the Rhine, and between it and the Neckar, is low and somewhat damp. A high dyke protects it from inundations. It was formerly the capital of the Palatinate, and has about 24,000 inhabitants. Nearly 300 English of the better class have taken up their residence here, chiefly on account of the cheapness of living and of the agreeable society, to which the presence of the amiable Grand Duchess Stephanie and her court adds a charm. It was once strongly fortified, and in consequence has several times been ruined, and twice literally reduced to ashes, and levelled with the dust by sieges and bombardments: first in the Thirty Years' war; afterwards by the French, in the war of the Orleans succession. It did not exist as a town till after 1606; and, within a century, was twice rebuilt; after which it was again bombarded by the French in 1794: and by the Austrians in 1795: indeed, from the first moment of its existence it appears to have been an object of struggle. The French General, who took the town in 1689, called the townspeople together, and informed them that it was the unalterable determination of his master, Louis le

Grand, to raze Mannheim with the ground; but, as a special favour, he would intrust the work of destruction to themselves, and would allow them 20 days to complete the work. As the inhabitants could not bring themselves to put into execution this diabolical sentence, the duty was performed by the soldiers, who drove out the lingering tenants, set fire to the houses, blew up the fortifications and churches. During the latter siege, in the course of which one half of the palace was burnt, and only 14 houses remained uninjured, 26,000 cannon balls and 1780 bombs were thrown; at length the French garrison of 9700 men surrendered to General Wurmser. Fortunately for its future welfare, it is now defenceless, and rendered incapable of being defended, by the removal of its ramparts.

To the cause stated above, the modern town owes its present rectangular and monotonous regularity. It consists of 11 straight streets, crossed by 10 other streets at right angles to them, and at equal distances; an arrangement which renders it difficult for a stranger to distinguish one part of the town from another. The streets are not named, but are marked with the letters of the alphabet. The public squares are provided with fountains, which want only water to render them useful as well as ornamental; indeed, good water is scarce here. The town is remarkable for its cleanliness; Göthe calls it "Das freundliche, reinliche Mannheim."

Mannheim does not possess many objects of interest, and need not detain a traveller long.

The principal building is the *Palace*, a huge structure of red sandstone, more remarkable for size than architecture. erected by the Elector Palatine Karl Philip, when he removed his court from Heidelberg, and made Mannheim his capital (1720). A *Theatre* in one wing, which was reduced to a mere shell by the Austrian bombardment, has been repaired and rebuilt. A part of the palace is inhabited by the Dowager Grand Duchess of Baden, Stephanie; and another wing serves as a Museum to contain the *Gallery of Paintings*, the majority of which, except some specimens of the Dutch school, are very mediocre; a *Collection of Plaster Casts*, and a *Cabinet of Natural History*, with some good specimens of minerals and fossils. The best part of all the Mannheim collections were transferred to Munich in 1778.

The *Gardens* behind the palace, ending in a raised terrace (Rheindamm) upon the brink of the Rhine, are a delightful walk. The *Planken*, a broad street, planted with trees, between the Heidelberg and Rhine gates, is another promenade of the inhabitants. The private gardens along the banks of the Neckar are a great ornament to the outskirts of the town.

If we except the *Jesuits' Church*, which, after all, is not of first-rate architecture, and is overloaded with marble inside, there is no remarkable building here.

The *Theatre* is on a good footing; the orchestra, under Lachner, is not surpassed in this part of Germany. Here Schiller's "Robbers" was first brought out in 1782. Opposite the principal entrance to the theatre is the house of Kotzebue, where he was assassinated by the mad student Sand. The victim and murderer are both buried in the Trinity churchyard. Schiller lived on the Parade Platz, in the house called Zum Karlsberg.

The reading-room of the club called the *Harmony*, in the Planken, is thrown open to strangers properly introduced.

A very agreeable lounge here is the establishment of Messrs. Artaria and Co., where all the productions of the fine arts and literature in Germany and Italy are to be met with, and a tourist can supply himself with all

sorts of maps, views, &c., so indispensable on a foreign journey. M. A. has a fine collection of original paintings.

Schwetzingen (p. 514.) should be visited from Mannheim.

Eilwagen daily to Carlsruhe, Frankfurt, and Mayence.

A *Railroad* is open from Mannheim to Heidelberg and Carlsruhe. (See R. 513.)

Steamers go twice a day to Coblenz, and daily up to Strasburg.

There is no inducement for the traveller by land to follow the banks of the Rhine above Mannheim, unless he wants to see Spires. He had better proceed by Heidelberg to Baden and Strasburg (Route 105, 106, 107.), taking the Railroad to Carlsruhe.

(*rt.*) The *Gardens of Schwetzingen*, about 9 miles above Mannheim, may be visited on the way to Heidelberg. (Route 103.) They lie on the right bank of the Rhine, only a short distance from the river. (p. 514.)

The road to Spires recrosses the bridge of boats at Mannheim.

(*l.*) 2½ SPIRES or SPEYER. — *Inns:* Post (Wittelsbacher Hof), good; Adler.

This ancient and venerable city, one of the oldest, and originally one of the chief cities in Germany, lies upon the left bank of the Rhine. Its population, which in the 14th century amounted to 27,000, is now reduced to about 9000, and it is in all other respects a mere shadow of its former self. It received from the Romans the name *Civitas Nemetun*, or *Noviomagus;* but in their time it was only a fortified outpost on the Rhine to resist the attacks of the neighbouring Allemanni. Charlemagne, however, and the Emperors of Germany who followed him, especially those of the Franconian and Suabian lines, made it their chosen place of residence, and the seat of the Germanic Diet: bestowing upon it, at the same time, the privileges of a *Free City of the Empire;* which made it the centre of a flourishing trade, and poured wealth into its walls. The charter (Freibrief) conferred by Henry V. in 1111, gave to its citizens a monopoly of the carrying trade up and down the Rhine, and entitled them to destroy any baronial castle which might be built within 3 German miles of their gates — an enactment intended effectually to secure them from troublesome and rapacious neighbours. The history of Spires during the period of the middle ages is an alternate record of Imperial festivities and courtly show, and of scenes of tumult and violence within its walls, and deadly feuds and combats without. Its citizens, in those unquiet times, were as well versed in the use of arms as in the arts of trade. At one time they were called upon to issue from their walls in order to chastise the lawless rapacity of some feudal baron, who had waylaid their merchants, and pillaged their property on the high road; and who often paid for his insolence by having his castle burnt about his ears and levelled with the ground: at another they were engaged in a quarrel with a neighbouring town, or in a feud with their bishop, or even with the Emperor himself. On several occasions armies of 20,000 men, composed of the levies of more than 100 different barons and towns, each marshalled under their own banners, in vain laid siege to Spires, being repulsed by the bravery of the citizens. Now and then fortune declared against them, and they suffered from the plundering inroads of hostile armies. In the 14th century the city maintained in its pay an army of knights and soldiers, to whom it partly intrusted its defence, and whom it engaged to fight its battles. At length the Imperial Edict, which abolished the right of private war, in 1530 restored peace to Germany. The *Imperial Chamber*, Reichs-Kammergericht, bywhich its enactments were enforced.

and all infringement of them punished, was established at Spires. This tribunal, the paramount court of appeal in Germany, existed here 200 years, until removed to Wetzlar.

The trade and prosperity of Spires began to decay in the 17th century; but the final blow and the greatest injury was inflicted upon it by the atrocities of the French under Louis XIV., during the Orleans Succession War, called by the Germans "Mordbrenner Krieg." In 1689, the town was taken by the French, who shortly after issued a proclamation to the citizens, commanding them to quit it, with their wives and children, within the space of 6 days; and to betake themselves into Alsace, Lorraine, or Burgundy, but upon pain of death not to cross the Rhine. To carry into execution this tyrannic edict, a provost-marshal, at the head of 40 assistant executioners, marched into the town; they bore about them the emblems of their profession, in the shape of a gallows and wheel, embroidered on their dress. On the appointed day the miserable inhabitants were driven out by beat of drum, like a flock of sheep. The French soldiers followed them, after having plundered every thing in the deserted town, which was then left to the tender mercies of executioners and incendiaries. In obedience to the commands of Montclair, the French commander, trains of combustibles were laid in the houses, and lighted; and in a few hours the seven-and-forty streets of Spires were in a blaze. The conflagration lasted 3 days and 3 nights; but the destruction of the town did not cease even with this. Miners were incessantly employed in blowing up the houses, walls, fountains, and convents, so that the whole might be levelled with the dust, and rendered uninhabitable. The Cathedral was dismantled, the graves of the Emperors burst open, and their remains scattered For many years Spires lay a desolate heap of rubbish, until at last the impoverished inhabitants returned gradually to seek out the sites of their ancient dwellings. Since that time the town, although rebuilt, has never raised its head.

This, however, was not the last of the calamities which this ill-fated city was destined to endure, and from foes of the same nation. In 1794, the revolutionary army under Custine burst upon the town, and after six different assaults, carried it by storm, and repeated all the wanton acts of atrocity and cruelty which their predecessors had enacted a century before. Previous to the siege of 1683, the town had 5 suburbs enclosed within ramparts, 13 gates, and 64 towers of defence provided with artillery. After twice suffering desolation so complete, it can hardly be expected to display many marks of its antiquity and former splendour in its buildings. Since 1816, however, when it came into the possession of the King of Bavaria, much has been done to repair or restore the little that remains.

The *Dom* or *Cathedral* is almost the only edifice which has bid defiance to the attempts to destroy it; the French undermined it, and tried to blow it up; but the venerable structure remained unshaken by the explosion. In point of dimensions it is perhaps the most stupendous building in the Romanesque style existing. The two tall pointed towers and the semicircular termination at the E. end, are the sole surviving portions of the original edifice, founded in 1027 by Conrad the Salique, on the spot where a Roman temple of Venus, and afterwards a Christian temple, built by Dagobert II., had stood before. The edifice, as it now stands, certainly arose after 1165, when a conflagration destroyed the earlier building. All that was consumable in the W. end, cupola, nave, and choir, was burnt by the French, 1689, although they had promised to respect the building, and

had thereby induced the citizens to fill it with their valuable goods and chattels, which, after being plundered by the spoilers, served as fuel to assist in consuming it.

The interior is severe in its style of architecture, and without ornament. The width and height of the nave strike the beholder with awe; in the king's choir, between the nave and the choir, is the *Imperial Vault*, in which 8 Emperors of Germany were buried; among them Henry III., IV., and V., Rudolph of Habsburg, Adolph of Nassau, and Albert of Austria. Since their graves were sacrilegiously broken open and plundered by the French in 1689, it is difficult to say who remains behind. The Emperor Charles VI., the last of the male line of Habsburg, caused search to be made for the bones of his ancestors; some were found and reinterred, but to whom they belonged was not ascertained. The Duke of Nassau has caused the mutilated grave-stone of his ancestor Adolph to be replaced by a modern monument by *Ohmacht*; it consists of a kneeling figure of the Emperor in armour, on a Byzantine sarcophagus of black Nassau marble. Another monument to Rudolph of Habsburg is about to be erected by the King of Bavaria; it is executed by *Schwanthaler* of Munich. Numerous judicious restorations have been made by the Bavarian government; and the church, which was a ruin in 1816, has been re-opened for public worship since 1824. The subterranean Church or *Crypt*, under the choir, supported by short massy columns, is very curious. Traces of the mines formed by the French in their ineffectual attempt to blow up the building may still be perceived here. The font dates from the 9th or 10th century. In the *Sacristy* are a set of priests' robes of the 14th century, beautifully embroidered with subjects from scripture, figures of the apostles, &c.; they were brought from Aschaffenburg. The treasures of the *sacristy* disappeared at the Revolution. In the ruined *Chapel of St. Afra*, on the N. side of the building, the remains of the unfortunate emperor, Henry IV., were laid by his faithful subjects, the citizens of Worms, and remained 5 years unburied, until the removal of the papal ban of excommunication opened for him the imperial vault. The Dom is surrounded by agreeable pleasure-grounds extending down to the Rhine.

In the *Hall of Antiquities*, near the Dom, are deposited various Roman remains found in Rhenish Bavaria, chiefly at Rheinzabern; they consist of pottery of all kinds, elegant vases and dishes, with the moulds in which they were shaped, bas-reliefs in stone and terra cotta, glass vessels, lamps, votive tablets, spear heads, sword blades, a good statue of Mercury in bronze, and the eagle of a Roman legion. Here is also preserved the gravestone of Rudolph of Habsburg, bearing his effigy carefully copied from the life.

One of the few surviving relics of the old city is a colossal tower and gateway called *Alt Portal*, between the town and the Landau suburb; it is of considerable antiquity.

A ruined and unsightly wall, near the Protestant church (built 1717), is the only remaining relic of the *Retscher*, or Imperial palace, in which 49 Diets were held. The name comes (it is said) from the Bohemian Hradschin given to it by the Protestants of that nation. (?)

It will be remembered, that the "*protest*" of the reformed princes and cities against the decree of the Diet held here in 1529 gave rise to the name of PROTESTANT.

There are pleasant walks round the town.

Strangers can be introduced by the innkeepers to read the newspapers in the club called *Harmonie*.

A good road leads to Landau, and the castle of Trifels, the prison of Richard Cœur-de-Lion, described in Route 104.

Continuing the voyage up the Rhine, we pass (*rt.*) Phillipsburg, named after Philip von Sotern, Archbp. of Spires, who founded it at the beginning of the Thirty Years' war; it was formerly a fortress of the empire, and makes an important figure in the campaigns of Turenne. Its works were razed in 1800. Marshal Berwick was killed under its walls, 1734. Large and unwholesome morasses, below the level of the Rhine, overspread the country about

2 (*l.*) Germersheim.—*Inn:* a filthy hole, not fit for an English dog; passengers who may chance to stop here for the night had better remain on board the steamer. It is a mile distant from the Rhine. This is a miserable small town of 2000 inhabitants, and was founded by the Emperor Rudolph of Habsburg, who died here, 1291. It is being converted into a *fortress* of the German Confederations, and strong military defences have been in progress since 1834; they will take 6 or 8 years to complete.

A *bridge* of boats is thrown over the Rhine here.

The shortest road hence to Strasburg runs along the left bank of the Rhine, but at a little distance from it, by Rheinzabern, 2 German miles; Lauterberg, 2 German miles; Beinheim, 2 French posts; Drusenheim, 2 p.; Wanzenau, 2 p.; Strasburg, 1½ p.: but it is not provided with post-horses; so that it is better to go from Germersheim to Landau, 2½ German miles, or to cross over to the right bank of the river.

(*r.*) Leopoldshafen (formerly called Schroök), a poor village without proper accommodation for travellers.

(*rt.*) Knielingen: here the steamers land passengers bound for Carlsruhe, 5 miles off.

(*rt.*) At Iffetsheim, 29 miles higher up the Rhine, carriages are kept in readiness to convey passengers to Baden, 10 miles.

A small quantity of gold is found in the sand and gravel of the Rhine in this part of its course. A few persons occupy themselves in gold washing, but the gain is small and very precarious. It occurs chiefly along the banks.

(*r.*) *Kehl.*
(*l.*) STRASBURG. } In Route 107.

Small steamers can now approach Strasburg by the new *canal* joining the Rhine to the Ill; the larger vessels stop at the bridge of boats which connects Germany to France, near to the French *custom-house*, about 2 miles from the centre of the town.

By means of the chain of steamers now navigating the Rhine, an English traveller hastening homeward from Switzerland, or the Black Forest, may make the voyage from Basle to Rotterdam in 3½ or 4 days. 1st day from Basle (4 times a week) to Strasburg in time for the steamer at 11, thence to Mannheim; 2d day to Cologne, 125 miles; 3d day to Nymegen, 110 miles; from which he may continue in the night or next morning to Rotterdam in 5 or 6 hours, 95 miles.

The Steamers leave Strasburg every day at 6 A.M. and 11.

ROUTE 103.

MANNHEIM TO HEIDELBERG OR CARLSRUHE, RAILROAD: — AND TO BADEN, BY SCHWETZINGEN.

3½ Germ. miles = 17 Eng. miles.

There is a *Railroad* from Mannheim to Heidelberg (15 m.) and Carlsruhe: *trains* 6 times a day, in an hour to Heidelberg. Both it and the high road run considerably to the N. of Schwetzingen. Travellers who have carriages will gain little in time or cost by taking the railway merely to Heidelberg. As there is nothing interesting in it, it is well worth while to go round by Schwetzingen, which

has justly gained the reputation of a German Versailles. A straight avenue of fruit-trees and poplars leads from Mannheim to

2 *Schwetzingen.* — *Inn*, Erb Prinz, very good, opposite the palace gate. A small town of 2500 inhabs. Its *Château* had been from early times a seat of the Electors Palatine, when the Elector Charles Theodore made it his summer residence in 1743, and employed the 20 following years, and vast sums of money, in converting into an ornamental garden a flat sandy desert, indebted to nature for no favour but the very distant prospect of a picturesque chain of hills. Those who desire to see *all* the sights here may prolong their walk for 2 or 3 hours: at any rate it is well to take a guide at the gate. The objects best worth notice are the Mosque, the temples of Mercury and Apollo, the Bath, the Roman aqueduct, and the Temple of Pan. The vista looking over the great basin towards the Vosges Mountains, has the pleasing effect of a natural diorama. The *Gardens* themselves are not without beauty, though laid out in the formal French style, carried to perfection by Le Notre at Versailles, with straight basins edged with stone, and ruffled by everspurting fountains; with prim parterres, peopled with statues, flanked by cropped hedges, and intersected by long avenues. They contain about 114 English acres. *The Botanic Garden*, included within their circuit, contains a fine collection of Alpine plants. The conservatories and the orangery are worth notice.

The *Chateau*, originally a small hunting-lodge, augmented from time to time by wings, orangeries, and other additions to accommodate a court, is honoured with few and short views from the reigning Grand Duke, and is not worth notice; but the grounds are kept in good order, and well deserve a visit.

The road runs in a straight line to

1½ HEIDELBERG. In Route 105.

The direct road from Schwetzingen to Carlsruhe is by

2 Waghäusel.

1½ Graben. No good inn.

On the left of the road lies Phillipsburg and Leopoldhafen. (Route 102.)

3 CARLSRUHE. (Route 105.)

ROUTE 104.

MANNHEIM TO ZWEIBRUCKEN (DEUX PONTS) THROUGH NEUSTADT, LANDAU, AND ANNWEILER.

15 Germ. miles = 72 Eng. miles.

Eilwagen daily by Spires and Landau.

The circle of the Rhine (*Rhein. Kreis*) includes much pleasing scenery among the chains of the Haardt and Vosges mountains, and many old towns and castles, interesting from their history. The following route, not much traversed hitherto by English travellers, will lay open to them some of the most interesting objects in this part of the country, and will conduct them to the prison of Richard Cœur de Lion, which will be regarded as an object of interest by most Englishmen. They must not expect, however, to meet with a good road, or very capital accommodation.

The road from Mannheim to Mayence is followed as far as

1½ Oggersheim, page 508.

2 Durkheim. — *Inn*, Vier Jahreszeiten; Ochse. This was once a strong fortress, but its works have long since been razed: it is now chiefly remarkable for its agreeable situation at the foot of the hills on the skirts of the plain of the Rhine, and at the entrance of the valley of the Isenach, up which runs the road to Kaiserslautern, and for its pleasing environs. Within a short distance lie the salt works of *Phillipshall*.

The summit of the nearest height is crowned by the *Heidenmauer* (Pagan's Wall), a circular rampart of loose stones 8 to 10 feet high, enclosing a space of about half a league.

The Romans are said to have built it to keep in check the barbarians; and Attila is reported to have passed the winter in it, after having expelled the Romans, and when on his way to take possession of Rome itself. It has given a name to a novel of Cooper, the American. Near it is the *Devil's Stone*, a natural rock, bearing the impression of a gigantic paw, on which the pagans are said to have sacrificed. The view from it over the plain of the Palatinate, along the Rhine and Neckar as far as Heidelberg, and the near prospect of fertile and industrious valleys, is highly pleasing.

On the opposite side of the valley, at the top of a hill nearly encircled by the stream, stand the ruins of the *Abbey of Limburg*, with its vast church, founded in 1030, in the style of the Dom of Spires, and destroyed by the Swedes in 1632. The height on which it stands commands a fine view. Within sight of the ruins of the abbey are those of *Hardenburg*, the castle of the Counts of Leiningen, its greatest enemies, who were engaged in constant feuds with the monks, and burnt the abbey in the 15th century. One of the Raugrafs of Hardenberg having made the abbot his prisoner, built his head into the wall of the castle, with his face towards the abbey, that he might see the conflagration.

The road to Neustadt passes through Wachenheim, Forst, and Deidesheim, all famous for the wines produced in the neighbouring vineyards. It is a most delightful ride. Geologists will remark with interest the eruption of basalt, proceeding from the mountain called *Pechstein-Kopf*: the basalt assumes the shape of balls.

2 *Neustadt* an der Haardt.—*Inns:* Post; Golden Löwe. This town of 8000 inhabitants is old and uninviting within, but its situation at the foot of the Haardt mountains is delightful. Its *Church* dates from the 10th century. In the Fore-court, called the *Paradise*, some remains of ancient fresco paintings may be traced. The neighbourhood abounds in ruined castles, many of which were reduced to their present condition in the Peasants' war (1525). It is practicable, in the course of a morning's walk, to visit Haardtburg (originally the summer residence of the Electors Palatine, now attached to a modern villa), and Wolfsburg, destroyed in the Thirty Years' war. These two forts originally afforded protection to the town below. About 2 miles to the N.E. of the town is the *Castle of Hambach*, another ruin. It was built by the Emperor Henry IV., who is said to have set out from hence on his disgraceful pilgrimage to Rome barefoot, in 1077, to appease the anger of the haughty pope Hildebrand. In 1832-33, a number of mischievous people assembled here made revolutionary speeches, and occasioned a tumult, which was terminated only by calling in the military, and imprisoning the ringleaders. The view from the ruins is very fine.

Near Neustadt, very extensive quarries are excavated in the Bunter Sandstein, and Muschel Kalk; the latter abounds in fossils.

The road passes Edenkoben, a town of 4500 inhabitants, surrounded by vineyards, producing a wine of inferior quality. — *Inn*, Neue Pfalz. Near at hand may be seen the church and tower of the ruined convent, Heilsbruck.

2 LANDAU.—*Inns:* Schwan; Schaaf (Sheep). This strong fortress of the Germanic Confederation has recently been repaired; it is occupied by a garrison of Bavarians, and numbers 6000 inhabitants. It is situated on the Queich, which fills its fosse with water. It has been an object of contest in every great European war from the 15th century, and consequently its history is nothing but a succession of sieges, blockades, bombardments, captures, and surrenders. During the Thirty Years' war it was taken 8 times, by the troops of Count Mans-

feldt, by the Spaniards, Swedes, Imperialists, and French. In the 17th century it fell into the hands of the French, was fortified by Vauban, and was considered impregnable until 1702, when it was taken by Markgrave Lewis of Baden. From 1713 to 1815, it remained in the hands of the French. It stood a siege of 9 months in 1793, in the course of which 30,000 shells, &c. were thrown into it. In the following year the powder magazine blew up, and the bell of the Rathhaus was carried by the explosion as far as the village of Godramstein, where it was dug up in a meadow some years afterwards.

N. B. The gates of the fortress are shut at an early hour, after which neither ingress nor egress is permitted. An agreeable excursion may be made to the Madenberg, near Esbach, 6 miles to the E.; it is one of the most perfect castles in this neighbourhood. The view from it is very beautiful. The traveller may walk from it through the woods to Annweiler, taking Trifels by the way; the distance is about 8 miles.

The road from Landau to Zweibrücken is a cross road, not provided with post horses, nor kept in the best condition. It runs up the pretty vale of the Queich to

1¼ Annweiler. — *Inn,* Zum Trifels. This is a town of 2600 inhabitants, situated on the Queich, under the ruined castle of TRIFELS, memorable as the *prison of Richard Cœur de Lion.* It is now a total ruin; one square tower alone remains in a tolerably perfect state to attest its former strength; but the subterranean dungeon, in which, according to tradition, he was confined, and watched night and day by guards with drawn swords, is still pointed out. After being captured by his treacherous enemy, Leopold of Austria, on his return from the Holy Land, Richard was sold by him for 30,000 marks of silver to the Emperor Henry VI., who basely detained him a prisoner from 1192 to 1194. It was probably beneath these walls that the song of the faithful minstrel Blondel first succeeded in discovering the prison of his master, by procuring the vocal response from the royal troubadour. In 1193 his shameless jailor, the Emperor, brought Richard *in chains* before the Diet at Hagenau, to answer the charge of the murder of Conrad of Montferrat, which he repelled with such manly and persuasive eloquence, and proved so clearly his innocence, that the Diet at once acquitted him, and ordered his chains to be knocked off. In 1194 he was released from Trifels in consideration of a ransom of 130,000 marks of silver.

The castle of Trifels stands on the summit of a singular mountain of sandstone (Bunter Sandstein) called the Sonnenberg, 1422 feet above the sea-level. It was a favourite residence of the German emperors, and must have been a place of great magnificence as well as strength. Frederick Barbarossa, and many of his predecessors and successors, held their court here, and the regalia of the empire were deposited within its walls for security. It was also used as a state prison for many unfortunate captives besides Richard of England. It has remained a ruin ever since the Thirty Years' war, when it was taken by the Swedes; but it has something imposing even in its present state. The walls of the donjon are very thick, and 40 feet high. The chapel has been stripped, and the marble pillars removed from it to the church of Annweiler. An agreeable path leads up from the town to the castle, whence the view is very pleasing; two of the neighbouring heights are also crowned with castles.

The scenery between Annweiler and Dahn is particularly interesting, from the extraordinary forms assumed by the sandstone rocks (Bunter Sandstein), which have been split and fissured in all directions. Dahn may be visited by a slight detour on the

way to Pirmasens; the distance is about 15 miles: it lies a little out of the direct road to the S. of it, and has a good Inn, Ritter St. Georg.

2 Kaltenbach.

1½ Pirmasens (*Inn*, Lamm), a town of 5000 inhabitants.

2½ Zweibrücken (*French*, Deux Ponts).—*Inns:* Post; Zweibrücker Hof. A town of 7300 inhabitants, in a very picturesque situation, once the capital of the Duchy of Zweibrücken, or Deux Ponts. The dukes resided in the *Palace*, partly destroyed by the French, and the remains now converted into a Catholic church. The name of this place is supposed to be derived from the *two bridges* leading across the river Erbach to the palace. The Principality once belonged to the crown of Sweden; but fell by inheritance to the King of Bavaria, to whom it now belongs. The series of the Classics known as "The Bipont Edition" was printed here by a society of learned men in 1779. *Eilwagen* daily to Karlsruhe.

Zweibrücken is 1½ Germ. miles distant from Homburg, on the high road from Mayence to Metz. (Route 101.)

ROUTE 105.

FRANKFURT TO BASLE BY DARMSTADT, THE BERGSTRASSE, AND ODENWALD, HEIDELBERG, CARLSRUHE, AND FREYBURG.

46¾ Germ. miles = 225 Eng. miles.

Eilwagen daily in 30 hours: the road is good. It takes nearly 8 hours to post from Frankfurt to Heidelberg. A *Railroad* is completed between Heidelberg, Carlsruhe, and Strasburg. It is to be extended from Frankfurt to Carlsruhe by Darmstadt in 3 years.

The view from the old watch-tower on the height about a mile beyond Sachsenhausen, over the town of Frankfurt, the Main, the distant Taunus, and the immediate foreground of neat villas and vineyards, is very pleasing. Through a fine forest of beech we reach Isenberg, one of the villages colonised by French emigrants exiled after the revocation of the edict of Nantes.

2 Langen. The country, as far as Darmstadt, is flat and uninteresting.

1¾ DARMSTADT. — *Inns:* Darmstädter Hof; Traube (bunch of grapes). Darmstadt, the capital of the Grand Duchy of Hesse Darmstadt, the residence of the Grand Duke, and seat of the government and chambers, has a population of 29,000 inhab. (chiefly Protestants). It is a dull, uninteresting town, which need not detain the traveller long. The appearance of torpidity is increased by the extent of surface over which it is spread. The streets are straight and very wide, the squares numerous; and many of the houses are built singly, with intervals between them. The old town, with its dark and confined streets, is very properly kept in the background, and none of the great thoroughfares pass through it

The Catholic Church, built by Moller, a native architect, is worth notice. Its exterior is of brick; the interior, a rotunda, 178 ft. in diameter and 123 ft. high, surrounded by pillars 50 ft. high, is imposing, though simple.

The Grand Duke lives in a *New Palace* of no great architectural pretensions, next door to the Traube Hotel.

The *Old Palace* (Alte Schloss) has been fitted up as a residence for his son, the hereditary prince (Erbprinz). It is a structure of various ages, from the 16th to the 18th; still surrounded by a dry ditch, now converted into a shrubbery and garden. It contains likewise the *Museum of Paintings* and of *Natural History*. Among the 600 pictures (most of them 2d-rate) which fill the gallery, the following seem best worth notice: — The Purification of the Virgin, by *Wm. of Cologne;* sometimes called William Calf,

a rare master. — *Schoreel*, the Death of the Virgin. — *L. Cranach*, portrait of Albert of Brandenburg, Archbishop of Mayence, with his pet lion. — Portraits of Louis XIV. and XV., Cardinal Mazarin, Maria Leczinsky, Marie Antoinette, Cardinal Fleury, and Madame du Barry, by *French artists*. — In the *Dutch School: Schalken*, portrait of William III. of England. — *Vandyke*, Virgin and Child; sketch of the portrait of Lord Pembroke. — *P. Potter* (?), Cow and Herd, with a horn. — *Eckhout*, a Man's Head. — *Teniers*, Peasants. — *P. de Hooge*, Dutchman and his Wife. — *Rembrandt*, portrait of his Second Wife. — *Italian School: P. Veronese*, sketch of the great picture in the Louvre of the Marriage in Cana. — *Titian* (?), a Venus (doubtful). — *Velasquez*, a Child in a white frock. — *Domenichino*, David and Nathan. — *Raphael* (?), St. John in the Wilderness, varying slightly from the paintings of the same subject at Florence, and in the Stafford gallery; the Archangel Michael. There is some very curious painted glass in this gallery.

Museum of Natural History. The most valuable and interesting part of this collection are the *fossils*, found in the neighbourhood of the Rhine, such as remains of the whale and elephant, some from the bed of the Rhine: several very perfect skulls, and numerous other bones of rhinoceros from Oppenheim: of Sus antiquus and Mastodon from Eppelsheim: numerous perfect jaws and other remains of the *Deinotherium*; an extinct amphibious animal, equalling the elephant in size, and feeding like the Dugong upon herbs and weeds growing in the water. These unequalled specimens were found in sandpits at Eppelsheim, near Alzey, along with marine shells. The fossils of this Museum have been described in a work published by Dr. Kaup. The palace also contains a good *Public Library* of 200,000 vols.; the inhabitants of the town are allowed to take books home.

The Theatre, near the Palace, possessed one of the finest operas in Germany, during the time of the late Grand Duke, whose greatest pleasure was to preside in the orchestra as conductor of the band. It has fallen off under his successor, and the best musicians are now dispersed.

Near the theatre is the *Exercier Haus* (Drilling House), a sort of large riding-school. It was built for the purpose of drilling the garrison under cover in bad weather, and is remarkable for the great size of its roof, 157 feet broad, and 319 feet long; constructed, it is said, by a common carpenter, after architects of pretension had declared the task impossible. The building now serves as a depôt for artillery.

The *Gardens of the Palace* are very prettily laid out; within them is the grave of Margravine Henrietta Caroline, great-grandmother of the present king of Prussia. The spot was chosen by herself in her lifetime, and Frederick the Great engraved upon her urn the words, "Sexu fœmina, ingenio vir."

The landlord of the inn will introduce the traveller to the *Cassino* club. The House of Commons of the duchy assembles under the same roof, and at particular seasons balls, concerts, and assemblies take place in it.

There is very little commerce at Darmstadt; the inhabitants depend in a great measure on the court. A mile or two out of the town is the preserve, where *wild boars* are kept for the ducal *chasse*. Strangers are often taken in the evening to see the animals fed.

Eilwagen daily to Frankfurt, Mayence, Basle, Strasburg, Heidelberg, and Baden. *Omnibuses* run from Darmstadt to Gernsheim on the Rhine to meet the steamers. (Route 102. p. 506.) There is a good post road direct from Darmstadt to Mayence (4¼ German miles), by Gross-Gerau, crossing the Maine by a ferry opposite Cassel.

The picturesque district called the *Odenwald* (forest of Odin), begins a few miles south of Darmstadt. It lies to the east of the high road to Heidelberg, called the Bergstrasse; and some of its most interesting scenes, particularly the Melibocus, may be visited on the way thither. To explore it thoroughly 2 days would be required; and the route from Darmstadt by Reinheim, 2 Germ. miles, to Erbach, 3 Germ. miles, is usually taken. The entire excursion may not suit the taste or convenience of all travellers; but the ascent of the Melibocus mountain should be omitted by none, as it cannot fail of affording gratification by its fine panoramic view.

The road from Darmstadt to Heidelberg is celebrated for its beauty all over Germany. It is called *Bergstrasse* (mountain road, from the Latin *strata montana*, although, in fact, perfectly level), because it runs along the base of a range of hills, which form the E. boundary of the valley of the Rhine. Its chief beauty arises from the fertility and high cultivation of the district it overlooks, rich in its luxuriant vegetation of vines and maize, enlivened by glimpses of the Rhine, and bounded by the outline of the Vosges mountains in France. "On the left, the wooded and vine-covered range of mountains, with their old castles, forming the boundary of the Odenwald, runs parallel with the road, and immediately above it. On the right stretches a vast sandy flat, through which the Rhine wanders, bounded by the heights of Mont Tonnerre and the Vosges, at 50 or 60 miles distance. The villages and towns on the road are beautifully situated at the foot of the mountains, overhung by vine-covered slopes, and embosomed in orchards, which extend in cheerful avenues along the road, from one town to another."

"Almost every mountain on the Bergstrasse, and many of those in the Odenwald, are crowned by a castle; one of those relics of the days of knighthood, which, embosomed in the woods of beech, or surrounded by vineyards, adds the interest of its antiquity and chivalrous associations to the charms of the landscape."—*Autumn near the Rhine.*

The high post road from Darmstadt lies through

1¾ Bickenbach, and is uniform and not very interesting: the traveller on foot, or in a light carriage, may take an inferior but more picturesque road, nearer to the hills, passing through Bessingen, Malchen, Seeheim, behind the Heiligeberg, the village of Jugenheim, the castles of Danberg and Tannenberg.

THE ODENWALD.

"Those who are travelling south, and wish to ascend the *Melibocus*, should turn off from the Bergstrasse between Bickenbach and Auerbach, to the village of Alsbach. From this place the carriage should be sent on to Auerbach. A guide resides at Alsbach, who has a key of the tower on the Melibocus, which should be obtained before starting, as it is a long way to return. Neither horse nor mule is provided here; the ascent is made on foot, and occupies ½ an hour. In the descent to Auerbach there is a path leading to the Castle of Auerbach, which should be seen."—*T. G. S.*

The *Melibocus*, or *Malchen*, is a conical hill of granite, 1632 Paris feet above the sea: it is the highest of the Odenwald chain of hills, and is conspicuous far and wide, on account of the white tower on its top, erected 1772, as a Belvedere. The view from it is most extensive, owing to the vast expanse of flat in the valley of the Rhine below. "The more distant objects are, Spires, and Mannheim with its slated dome to the left; Worms and its Gothic cathedral, opposite; and the dark towers of Mayence, lower down. The tower is built on the very edge of the declivity.

The smoking villages, the gardens, vineyards, and orchards of the Bergstrasse, appeared immediately beneath us. We traced the course of the Rhine, which now gleamed in the bright sun, and appeared little removed from the base of the mountain, from above Mannheim, almost to Bingen, a distance of nearly 60 English miles. At Bingen it loses itself in the defiles of the Rheingau mountains, which bound the view on that side. The course of the placid Neckar and its junction with the Rhine are very visible, as also that of the Main. By the help of a good telescope, in a clear day you may distinguish the tower of Strasburg cathedral, at a distance of above 100 English miles. Towards the north, the view reaches the mountains in the neighbourhood of Giessen, in Hesse, 60 miles distant. To the East lies the Odenwald, over the chaotic wooded hills of which the prospect stretches as far as the vicinity of Würtzburg — a distance of 60 or 70 miles; while on the west, across the Rhine, the eye ranges over the smooth plain, till it is bounded by the blue broken tops of the Mont Tonnerre and the Vosges mountains, at a nearly equal distance." — *Autumn near the Rhine.*

Those who intend to extend their walk through the Odenwald, continue by a convenient path to another mountain, the Felsberg, 3 miles off, surmounted by a hunting-lodge (Jägerhaus), which also commands a fine view. The valley which separates it from the Melibocus is one of the wildest in the Odenwald. A little way from the Jägerhaus, on the declivity of the hill, by the side of the path leading to Reichenbach, lies the *Riesensaule* (Giant's Column), a gigantic column of hard syenite, similar to the rock of which the mountain is composed, and without doubt quarried on the spot: it is about 30 feet long, nearly 4 in diameter, and tapering towards one end. Its origin and use are unknown, but it must be of great antiquity. Not far off lies a vast block of the same stone, called *Riesenaltar*, bearing on it incisions and marks of the saw. The appearance of these vestiges of human power and art in the depths of a sequestered forest is peculiarly striking, and not easily accounted for. Some have supposed that they are of German origin, and were intended to form part of a temple of Odin. It is more probable that they are the work of Roman artificers, during the time they were established in this part of Germany, which was included in the Agri Decumates. It was at one time proposed to erect the column on the field of Leipsig, as a monument of that victory; — a project more easily started than executed.

The *Felsenmeer* (Sea of Rocks) is a singular accumulation of fragments of syenite, some of vast size, heaped upon one another, and extending from near the top of the Felsberg almost to Reichenbach. They are of the same kind of rock as the mountain itself, so cannot have been transported from a distance. They appear like an avalanche of stones, hurled by some convulsion of nature from the summit.

From this point again the traveller has the choice either of returning to the high road at Auerbach, by way of Reichenbach, or of proceeding on to

Erbach.—At the distance of about 18 miles from Auerbach, along a tolerable road, passing through Schœnberg, Reichenbach, the hill of Winterkasten, and Reichelsheim, lies *Erbach* (*Inn*, Post). This small town is situated in a narrow valley overlooked by high rocks, composed of the new red sandstone (Bunter Sandstein) and muschelkalk of geologists.

The *Castle of the Counts of Erbach*, a modern building, erected on the site of an ancient baronial residence, the greater part of which, except the donjon tower, was removed in the last century, contains a very interesting

Armoury, highly deserving of a visit. There are many suits, arranged, some on horseback, in the attitude of the tournament, others on foot. The history of every one is known; many have belonged to ancestors of the family, others have been worn by robber knights (Raubritter), not a few of whom expiated their crimes on the wheel or scaffold. Those which have a more general historical interest are, the suits of Philip the Good of Burgundy, the Emperor Frederick III., Maximilian I. of Austria, Gian Giacomo Medici, Markgrave Albert of Brandenburg, Gustavus Adolphus, and Wallenstein. The two last, with many other suits in the collection, were brought from the arsenal at Nuremberg. Here is besides the panoply of Franz of Sickingen, and his friend Gœtz of Berlichingen, with the iron hand, brought from Heilbronn, and a small suit made for Thomele, the dwarf of the Archduke Ferdinand of Austria, and worn by him on some festive occasion when he was presented in a pie to the company seated at table. There are other curiosities in the castle, such as fire-arms of various periods, painted glass, antiques, vases, &c.; in short, it is highly worthy of a visit from strangers. In the chapel are the coffins in which Eginhard, secretary and son-in-law of Charlemagne, and the faithful Emma his wife, were buried; they were removed from the church in Seligenstadt in 1810. Eginhard was an ancestor of the Erbach family.

Erbach is connected by a post road, not very good, with Darmstadt; the distance is 5¼ Germ. miles. There is also a way from Erbach to Heidelberg by Beerfelden and Eberbach on the Neckar, from whence the descent of that river may be made in a boat, or the road along the banks may be followed.

About 9 miles N. W. from Erbach, between Reichelshein and Bilstein, in a wild and secluded mountain district, surrounded by forests, lies the *Castle* of *Rodenstein*, the seat of the singular superstition of the *wild Jäger*, the Knight of Rodenstein, who, issuing from out the ruined walls of the neighbouring castle of Schnellert, his usual abode, announces the approach of war by traversing the air with a noisy cavalcade, to the castle of Rodenstein, situated on a solitary mountain opposite. "The strange noises heard on the eve of battles are authenticated by affidavits preserved in the village of Reichelshein; some are of so recent a date as 1743 and 1796, and there are persons who profess to have been convinced by their eyes as well as their ears. In this manner the people assert that they were forewarned of the victories of Leipzic and Waterloo. If the spectral host return at once to Schnellert, nothing material occurs; but if the huntsman tarry with his train, then some momentous event, threatening evil and calamity to Germany, is expected by the people to occur. The flying army of Rodenstein may probably be owing to a simple cause. The power of the wind is very great, and its roar singularly solemn and sonorous in these vast districts of forest. In the pine forests it sometimes tears up thousands of trees in a night." — *Autumn near the Rhine.*

The legend of the Wild Huntsman has been attributed, with some probability, to another cause — the passage at night of vast flocks of the larger birds of passage, as cranes, storks, &c., through the air in their annual migrations. The rustling of so many wings, and the wild cries of the fowl, heard in the darkness of night, and in the solitude of the forest, may easily have furnished the superstitious peasant with the idea of the aërial huntsman and his pack. Since the dissolution of the German empire, the spectre, it is said, has given up his nocturnal chase; at least, the inhabitants of the farm-house standing directly under the Rodenstein have not, for many years, been disturbed by noise or

sight that can be traced to a ghostly origin.

There is a road from Reichelsheim to Weinheim on the Bergstrasse.

Bergstrasse continued.

About 1½ miles from Darmstadt lies *Auerbach* (*Inns:* Krone (Crown), good; Rose), one of the prettiest villages on the Bergstrasse. It is sometimes resorted to as a watering-place, on account of a mineral spring in the neighbourhood. In the village itself there is nothing remarkable; but no one who passes the Bergstrasse should omit to tarry here, at least for a few hours, to explore the beauties of its neighbourhood. A gradual ascent, practicable for a light char, leads past the Brunnen to the ruins of the *Castle of Auerberg*, one of the most picturesque in the Odenwald. It was dismantled by the French under Turenne, 1674, and time is fast completing the work of destruction begun by man; one of its tall slender towers fell in 1821, and the other threatens to follow it. The hill on which it stands is composed of granite and gneiss.

A shady and easy path conducts from the ruins to the Melibocus; guides and mules are to be hired by those who require them, and carriages can safely ascend, but the preferable plan is to send carriages forward to the Sun Hotel at Bensheim, a short distance from Auerbach, and visit the Melibocus on horseback. — *H.*

Near Bensheim, a town of 4000 inhab., with a recent church in the round style, built by Moller, on the road a little S. of Auerbach, is a hillock in the middle of a field, called *Landberg*, upon which, in ancient times, the Burggraves of Starkenburg held, in the open air, their tribunal called Gaugericht.

About 3 miles W. of Bensheim, off the road, is the ruined *Abbey of Lorsch*, the oldest Gothic edifice in this part of Germany. A fragment of a portico, which served as an entrance into the original church, consecrated in 774, in the presence of Charlemagne, his queen, and two sons, still exists. The rest of the building is of the 11th century, and exhibits a specimen of the debased Roman style. A part of the building, at present used as a store-house for fruit, dates from 1090. Lorsch is now only interesting to the antiquarian and architect. The holy monks who founded the abbey not only spread civilisation and religion through the surrounding country, but redeemed it from the state of a wilderness, like the back woods of America, and brought it under cultivation. In process of time, the priory surpassed in wealth and extent of possession many bishopries and principalities. Duke Thassilo of Bavaria, deposed by Charlemagne for treason, ended his days here as a monk.

1¾ Heppenheim. — *Inn*, Halbe Mond (Halfmoon), tolerable. This small town of 3700 inhabitants, like most others on the Bergstrasse, has an ancient and decayed appearance, but is prettily situated. The church was built by Charlemagne. On a commanding height behind rise the towers of *Starkenburg Castle*, built 1064 by the abbots of Lorsch as a defence against the attacks of the German Emperors. It afterwards belonged to the Archbishops of Mayence, who considered it their strongest fortress, and maintained a garrison in it down to the time of the Seven Years' war. It was taken by the Spaniards under Cordova (1621), by the Swedes under Gustavus Adolphus (1631), and was twice fruitlessly besieged by Turenne (1645 and 74). A little way out of Heppenheim the road crosses the frontier of Darmstadt into Baden.

2 Weinheim (*Inns:* Der Karlsberg, near the Post; Pfälzer Hof, near the bridge on the Weschnitz) is an ancient town, surrounded by towers and a ditch; it lies on the Weschnitz, and has 4900 inhabits., whose wealth

consists in the orchards and vineyards around. The best wines of the Bergstrasse are the Laudenbacher, the Heinsbacher, and after them the Weinheimer. Above the town is the castle of *Windeck*, remarkable for its cylindrical donjon tower.

The ruined castle of *Strahlenberg*, above the town of Schriessheim, is conspicuous on the left.

At Handschuhsheim is one of the most extensive collections in Europe of *Mexican Antiquities*, belonging to Herr Uhde.

The cherries of Dossenheim, a village near Handschuhsheim, are sent by steam-boats to the London market.

At the village of Neuenheim, in a house that goes by the name of Mönchhof, according to an obscure tradition, Luther was lodged when he passed through Heidelberg in 1518.

The approach to Heidelberg along the right bank of the Neckar, and the view from the bridge, are enchanting.

2½ HEIDELBERG. — *Inns:* P. Karl, in the market-place nearest to the castle, good, table d'hôte good; Badischer Hof; Hotel Ernst, near the railway terminus. None very good.

The beauty of the Bergstrasse has been perhaps exaggerated; that of Heidelberg cannot be too much extolled; it is charmingly situated on the left bank of the Neckar, on a narrow ledge between the river and the castle rock. It is almost limited to a single street. It has 12,500 inhabitants. Few towns in Europe have experienced to a greater extent, or more frequently, the horrors of war, than the ill-starred Heidelberg. Previous to the Thirty Years' war, it displayed in its buildings all the splendour arising from flourishing commerce and the residence of the Court of the Electors Palatine of the Rhine. It has been five times bombarded, twice laid in ashes, and thrice taken by assault and delivered over to pillage. In 1622 (the fatal period of the Thirty Years' war), the ferocious Tilly took the town by storm, after a cruel siege and bombardment of nearly a month, and gave it up to be sacked for 3 days together. The garrison retreated into the castle, headed by an Englishman named Herbert; but the death of their commander, who was shot, compelled them to surrender in a few days. The imperial troops retained possession of the place for 11 years; after which it was retaken by the Swedes, who were hardly to be preferred as friends to the Imperialists as foes. But Heidelberg was destined to suffer far worse evils from the French. In 1674, the Elector, Charles Louis, incurred the displeasure of Louis XIV.; and a French army, under Turenne, was in consequence let loose upon the Palatinate, carrying slaughter and desolation before it. The Elector beheld with distress, from the castle in which he had shut himself up, the inroads of foreign troops, and flame and smoke rising up along the plain from burning towns and villages. Unable to oppose the French with equal force at the head of an army, but anxious to avenge the wrongs of his country, he resolved, in a spirit which some may deem Quixotic, others chivalrous, to endeavour to end the contest with his own sword. Accordingly he sent a cartel to Marshal Turenne, challenging him to single combat. The French general returned a civil answer, but did not accept it. The ambition of Louis XIV. led him, on the death of the Elector, to lay claim to the Palatinate on behalf of the Duke of Orleans; and another French army, more wicked than the first, was marched across the Rhine. Heidelberg was taken and burnt, 1688, by Melac, a general whose brutality and cruelty surpassed that of Tilly. But it was at the following siege under Chamilly, in 1693, that it was reserved for the French to display the most merciless tyranny, and practise excesses worthy of fiends rather than man, upon the town and its inhabitants, paralleled

only in the French Revolution, and which will ever render the name of Frenchman odious in the Palatinate. The castle was betrayed through the cowardice or treachery of the governor, with the garrison, and many of the townspeople who had fled to it for refuge. The cruelty of the treatment they met with was, in this instance, heightened by religious intolerance, and no mercy was shown to the Protestants. On this occasion the castle was entirely ruined.

The University, founded 1386, is one of the oldest in Germany: in 1830 the number of students was about 800; but since the foolish disturbances at Frankfurt, in which some of them took part, the King of Prussia, and other German princes, have forbidden their subjects to study here, fearing the contamination of revolutionary ideas. Many of the professors at the present time are men of great reputation, as Zacharia, an eminent jurist; Creuzer, learned in classical history and antiquities; Gmelin, distinguished in natural history and chemistry; Tiedeman, in anatomy; Paulus, in theology; Schlosser, in history; Mittermeyer, in criminal law. It is as a school of law and medicine that Heidelberg is most distinguished.

As an edifice the University is not remarkable. It is a plain and not very large house in the small square near the middle of the town. The *Library*, in a building by itself, consists of 120,000 volumes, besides MSS. A portion of the famous *Palatine Library*, which was carried off by the Bavarians in the Thirty Years' war, and sent to the Vatican as a present to the Pope, and as a trophy of the success of the Catholic cause, was restored to Heidelberg by Pope Pius VII. in 1815. The volumes sent back, 890 in number, relate principally to German history. Some of them had been previously transferred to Paris from the Vatican by the French army. It is related, that Tilly, being in want of straw after taking the castle, littered his cavalry with books and MSS. from the library of the Elector, at that time one of the most valuable in Europe.

The curiosities of this collection as it at present stands are, a Codex of the Greek Anthology, 11th century; MSS. of Thucydides and Plutarch, of the 10th and 11th, and many autographs of remarkable persons; Luther's MS. translation of Isaiah; his Exhortation to Prayer against the Turks; and a copy of the Heidelberg Catechism, annotated by him; the Prayer-book of the Electress Elizabeth (James I.'s daughter); a Mass-book, ornamented with miniatures, by John Dentzel of Ulm, 1499. The library is freely open to all persons for 2 hours daily, except on Sundays. The *Anatomical* and *Zoological Museums* are placed in a building in the suburb, formerly a Dominican convent.

Several professors have good *Private Collections;* the best are Creuzer's cabinet of antiquities; Leonhard's fossils and minerals, particularly rich in specimens illustrative of the geology of this part of Germany; and Professor Bronn's fossils of the neighbourhood of Heidelberg. There is also a dealer in minerals, the produce of the neighbouring district, at No. 211. Schiffgasse.

The *Museum Club* (§ 40.) contains reading, ball, and concert rooms; and a restaurant for members.

Neither the public nor private buildings in the town are at all remarkable in an architectural point of view, chiefly owing to the destruction caused by repeated sieges. One house, however, survives, which in the richly decorated façade ornamented with statues, coats of arms, &c. may give some notion of former splendour; it is the inn called *Zum Ritter*, from the figure of a knight on the top: it was built in 1592. It stands in the market-place, near the *Church of the Holy Ghost*, in which many electors and

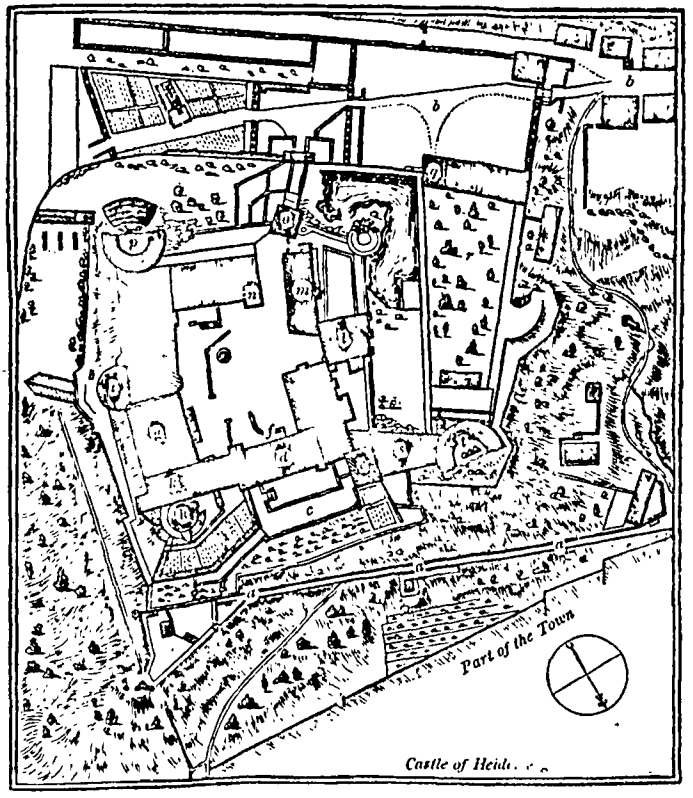
counts palatine were buried. Their fine monuments were destroyed by the French in 1793, when neither reverence for the dead nor the sacredness of the building prevented it becoming the scene of slaughter and sacrilege. The church is divided by a partition wall between the Catholics and Protestants, and the two services are performed under the same roof. The resistance of the townspeople to one of the electors, who wanted to deprive the Protestants of their half of this church, occasioned him to remove the Electoral court from Heidelberg to Mannheim in 1719–20.

The *Church of St. Peter's* is remarkable as being the oldest in the town, and because Jerome of Prague, the companion of Huss, attached to its door his celebrated *theses*, which he maintained, at the same time expounding the Reformed doctrines, to a large multitude of hearers assembled in the adjoining *churchyard*. Here also is the simple tomb of Olympia Morata, who combined the feminine grace and beauty of a woman with the intellect and learning of a philosopher. Persecuted as a heretic in Italy, the land of her birth, she was forced to fly, along with her husband, a German, and at length settled at Heidelberg, where she delivered lectures to a large and admiring audience. Her extraordinary acquirements in learning, her beauty, misfortunes, and early death, shed a peculiar interest upon her grave.

The objects of greatest interest here are the Castle and the views of the Rhine and Neckar valley.

The Castle, anciently the residence of the Electors Palatine, presenting the combined character of a palace and a fortress, is an imposing ruin. The building displays the work of various hands, the taste of different founders, and the styles of successive centuries: it is highly interesting for its varied fortunes, its picturesque situation, its vastness, and the relics of architectural magnificence which it still displays, after having been three times burnt, and having ten times experienced the horrors of war. Its final ruin, however, did not arise from those causes; but after the greater part of the building had been restored to its former splendour in 1718—20, it was set on fire by lightning in 1764: and since the total conflagration which ensued, it has never been rebuilt or tenanted. It is at present only a collection of red stone walls, and has remained roofless for nearly a century. It is approached by a carriage-road from behind, and by a winding foot-path on the side of the Neckar. The oldest part remaining is probably that built by the Electors Rudolph and Rupert. It has all the character of a stronghold of the middle ages, and the teeth of the portcullis still project from beneath the archway leading to it. *The Friedrichsbau*, named from the Elector, who built it in 1607, is distinguished by excessive richness of decoration: its façade to the south is ornamented with statues of ancestors of the electoral family from Charlemagne. The part of the building most deserving of admiration, for the good taste of its design and the elegance of its decorations, is that which overlooks the river, and extends along the east side of the quadrangle (*g* in the plan), built by Otto Henry (1556), in the style called cinque cento, which is allied to the Elizabethan of England. The statues of heroes from sacred and profane history, which decorate the front, though of (keuper) sandstone, are by no means contemptible as works of art.

The English traveller will view with some interest that part of the castle called the *English Palace* (*s*), from its having been built for the reception of the Princess Elizabeth Stuart, daughter of James I., and grand-daughter of Mary Queen of Scots. The triumphal arch (*q*), having pillars entwined with ivy leaves, was erected by her husband, the Elector Frederick V., afterwards



a a a. Footpath leading up to the Castle.
b. Carriage Road.
c. Platform or Terrace.
d. Building of Frederick IV. (1607.) The statues in the façade are ancestors of the reigning house of Bavaria, from Charlemagne and Otho of Wittelsbach.
e. Cellar containing the Tun.
f. Entrance to it.
g. Building of Otho Henry, or Ritter Saal, begun 1556, finished 1559. This is the finest portion of the Castle; it is in the best style of Italian architecture, and the sculpture with which it is decorated is of high merit.
h. Octagon Tower (1525), first struck by the lightning which finally consumed the Castle in 1764.
i. Library Tower.
k. Frederick Second's Buildings (1549).
l. Oldest part of the Castle, begun in 1300 by the Elector Rudolph.
m. Rupert's Building, begun 1400.
n. Well, under a Canopy supported by pillars brought from Ingelheim (of Odenwald granite).
o. Grand Gateway (1355), with Portcullis.
p. The Blown-up Tower.
q. The Gate raised in honour of the English Princess Elizabeth, daughter of James I.: her great-grandson was George I.
r. The Garden.
s. The English Building erected for the Princess Elizabeth by her husband the Elector Frederick IV. (1607).
t. Tower built by Elector Lewis V. 1533. Its walls are 22 feet thick. It was destroyed by the French, 1689.

King of Bohemia, to celebrate their nuptials; it led to the flower-garden which he caused to be laid out for her pleasure, and it still goes by the name of Elizabethan Pforte.

"When her husband hesitated to accept the crown of Bohemia, this high-hearted wife exclaimed, 'Let me rather eat dry bread at a king's table than feast at the board of an elector:' and it seemed as if some avenging demon hovered in the air, to take her literally at her word; for she and her family lived to eat dry bread — ay, and to beg it before they ate it; but she *would* be a queen."—MRS. JAMESON. The granite pillars supporting the canopy of the well (*n*) in the corner of the court of the castle are said by some to have been brought from Charlemagne's palace at Ingelheim, though they are undoubtedly derived from the quarry in the Odenwald. (See p. 520.)

In a cellar under the castle (*e, f*) is the famous *Heidelberg Tun*, constructed 1751; it is the largest wine cask in the world, 36 ft. long, and 24 ft. high; being capable of holding 800 hogsheads, or 283,200 bottles, which is far less, after all, than the dimensions of the porter vat of a London brewer. In former days, when the tun was filled with the produce of the vintage, it was usual to dance on the platform on the top. It has, however, remained empty since 1769, more than half a century.

One of the towers which formed the outer defences of the Castle (*der Gesprengte Thurm*) (*p*), was undermined and blown up by the French; but so thick were the walls, and so strongly built, that though nearly the whole of one side was detached by the explosion, instead of crumbling to pieces, it merely slid down from its place, in one solid mass, into the ditch, where it still remains. Subterranean passages, for the most part still preserved and accessible, extend under the ramparts.

The *Gardens* (originally laid out by the engineer Solomon de Caus) *and Shrubberies* round the castle, and the adjoining *Terrace*, to the eastward, afford the most agreeable walks and splendid points of view it is possible to conceive over the Neckar, issuing out of its vine-clad valley, and winding through a plain of the utmost fertility to join the Rhine, which appears here and there in distant flashes glittering in the sun. Spires and towers proclaim the existence of cities and villages almost without number, and the landscape is bounded by the outline of the Vosges mountains.

The best general *View* of the Castle may be obtained from the extremity of the terrace raised upon arches, and projecting over the Neckar. The building, however, is so grand an object, and the surrounding country so exceedingly beautiful, that the stranger will hardly be satisfied with seeing it from one point. He should mount the heights on the right bank of the Neckar, either by a path leading from the end of the bridge, which is steep, or by a more gradual ascent from Neuenheim. An agreeable path, easily accessible, called the *Philosopher's Walk*, conducts along the slope of the hill fronting the town. The hill behind it, which stands in the angle between the valley of the Rhine and Neckar, called the *Heiligeberg*, presents a more extensive prospect. On the top are ruins of a castle and church of St. Michael, which succeeded to a Roman fort built on the spot. In 1391, the wild sect called Flaggellants made a pilgrimage to this holy mountain, clad in black, and wearing a white cross in front and behind. In the Thirty Years' war, Tilly opened his trenches to bombard the town from this point.

About 50 yards above the bridge, on the right bank, in a solitary inn called Hirschgasse, the students' duels are fought. Four or five sometimes take place in a day; and it is no un-

common thing for a student to have been engaged in 25 or 30, *as principal*, in the course of 4 or 5 years.

The Konigstuhl, the highest hill in this district, lies behind the town and castle. The summit may be reached in 1 or 1¼ hour's walk, and the view is the most extensive in the neighbourhood. A lofty tower has been erected for the convenience of visiters, who often repair hither to see the sun rise, and if possible to extend the limits of the panorama, which includes the valleys of the Rhine and Neckar, the Odenwald, Haardt Mountains on the W., the Taunus on the N. W., the ridge of the Black Forest on the S., with the castle of Ebersteinburg, near Baden, and the spire of Strasburg Minster, 90 miles off. Tilly bombarded the town from this hill, after his attack from the right bank had failed: remains of his trenches are still visible.

There is a small tavern near the top, called Kohlhof, where persons anxious to see the sun rise sometimes pass the night previously.

The banks of the Neckar above Heidelberg are very interesting, and afford many pleasant excursions — one of the most agreeable being to Neckargemund (*Inn*, Pfalz; good), 6 miles off. The course of the Neckar is described in the Handbook for Southern Germany, Route 158.

A road, overlooking the Neckar, runs from the castle, along the shoulder of the hill to the *Wolf's Brunnen*, an agreeable walk of 2 miles. It is a pretty retired nook, named from a spring which rises there. There is a small inn close to it, famed for its trout, kept in great numbers, and fattened in ponds and tanks; many of them attain a large size. Here, according to tradition, the enchantress Jetta, who lived on the spot, and first foretold the greatness of the house of the Palatinate, was torn in pieces by a wolf.

The *Gardens of Schwetzingen*, on one of the roads to Mannheim, are about 7 miles distant. (Route 103.)

Heidelberg is a very cheap place of residence, provisions being moderate and abundant. An English gentleman, who resided here in 1834, states his expenses for the year to have been but 380*l.*, including horses, carriage, house-rent, and servants.

Heidelberg is a sort of head-quarters for *Lohnkutscher*. (§ 34.) Many proprietors of coaches living here possess 30 horses, so that the traveller will be at no loss for opportunities of proceeding from this in any direction. *Eilwagen, daily* to Frankfurt, and Darmstadt, Mannheim and Mayence; to Carlsruhe, Baden, Strasburg and Basle, to Heilbronn, Stuttgart and Munich; and *twice a week* to Würzburg and Nuremberg. (Route 110.)

Railways to Mannheim (R. 103. p. 513.), to Carlsruhe, to Strasburg (in progress).

Steam-boats on the Neckar to Heilbronn in 12 or 13 hours. See Handbook S. Germany.

A Railroad extends from Heidelberg to Carlsruhe; and is continued by Oes (2 m. from Baden) to Appenweier, whence a branch goes to Strasburg. There is another Railway through the French territory from Strasburg to Basle. Trains from Heidelberg to Kehl, 18 G. m. in 4 hours. The country to the S. of Heidelberg scarcely retains any trace of the beauty of the Bergstrasse, but for the first and last stages it is pleasing.

2 Wiesloch. — The large building below the road on the right called Kisslau was formerly a Ducal Palace, but is now a state prison.

1¼ Langenbrucken. — *Inn*, Post.

1¼ Bruchsal. — *Inns:* Post, or Badischer Hof, best; Zähringer Hof. This inanimate town of 7200 inhabitants formerly belonged to the Prince-Archbishops of Spire, whose vast *Palace*, now empty, stands near the gate leading to Frankfurt.

1½ Weingarten.

About 10 miles from Bruchsal the road passes through *Durlach*, once the residence of the margraves of Baden-Durlach, now the reigning family since the extinction of the line of Baden-Baden, 1771. An old ruined castle upon a height to the left of the road was the cradle of the family in its infancy. The more recent *Château* or *Palace* in the town is now deserted, and half pulled down; what remains is turned into a cavalry barrack. In the gardens are some Roman altars and milestones found in the neighbourhood.

A noble avenue of Lombardy poplars, the oldest and highest in Germany, none being under 90 ft., and some more than 120 ft. high, 2 miles long, leads into

1¾ CARLSRUHE. — *Inns:* Post (Kreutz), table-d'hôte, 1 fl., including wine; Erb Prinz, good; H. d'Angleterre; Pariser Hof; Hof von Holland, new.

Carlsruhe, the capital of the Grand Duchy of Baden, the seat of government and of the Chambers of Representatives, and residence of the court and foreign ministers, contains 22,000 inhabitants. It is a pretty but rather dull town, and one of the youngest capitals of Germany, as it was not begun till 1715. It owes its origin, not to any fitness in the situation for trade or manufactures, but solely to the accident of the Margrave Charles of Baden building a hunting-seat on the spot, which he fixed on from its seclusion and retirement, the surrounding country being at the time an almost uninterrupted forest. He called this retreat "Charles's Rest." In a few years, however, his solitude was invaded by other dwellings, and converted into a populous settlement, and the hunting-lodge became the nucleus of a new city, which derived from it the name of Karls-ruhe. It is regularly built, in the form of a fan, or rather of a wheel. The main streets, like the spokes, all radiate from the palace, which terminates the vista in every street; so that the citizens who wish "to know which way the wind blows," must necessarily look to the palace weathercock. The streets are provided with trottoirs, a rare convenience in German towns, of which neither Vienna nor Munich can boast.

The Palace or Schloss.—"The interior presents nothing more remarkable than the ordinary common-places of a palace—satin hangings, polished oak floors, audience rooms, or-molu clocks, and crimson velvet canopies."—*Autumn near the Rhine.* In addition to which, since the above remarks were written, the furniture has become old, and the damask hangings rather rusty; so that the palace itself might be passed over without any loss, were it not for the view from the turret which surmounts it, called *The Bleythurm.* This deserves to be seen, as it will give a correct notion of the singular plan on which Carlsruhe is built. The town is nearly surrounded by the Haardt Forest, which is intersected by roads radiating from the palace, and corresponding with the streets of the town. Beyond this are seen the silvery windings of the Rhine, and behind it the Vosges Mountains in France; while to the S. the picturesque outline of the Black Forest mountains, and on the N. those of the Bergstrasse, complete the panorama. *The Theatre* attached to the palace is open 3 times a week. The opera is very good here. The building is plain in its exterior, but is well fitted up within.

Several of the buildings of Carlsruhe are praised for their architecture, especially the *Protestant* and *Catholic Churches*, built by Weinbrenner, the palace of the *Markgraf of Baden*, and the *Polytechnic School*, in the style of architecture of the middle ages, built 1836.

The *Estates* or *Parliament* of Baden hold their sittings here: their debates are open to the public.

In the centre of the principal square is a *Pyramid of red sandstone*, under which the founder of Carlsruhe lies buried. The inscription is prettily worded. After mounting the Bleythurm, and taking a short walk through the town and Palace Gardens, the traveller will have seen all that is most worth seeing in Carlsruhe. If, however, he is bent upon exploring every sight, there is a *Picture Gallery* in the building of the academy, on the left of the palace, the contents of which are not very remarkable, and will hardly afford much gratification to those who are acquainted with the better galleries of Germany and Italy. There is a *Museum of Natural History* on the right of the palace, containing, among other local curiosities, a large portion of the skeleton of a mammoth dug up at Oes.

Carlsruhe also possesses a library of 90,000 vols. and a botanic garden.

The *Palace Gardens*, and those called *Amaliensruhe*, which are thrown open most liberally to the public, afford agreeable walks. Another pleasant short walk is to the village of Biertheim, where there are good baths, an accommodation which Carlsruhe does not afford.

Stultz, the celebrated tailor, is the founder of an hospital in this town, near the Mühlberg gate, which he endowed with a sum of 100,000 florins; he was in consequence created a baron.

In the *shop of Mr. Creutzbauer* the bookseller will be found a number of interesting publications, engravings of all sorts, with guide-books, and views of the Rhine, and of Baden, &c.

The Club (§ 40.) is called the Museum; strangers may be admitted to it by a member. All the German, many French, and a few English papers are taken in here.

In the *Friedhof* is the grave of Jung Stilling, who died here 1817.

Eilwagen *daily* to Stutgard, Ulm, Munich, to Frankfurt, Basle, and Baden. Several times a day to Knielingen on the Rhine, to meet the steamers (p. 513.), going up to Strasburg and down to Mayence. (Route 102.)

There are two roads from Carlsruhe to Rastadt; that by Durmersheim is far the best, and a little shorter, though the postmasters' distances are the same both ways.

The duchy of Baden is one of the most fertile districts in Germany, and that part of it through which the road to Switzerland passes produces tobacco in large quantities, maize, hops, hemp and flax, besides every species of grain. It is a country of wine also, and oil, as the hills are clothed with vineyards, and the roads are shaded by luxuriant walnut-trees, from the nuts of which an excellent and clear oil is pressed, nearly as good for culinary purposes as fine olive oil.

The agricultural peasantry in this country commonly wear cocked-hats, even in the fields, — a singular decoration for a ploughboy.

2 Durmersheim.

1¼ Rastadt. — *Inns:* Poste, very good; Goldenes Kreutz; Stern. In going to Baden, it is better to stop here for the night than to reach that place *after dusk*, owing to the difficulty of obtaining lodgings in the height of the season. — *L. S. o.* A town of 6000 inhabitants, on the Murg: it is a dull and unimportant place, but is to be made a *Fortress* of the German confederation, as a frontier defence against France.

The *Palace*, built by the eccentric Margravine Sibylla (p. 535.), is a large edifice of red sandstone. It was the residence of the last Margraves of Baden, but is now uninhabited, and has a deserted and decaying appearance. Its design is on the whole handsome; and it has a further claim to attention, because two Congresses, important in the annals of Europe, have assembled under its roof. One in 1714, when Marshal Villars and Prince Eugene signed a treaty of peace in the small unpainted cabinet, its walls stained with ink-spots, still

pointed out to visiters; the second, in 1797-99, which was terminated abruptly by the mysterious murder of the French envoys, Roberjot and Bonnier, as they were quitting the town, after a conference. No satisfactory light has ever been thrown upon the instigators or perpetrators of this foul assassination, and direct violation of the law of nations, committed, it is supposed, in the expectation of finding secret and important papers on the persons of the victims.

About 10 minutes' walk outside the Rheinau gate a monument marks the spot where the French deputies were murdered. The *Picture Gallery* (so called) is filled with a great deal of trash; but in another apartment are preserved the Turkish trophies, horse-tail standards, arms, &c., gained by the Margrave Louis in his successful campaigns against the Turks, together with the armour he wore, and his portrait. In further testimony of his successful valour, whole-length portraits of 4 Circassian slaves are pointed out. They formed part of the victor's share of the booty, and accompanied him home. How they were received by the lady Sibylla, his wife, does not appear to be known.

The great highway from Frankfurt to Basle divides at Rastadt: one branch diverges to the right to Kehl and Strasburg; approaching the Rhine, it is called the *Rheinstrasse* (Route 107.): the other continues under the hills, and is called Bergstrasse (not to be confounded with *the* Bergstrasse N. of Heidelberg): this we shall follow, and describe. The Eilwagen between Frankfurt and Basle takes each road on alternate days. The two routes reunite at Dinglingen.

On quitting Rastadt, the road passes through the villages of Sandweyer and Oes, a Stat. on the Railroad, 3 m. from Baden. (Route 106.) We then cross the Oes rivulet; and, after passing Sinzheim and Steinbach, reach

2¾ Buhl. — *Inn*, Post. Near Buhl the valley of Hub opens out on the E.: within it lies the Hubbad, and the ruined Castle of Windeck. About 3 miles from Buhl, at *Sasbach*, on the left of the road, stands an obelisk of granite, erected in 1829, by the French, to mark the spot where their great General Turenne was killed by a cannon ball, while reconnoitring the Austrian army in 1675. This is the 4th monument which has been set up to his memory, the others having been destroyed. His death arrested instantly the success of the French arms, no general in his army being found capable of following up his plans. The most contradictory and futile orders were issued; till the troops, discouraged by inaction and failure, exclaimed, in irony, "Lâchez la pie (the piebald charger of Turenne, upon which he had so often led them to victory); elle nous conduira."

1¼ *Achern.* — The bowels of Turenne were interred in the little chapel of St. Nicholas; his body was conveyed to France. A little beyond Renchen we cross the Rench, a stream descending from the Kniebis.

1¾ Appenweier. The Railway here branches off on the right to Kehl and Strasburg. A road goes hence over the Kniebis to Freudenstadt and Stutgard (39 m.) by Oberkirch, 2 m. from which is the fine Gothic Church of Lautenbach (built 1471). Oppenau (*Inn*, Krone: not a regular post station, but will supply horses), and 3 Freudenstadt.

The spire of Strasburg Minster is visible on the right.

1¼ OFFENBURG. — *Inn*, La Fortune (Pfahlers); good: a capital cuisine, and a clever and obliging host, who understands English. He is also a wine-merchant, and his Zeller and Klingelberger wines, grown near this, are very good; the price of a cask varies from 12*l.* to 15*l.* La Poste.

Offenburg is a town of 3700 inhabitants, situated at the entrance of the valley of the Kinzig, on the direct road from Strasburg to Schaffhausen (Route 108.), which here crosses the

road from Frankfurt to Basle. The modern Gothic *Castle of Ortenburg*, at the mouth of the Kinzig Thal (see Route 108.), is 2 m. distant. It has been built by a Russian nobleman at a cost of 30,000*l*. Strasburg is about 12 m. distant.

2¼ Dinglingen.—*Inn*, Post; good and cheap. The two branches of the high road from Frankfurt to Basle, which divided at Rastadt, here reunite. The western branch is the direct road from Basle to Strasburg.

The village of Kuppenheim is the birthplace of Mr. (afterwards baron) Stultz, the tailor: a neat monument of cast iron has been set up by the roadside to his memory.

At Ettenheim, a little to the E. of the road, a party of French emigrants, among whom was the unfortunate Duc d'Enghien, were seized, 1804, by two columns of troops sent by Napoleon across the Rhine, who thus committed a breach of the law of nations, and a violation of the territory of the German confederation. The duke was inhumanly shot 6 days after.

2½ Kensingen.—*Inn*, Salmon; good and clean: dinner 3 fr.; bed 2 fr.

1½ Emmendingen. Beyond the town, the *Castle of Hochberg*, one of the most extensive ruins in Germany, appears on the left. About 3 miles N. of Freyburg, on the high road, is the village of Zähringen, and near it the ruined castle of the counts of Zähringen, founders of the reigning family of Baden. From the ruins a most beautiful view is obtained over the surrounding district, called the Breisgau, for nearly 500 years a province of Austria, but ceded to Baden by the Peace of Pressburg, 1805.

2 FREYBURG. — *Inns*: Zähringer Hof, improved and very good; Engel Angel); Goldner Löwe (Golden Lion).

This, the ancient capital of the Breisgau, is situated in one of the most beautiful spots on the outskirts of the ack Forest, upon the Treisam, at the mouth of the Höllenthal (Valley of Hell). It has 14,000 inhabitants.

The *Minster* is remarkable as being almost the only large Gothic church in Germany which is finished, and which has escaped destruction from fire, or the violence of war. It is equally admired for the delicate symmetry of its proportions, and the good taste of its decorations. It owes its existence, partly to the munificence of the princes of Zähringen; but also to the zeal and liberality of the citizens of Freiberg, who taxed themselves to the utmost, and made great sacrifices to complete it. The architect's name is unknown; Erwin of Steinbach, who built Strasburg, may have been his pupil. It was begun under Conrad III., of Zähringen, between 1122 and 1152. The nave, west front, tower, and rich porch below it, date from the 13th century, 1236-72, and are by far the finest part of the building: the choir is inferior, and of a later period, 1513. The oldest parts are the transepts, together with their external turrets, in the round style. The W. tower exhibits a skilful transition from a square base into an octagon, which is surmounted by a pyramidal spire of the most exquisite open-work tracery, all of stone, of extreme boldness as well as lightness. The height of the tower is 380 feet. It presents one of the very few instances in which a tower of the kind has been completed. Beneath it is the main entrance into the church, by a magnificent portal, richly ornamented with sculptures. The portal leading into the choir from the N. also deserves attention: the sculptures below the arch represent the Creation by the Deity in the form of an old man, shaping the sun, moon, and stars out of balls, and breathing life into Adam.

The interior of the church contains the monument and armed effigy of Berchtold V., last Duke of Zähringen: a curious carved pulpit, the work of George Kempf, 1561: and

a singular piece of sculpture of the Lord's Supper, consisting of 13 figures, by an artist named Hauser, 1561. The windows are filled with stained glass, of the most beautiful colours: the oldest is of the 14th century; that of the choir, superior in point of drawing, dates only from the beginning of the 16th. That in St. Alexander's or the Miners' *Chapel*, is from designs of Baldung Grün, 1515, and very fine. Some good modern painted glass has been inserted.

In the chapel of St. Martin (Locherer), on the N. of the choir, a remarkable carving in wood represents the Virgin sheltering beneath her mantle a whole host of worshippers of all ranks, including popes, cardinals, bishops, &c., date 1520. Prior (Domprobst) Bœcklin's chapel contains his monumental effigy in armour, and a *Crucifix* of silver, hammered and gilt, of Eastern workmanship.

The painting over the high altar, set within an elegant Gothic framework, is by *Hans Baldung Grün* (an old painter of Gmünd in Swabia; d. 1552). The chief subject, in the centre, when the doors are opened, is the Ascension of the Virgin, and her Coronation by the First and Second Persons in the Trinity; on the shutters at either side are the 12 apostles. The outside of these is occupied by 4 subjects—the Annunciation, Visitation of Elizabeth, Birth of Christ, and Flight into Egypt (perhaps the best). At the back of these paintings are others by *B. Grün* also, visible from the choir aisle; the chief piece being a row of portraits of magistrates of Freyburg. On the one side are St. George and St. Lawrence; on the other, St. John Baptist and St. Jerome as a Cardinal. It is curious rather than beautiful as a work of art.

The University Chapel in the S. aisle contains 2 good pictures by *Holbein*, in his early style, a Nativity and an Adoration of the Magi,—the latter very fine, especially the figure of the Virgin. It was painted for the Oberriedt family, whose portraits are introduced below.

The University has risen in reputation of late, and the number of students is said to be on the increase. It is the Roman Catholic seminary of the Grand Duchy of Baden: Heidelberg is Protestant. Freyburg is now the see of an archbishop.

Near the gate leading to Frankfurt a *Protestant Church* has recently been erected. It is an elegant building in Romanesque (Byzantine) style, with an octagon tower, and has been skilfully transferred, stone by stone, from an old convent at Ettenheim, to which it was originally attached.

The 'Kaufhaus, near the cathedral, is a very quaint Gothic building, resting on pointed arches, decorated externally with metal statues of the Emperor Maximilian, his son Philip I., Charles V., and Ferdinand I. The Gothic portal under the arcade exhibits a singular arrangement.

It would not be right to conclude the account of Freyburg without alluding to the delightful walks round the castle hill (*Schlossberg*), about a quarter of an hour's walk from the minster. The ascent begins near the Schwaben Thor. The eye ranges over the vale of the Treisam, bounded in the distance by the waving outline of the Black Forest Hills rising one behind another. The filagree work of the spire is seen from this to the greatest advantage.

16 m. W. of Freyburg, on the rt. bank of the Rhine, stands *Alt-Breisach*, a decayed town, once a frontier fortress, and the key of Germany on the W., but with nothing to show its former importance save the *Minster of St. Stephen*, on a hill. It contains some monuments and a silver shrine which held the relics of the martyrs Gervaise and Protasius. Its chief curiosity, however, is its beautiful *Altar Screen*, carved in wood. Its central compartment is occupied by the Coronation of the Virgin, a very masterly work of art: it bears the date 1526, and the

monogram of the sculptor HL (Hans Liefrink, or Leychman). The left-hand shutter bears the representation of the patron saints of the town; the right-hand is occupied by St. Stephen and St. Laurence. Below the centre the 4 Evangelists are grouped, composing their gospels. The whole is surmounted by pinnacles; that in the centre reaching up to the roof. A monument to the Grand Duke of Baden, Carl Frederick, has been placed on the top of the *Eggardsberge*, where once stood the *Citadel*.

The beautiful scenery of the *Höllenthal*, on the way from Freyburg to Schaffhausen, is described in Route 109. A traveller, not intending to pass through it on his way to Switzerland, should make an excursion from Freyburg as far as Steig, 11 miles, to explore its beauties. The Eilwagen runs through it daily to Donaueschingen.

From Freyburg to Basle is a drive of 7 hours.

2 Krozingen.

2 Müllheim.—About 3 miles E. of the high road are the baths of Badenweiler. The waters were known to the Romans, and the baths erected by them were discovered, 1748, in a very perfect state of preservation. They consist of 4 large and 8 smaller baths; and include a vapour bath, anointing room, dressing room, &c. An inscription found on the spot proves that they were dedicated to Diana Abnoba. The *New Bath-house* affords good accommodation. The wine called *Markgrävler*, the best which Baden produces, is grown near this.

Sulzburg was the birthplace of Schöpflin the Reformer.

At Neuenburg, 3 m. W. of Müllheim, Duke Bernard of Saxe Weimar died, 1639, poisoned, it was supposed, by Richelieu. At Schliengen an action was fought between Moreau and the Archduke Charles, 1796.

A new road has been opened from Mühlheim to Basle, running nearer the Rhine than the old one by Kaltenherberg, which it leaves on the l., going through

2½ Kandern.

2½ Lorrach.

Since Baden has adopted the Prussian custom-house system, the examination of the goods and person of travellers *coming from* Switzerland is strictly enforced on the frontier (§ 80.).

Before entering Basle, the road approaches the Rhine: on its l. bank lies Hüningen, a French fortress, dismantled 1815.

1½ Basle. *Handbook* for Travellers in Switzerland. (Route I.)

ROUTE 106.

CARLSRUHE TO BADEN-BADEN.

4½ Germ. miles = 21½ Eng. miles.

Eilwagen go to and fro 4 times daily: Lohnkutscher, or the post-master at Carlsruhe; charge for a calèche with 2 horses, 6 fl., including a halt of ¾ hour at the *Favourite*. The driver is well paid with 1½ fl. 20 kr.

Railroad to Oes, 3 m. from Baden.

There are two roads from Carlsruhe, either by

2 Durmersheim, } described p.
1½ Rastadt, } 531., or by

the new road, now macadamised, ¼ post shorter than by Rastadt, through

3 Neumalshe, through woods and over heath.

1½ Kuppenheim. Here the Murg is crossed. About ½ m. off lies

The *Favourite*, an old-fashioned and deserted château of the Margraves of Baden, built by the Margravine Sibylla, wife of the heroic Louis of Baden, who fought against the Turks along with Prince Eugene. It is neither large nor very handsome, and any splendour it may originally have possessed is faded and decayed. It is chiefly interesting as illustrating the manners and tastes of former days, and from the singular character of Sibylla, its founder. In her youth she was very handsome, and not a little vain of her beauty; as a proof of which she has left in her

boudoir 60 or 70 portraits of herself, in as many different costumes. The old-fashioned furniture of the château, originally tawdry rather than tasteful, is nearly worn out. There are no works of art in the house; but one or two old cabinets filled with glass, and some singular Delft ware in the forms of birds and beasts, are kept in the lower rooms. In the garden of the château is an odd, many-sided building, resembling a Chinese temple: this was *Sibylla's Chapel.* A youth of frivolity seems, in her case, to have terminated in an old age of bigotry and superstition. Before an altar within it, in a chamber designedly rendered as gloomy as a dungeon, she spent the greater part of her days and nights, during the latter years of her life, inflicting upon herself all kinds of privations and penances. Here is still preserved the scourge of whip-cord, ending in wire points (like a cat-o'-nine-tails), with which she used to discipline herself; also, her hair shirt, and a cross of wire net-work, with points turned inward, which she wore next her skin, while 2 circular pieces of the same were placed for her to kneel upon. Her bed was a thin rush mat, laid on the floor; and her only companions were two wooden figures, as large as life, of the Virgin and St. John. These were her guests, and with them she used to sit down to table; equal portions of every meal being served to all three; but their share was afterwards given to the poor. The *Favourite* is about 6 miles from Baden.

Those who follow the high post-road turn to the E. at Rastadt. At the village at Oes (a station on the Railroad) we fall in with the road from the *Favourite*, and beyond Oes the valley begins to contract, and the hills to rise on either side. On the left hand, the old castle of Baden is seen crowning the summit of a fir-clad hill: on the right rises the hill of Yberg, on which another castle is perched. Both of them were, perhaps, Roman forts originally.

1½ BADEN (called Baden-Baden, to distinguish it from places of the same name in Switzerland, and near Vienna). — *Inns:* H. de l'Europe, opposite the Conversations Haus and Trinkhalle; a splendid house, containing 100 rooms. Table d'hôte at 5, 1 fl. 12 kr.;—H. de Russie, clean and good;—H. de Angleterre, the most fashionable; excellent house, but offensive smells;—H. de France; complaints of charges, but well furnished.—*A. O.*;—Badenscher Hof (much frequented by the English), newly furnished, and good; excellent table d'hôte;—H. du Rhin;—Zähringer Hof. There are many other inns, and nearly ⅓ of the houses in the town are let as lodgings, but do not provide dinners. The Sonne and Blume are respectable establishments of this class. The price of rooms varies, according to season and situation, from 3 fl. to 12 or 14 fl. a week. A *bath* costs 24 kr. = 8½*d.*; a bed, 48 kr. to 1 fl. per night; breakfast, 36 kr. Some of the inns are provided with baths, but there is no building here appropriated exclusively to *bathing.* There are *tables d'hôte* in all the principal inns at 1 or 2, price from 48 kr. to 1 fl., and at 4 or 5, chiefly to suit the English, at 1 fl. 12 or 24 kr. The best *wines* of the country are Affenthaler (red), Klingelberger, and Markgräfler. A dinner in private, 2 fl. 20 kr. = 5 francs. The price of every thing is fixed by government, according to tariff, even down to washerwomen's charges.

There can be but one opinion as to the beauty of the situation of the town of Baden, embosomed among hills forming an offset or commencement of the Black Forest range, and seated on the banks of the Oes, a stream which, though insignificant in size, once formed the boundary line between the Franks and Alemanni. The town has about 4500 permanent inhabitants, and is built chiefly on the slope of a hill,

owing to the narrowness of the valley. The mineral springs were known to and appreciated by the Romans, who fixed a colony here, and called it *Civitas Aurelia Aquensis*. It was for 6 centuries the abode of the Margraves of Baden, who at one time deserted it for Rastadt in the flat plain of the Rhine: at present the Grand Duke of Baden occasionally visits his *Villa* here, but resides principally during the summer at his Castle of Eberstein. Baden is considered one of the most fashionable German watering-places (§ 38.). During the season Princes may be met with in abundance, but are usually outnumbered by blacklegs. The influx and concourse of visitors has greatly increased of late, and, in consequence, the number of new inns and other buildings has multiplied proportionately, but the place is falling off in respect of society. It has the greater attraction of being by far the most beautiful of the baths of North Germany in its situation; even surpassing in this respect the Brunnen of Nassau. The surrounding country, without the sublimity and grandeur of Switzerland, is distinguished by a pleasing and romantic wildness; it is as it were a prelude to the Alps. The neighbourhood will afford almost endless gratification in the beauty of its prospects, and the number and variety of the rides and walks, cut for miles in every direction through the forests, and up the surrounding hills.

Whatever be the taste or disposition of the traveller, he will assuredly find something to please him here. If disposed to be gay, there are balls, concerts, gaming-tables, and many of the luxuries of a capital; and, if tired of the bustle of the promenade and saloon, he may plunge, by 20 different paths, into the depths of the dark woods or deep valleys, and in 10 minutes enjoy solitude so complete that he may fancy himself *far from* the haunts of men. From the number of woods and avenues around, the invalid may enjoy a shady walk at all hours, even in the height of summer. The months of July and August are the *season* when the baths are most frequented, but visitors are constantly coming and going from May to October, if the weather be fine. Not less than 20,000 persons in a season resort to the baths. The number of English visitors has increased so much of late that the place assumes the appearance of a settlement of our countrymen. This influx has had the effect of diminishing its advantages of cheapness and retirement; as within a few years the price of every thing has been raised nearly one half. Of late, many colonists of our nation have taken up their permanent abode here, and remain through the winter. The Grand Duke Leopold of Baden, and the Elector of Hesse Cassel, have summer residences here, and the Dowager Grand Duchess Stephanie has apartments in the Neue Schloss.

The *Hot Springs* (13 in number) burst out of the rocks at the foot of the castle terrace, called Schneckengarten, behind the parish church. That part of the town goes by the name of "Hell," and in the coldest weather snow never rests upon it. Neither summer nor winter produces any variation in the temperature of the springs. The hottest are 54° Reaum., the coldest 37°.

Water from the hottest sources is conveyed through the town in pipes, to supply the different baths, and loses little of its warmth in the passage; but the supply greatly exceeds the demand, so that some of the sources are used by the townspeople to scald their pigs and poultry, and to save them the trouble of plucking their chickens. A building in the form of a temple, is erected over the *principal spring* (Ursprung), one of the hottest as well as most copious sources. The vault of masonry which encloses this spring is of Roman construction. Several fragments of ancient sculpture, dug up in Baden and its neigh-

bourhood, are preserved in the building; among them are votive tablets and altars to Neptune, Mercury, and Juno. Neptune seems to have been the adopted patron of Baden, and of this medicinal fountain.

A handsome building called *Trinkhalle* (i. e. Pump-room) has recently been erected, close to the Conversations Haus, to which the hot water is conducted in pipes from the source: and other mineral waters, goats' whey, &c. are to be had. The company assembles here between 6½ and 7½ a. m. to drink the waters, and the band plays.

Immediately above the highest houses of the town rises the *Neue Schloss* (new castle) of the Duke of Baden, — called *new* only by way of distinguishing it from the still older castle on the very summit of the hill above, in which his ancestors resided during the insecure times of the middle ages, down to the 16th century. The new palace, as it at present exists, was built after the fatal year 1689, when the French army that ravaged the Palatinate, burnt down the one which previously existed. It is an ugly building, only remarkable for its situation and the curious *Dungeons* beneath it. Under the guidance of the castellan, the stranger is conducted into these singular vaults down a winding stair, under the tower in the right-hand corner of the inner court, through an ancient bath constructed by the Romans. This entrance has been broken through in modern times: originally, the dungeons were only accessible from above, by a perpendicular shaft or chimney running through the centre of the building, and still in existence. The visitor, in passing under it, can barely discern the daylight at the top. According to tradition, prisoners, bound fast in an arm-chair and blindfolded, were let down by a windlass into these dark and mysterious vaults, excavated out of the solid rock on which the castle is founded. The dungeons were closed, not with doors of wood or iron, but with solid slabs of stone, turning upon pivots, and ingeniously fitted. Several of them still remain; they are nearly a foot thick, and weigh from 1200 to 2000 lbs. In one chamber, loftier than the rest, called the *Rack Chamber* (Folter-Kammer), the instruments of torture stood; a row of iron rings, forming part of the fearful apparatus, still remains in the wall. In a passage adjoining, there is a well or pit in the floor, now boarded over, originally covered with a trap-door. The prisoner, upon whom doom had been passed, was led into this passage, and desired to kiss an image of the Virgin placed at the opposite end; but no sooner did his feet rest on the trap-door than it gave way beneath his weight, and precipitated him to a great depth below, upon a machine composed of wheels armed with lancets, by which he was torn to pieces. This dreadful punishment was called the "Baiser de la Vierge," and the fatal pit, with its trap-door, an *oubliette;* because those who were precipitated down it were "*oulliés,*" never heard of more. The secret of this terrible dungeon remained unknown until, as the story goes, an attempt to rescue a little dog which had fallen through the planking above the pit, led to the discovery, at a depth of many yards, of fragments of ponderous wheels set round with rusty knives, with portions of bones, rags, and torn garments adhering to them.

The last and largest of these vaults is called the Hall of Judgment. Here the judges sat upon stone benches, remains of which may still be traced round the wall. Behind the niche where the president (Blutrichter) sat is the outlet to a subterranean passage, by which the members of the court entered: it is said to have communicated at one time with the Alte Schloss on the top of the hill, but is now walled up.

According to popular belief, these

dungeons were the seat of a *Secret Tribunal* (Vehm-gericht), such as that described so well by Scott in Anne of Geierstein, and by Göthe in Götz of Berlichingen. It must be remembered, however, that the famous Vehme of Westphalia held its meetings, not in the dark, nor in dungeons, but in broad day, and in the open field. (See p. 359.)

There is little doubt that these prisons were the place of meeting of a mysterious tribunal, over which the lord of the castle most probably presided. Similar prisons (excepting the stone doors) are to be found in almost every well-preserved baronial fortress of the middle ages; and, though sometimes appropriated to the trial of real offences committed within the seigneur's jurisdiction, were not unfrequently the instruments of tyranny, and the scenes of dark crime; while at the best, from the secrecy of the proceedings, such a trial must have been but "wild justice."

The upper part of the castle is only worth notice on account of the fine view from its windows, and of the open shaft running through the building from top to bottom, within the winding staircase, which was the means of access to the dungeons below. It was divided by a partition, extending the whole way down. It is supposed that a prisoner, with his eyes blindfolded, was admitted by a door in the hall, opposite the principal entrance of the castle, was seated in an arm-chair, wound up to the top by a windlass through one side of the shaft, and let down by the other into the prisons of the secret tribunal. This shaft, at least, served to convey air into those subterranean chambers. The small garden adjoining the castle and the terrace called Schneckengarten (snail garden, because snails were once bred in it for the table) are agreeable walks, commanding fine views.

The *Parish Church* is noticed chiefly as being the burial-place of the Margraves of Baden, and as containing several of their monuments. The most interesting are those of Margrave Louis William, who distinguished himself against the Turks, and was considered one of the first generals of his time. He served in 26 campaigns, and in his numerous battles was never vanquished; he died 1707: Prince Eugene served under him. His monument is by *Pigalle* (the sculptor of that of Marshal Saxe at Strasburg), and is not in good taste. Margrave Frederic, although Bishop of Utrecht, is represented on his tomb clad in armour, but with a mitre on his head instead of a helmet. Another of the family, Leopold William, also fought against the infidel, in token of which his monument (one of the best in the collection) is supported by Turks, chained. He was the colleague of Staremberg and Montecucoli, and died at Warasdein in Hungary, 1671. At the E. end of the town is a *Convent* of nuns of the Holy Sepulchre: their dress is black, in sign of mourning; to be worn until the Holy Sepulchre shall be again rescued from the Infidels by the Christians. The sisters conduct a female school: the service in their convent chapel, aided by the voices of a female choir, is very impressive and pleasing.

On the left bank of the Oesbach, opposite to the town, are the *Promenade* and the *Conversations Haus*, a handsome building with a Corinthian portico, surrounded by gardens and pleasure-grounds, forming the lounge and chief resort—in fact, the grand focus of attraction for the visiters at Baden. It is the most splendid establishment of the kind in Germany, and includes a very fine and large Assembly-room, where there is dancing 3 times a week; to which people repair in their morning dress except on Saturday, when it is "bal pare." Gaming-tables are open and occupied day and night. There is a *Theatre* in the right wing, and in the left a *Re-*

staurant, where dinners may be had à la carte: attached to it is the *Library* and *Reading Room* of M. Marx.

Strangers who intend to remain any time here may subscribe for a fortnight or month to the rooms and balls. In the shop of Creutzbauer the bookseller, there is a *Circulating Library* and reading-room, where The Times, Galignani's Messenger, and other English papers are taken in. The shady avenue leading to the Conversations Haus is occupied by shops of traders from various parts of Europe,—Tyrol, Switzerland, Paris,—all selling their national commodities, and commonly not very cheap. In the afternoon, when dinner is over, the walks and colonnades in front of the Conversations Haus become the fashionable resort, and are crowded with people sipping coffee and ices, or smoking: the whole space is then covered with chairs and tables, and a band of music is stationed close at hand.

The *rouge-et-noir* and *roulette* tables, though opened for a forenoon course of gambling, are chiefly frequented in the evening, and stakes become higher as the night advances: females are sometimes seen at them as well as men; ladies but rarely. Players alone are allowed to be seated. The government of Baden tolerates these tables, but exacts from the owners a heavy tax, a part of which is given to the poor.

The Conversations Haus is let out to a company of speculators, who pay for the exclusive privilege of opening gambling-tables 35,000 florins (3000*l.*) annually, and agree to expend in addition 250,000 florins on the walks and buildings. Some idea may be formed from this of the vast sums of money which must be yearly lost by the dupes who frequent this *licensed* gaming-house. It is understood that the same company engage the tables at Ems, Wiesbaden, and other watering-places. The whole is under the direction of M. Benazet, who formerly farmed the gambling-houses of Paris. He has fitted up the interior with much taste and great splendour. The gaming-tables draw hither much disreputable society, and must be considered as a very serious disadvantage to the place. It is chiefly through their baneful influence that Baden has sadly fallen off in respectability of late years.

The *English church service* is performed every Sunday, in the *Spital Kirche*, at 11. English visitors usually subscribe something to the stipend of the clergyman. An English physician, Dr. Hutton, is established here.

Post-Office.—Letters arrive from and are despatched to Strasburg twice, and to Carlsruhe once, a day. A letter sent *via Paris* will reach England in 5 days from Baden.

⁂ *Eilwagen* twice a day to Iffetzheim on the Rhine, to meet the steamers (Route 103. p. 513.); *daily* to Rastadt; to Strasburg (several times by Railway), to Carlsruhe (Railway), to Frankfurt, Freyburg, and Basle; once or twice a week to Rippoldsau.

Extra post.—The post-master is entitled to charge 15 kr. above the usual sum for every horse sent out from Baden.

Hired carriages, donkeys, and *riding-horses* are to be had in abundance during the season at all the principal inns. About 2 or 3 in the afternoon, they collect at the end of the avenue leading to the Conversations Haus, to await employers. All the charges are fixed according to distance, by a printed tariff (taxe).

Excursions.—A stranger cannot be at a loss for excursions: let him follow almost any path leading out of the town, and he will find it a pleasant walk. One of the most agreeable, and usually the first taken, is that to the *Alte Schloss* (2½ miles, an hour's walk), the conspicuous ruin which rises out of the woods on the summit of the hill above the town. A carriage

road, commencing behind the *Neue Schloss*, leads up the hill to it in zigzags, but a shorter foot-path is open for pedestrians, or those who trust to mules and asses, the usual beasts of burden employed in this excursion. The shade of the woods through which the path winds, alleviates the fatigue of the ascent in the heat of the day, while seats, opportunely placed, wherever a projecting rock displays the view to advantage, enable the wanderer to recruit his strength, if weary.

The Alte Schloss was the earliest residence of the ancestors of the reigning house of Baden. Its situation afforded its owners security from foes during many centuries of rapine and disorder. At length, in the 15th century, when the right of private warfare was abolished, the Lords of Baden ventured to descend from their tower on high, and settled in the New Chateau close to the town. This interesting and picturesque old ruin was dismantled and reduced to its present state by the French in the devastating war of the Palatinate. The view which the galleries round its mouldering battlements afford is the most pleasing and extensive in the neighbourhood of Baden. On one side are seen the dark hills of the Black Forest, luxuriantly clothed with the woods from which they get their name, contrasting with the verdure of the valleys they enclose, while the town of Baden at your feet, numberless villages, church spires, convents, and mills, clustering on the border of winding streams, fill the foreground: on the other side, the hills subside into the plain of the Rhine, whose course may be traced in the distance, backed by the Vosges Mountains in France.

A path leading from the gateway of the castle to the left, and winding round the shoulder of the hill, conducts to *Ebersteinburg* (2 m.), another ruin, near a village of the same name. This is an agreeable prolongation of the morning's excursion. Walks are also cut in the hill above the castle to the curious rocks called *Felsen Brücke* on the summit, whence a good view over the level land to Strasburg may be enjoyed."—*D. J.*

The views from the top of the other hills around Baden, the *Jagdhaus* (Hunting Lodge, from which the spire of Strasburg may be seen), the *Yberg*, 6 m. (accessible for carriages only part of the way;—to the foot of the hill), and the *Mercuriusberg*, 5 m. (on whose summit a tower is built), partake more or less of the character of that from the Alte Schloss. Nevertheless, a person residing some time at Baden will find each of them a pleasant excursion, affording most excellent situations for a picnic party.

Lichtenthal. An avenue of shady oaks, commencing near the upper end of the town of Baden, leads up the valley to the *Convent of Lichtenthal*, 1¼ m. It was richly endowed in ancient days by the Margraves of Baden, but has undergone the fate of all such religious establishments: its revenues only escaped entire confiscation by the interference of the Grand Duke, but the number of its inmates is now reduced to 20 nuns. In the older and smaller of the two *churches* attached to the convent, are many curious monuments of the Margraves, bearing their mailed effigies, and the crest of goat's horn displayed on their helmets.

The *Orphan house* attached to the convent is one of the foundations of the charitable London tailor *Stultz*, who was created a nobleman by the Grand Duke of Baden.

The convent, and the village of *Oberbeuern*, close to Lichtenthal, lie at the entrance of a beautiful valley, which well deserves to be explored. It is the picture of quiet seclusion, a miniature of a Swiss valley. A clear rippling stream flows through the midst, and sets in activity several sawmills; rich verdant meadows and well-cultivated corn-fields line its banks, and extend up to the hem of the forest, which clothes all the hills

around with its dark foliage. A carriage road leads as far as Geroldsau, a picturesque village, where visiters are invited to walk up to a waterfall called the *Butte* (6 m. from Baden). The walk is pleasant; but as for the waterfall, it is a paltry jet, dried up for a great part of the season, when its attractions are most needed.

A pedestrian disposed to take a good long walk, may go to Yberg, proceed thence with a guide over the hills to Geroldsau and the waterfall, and return to Baden by Lichtenthal, making altogether 12 or 13 miles.

The *most pleasing* excursion, however, beyond doubt, among the many which lie within the reach of the visitor at Baden, is that to the *Valley of the Mourg*. The drive to Gernsbach and Neu Eberstein (6 m.) and back will occupy a morning or afternoon; but it is well worth a stranger's while to devote a whole day to the beauties of the Mourg-thal.

A traveller pressed for time may visit the most interesting objects around Baden in 6 hours, with a carriage and 2 horses, costing 6 florins. After seeing the Old Schloss, which will take up 3 hours on foot, he may drive by Lichtenthal to Neu Eberstein; thence descend the Murgthal to Gernsbach, by Kuppenheim, to the Favourite; whence he may either return to Baden or proceed on to Carlsruhe.

A new road, admirably constructed as a work of engineering, leads from Lichtenthal direct to Schloss Eberstein, a drive of 1¼ hour, winding gradually over the hills. After viewing it, the traveller may descend the valley to Gernsbach.

A ridge of steep hills, a spur or promontory shooting out from the Black Forest range, divides the valley of Baden from that of the Mourg. The old road went directly over this height, and it was a hard pull for horses to surmount. In the small town of *Gernsbach* (2000 inhabitants) there is nothing worth stopping for. The saw-mills, which abound in it, are busily employed in cutting into planks the noble trees, the offspring of the Black Forest, which, having been floated down the Mourg, are here collected, sorted, cut, and made up into larger rafts to find their way down the Rhine to Holland.

About ¼ a mile above Gernsbach, by the side of the Mourg, the road passes a small inn called the Badhaus, from having baths attached to it, which will afford moderate accommodation and fare.

Above this appears the *Castle of Neu Eberstein*, another ancestral fortalice of the Grand Ducal family. It projects forward on the summit of a beetling crag, in a situation enabling its owners, in ancient days, to command the passage up and down the stream and valley, and to take toll from all comers. At a little white chapel, called the *Klingel*, about 100 yards from the inn, the resort of pilgrims at a particular season, a road ascends in zigzags from the Mourg to the castle gates, while a shorter footpath cuts through the wood to the same point. The old feudal ruin has been built up into a modern residence, and is inhabited during part of the year by some members of the Grand Duke's family. Strangers are freely admitted to see it. In front of it, on a stone pedestal, is placed a huge statue of a wild boar. (*Eber.*) The Gothic furniture, ancient armour, and painted glass with which it is decorated, though curious, will hardly distract the stranger's attention from the exquisite view which he will gain from the platform in front.

Those who intend to wander further up the valley will find a foot-path, descending from the castle straight to the village of Oberzroth, where they will find themselves again at the side of the Mourg. The beauties and wildness of the river-banks encrease as you ascend the stream. The villages passed in succession are Hilpertsau, where the road crosses over to

the right bank of the Mourg, Weissenbach, Langenbrand, on a lofty granite rock, a very striking object; Gausbach, where the wooden houses resemble those of Switzerland; and Forbach (*Inn*, Krone; good), the last village belonging to Baden, 12 m. from Baden. As the road beyond is up-hill, Forbach generally forms the limits of a day's excursion, if the traveller intends returning the same day to Baden; but for those who have time to spare, it may be observed, that the vale of the Mourg is only the entrance to other very beautiful valleys of the Black Forest.

In the side valley of the Raumunzach, a few miles above Forbach, and in the midst of the mountains, may be seen a kind of tank (Schwellung), formed by damming up the stream, which is opened at stated periods to float down vast masses of timber. The valley of the Mourg loses much of its beauty in its upper extremity. The frontier of Würtemberg is reached at the post station called Schönmünzach, 2 posts from Wildbad.

The road passes in succession the ruins of Konigswart on the top of a rock, the village of Huzenbach, the ancient abbey of Reichenbach, and Baiersbronn, a village of 3000 inhab.

The sources of the Mourg are situated under the hill of Kniebis, and not far from the small town of Freudenstadt (*Inn:* Löwe), about 27 miles from Gernsbach, and 20 from Forbach. Beyond it are the Baths of Rippoldsau, which may be reached in one day from Gernsbach. (Handbook for South Germany, Route 153.)

The road from Baden to Wildbad is described in the Handbook for South Germany, Route 160.

ROUTE 107.

CARLSRUHE AND BADEN TO STRASBURG.

7 Germ. m. to Kehl, and 6 French kilomètres thence to Strasburg = 38 Eng. m

Diligences 2 or 3 times a day in summer. A *Railroad* from Carlsruhe and Oes (near Baden) to Kehl; the journey occupies 2 hours. *Trains* 5 or 6 times a day.

The direct road from Baden into Switzerland is by Bühl and Achern, (p. 532.), along a road skirting the hills called Bergstrasse; but it is worth the traveller's while to make a short détour to visit Strasburg. The road thither is called the Rheinstrasse, because it runs near that river over a level and monotonous country, presenting alternately rich cultivated patches, and barren heaps of gravel brought down by the Rhine. The road from Carlsruhe unites with that from Baden, before reaching

3. *Stollhofen.* — The Rhine is seen at intervals on the right: its banks are flat and uninteresting.

2¼ Bischofsheim.

1¾ Kehl. — *Inn*, Post; very comfortable and clean, and a civil host.

Kehl, on the right bank of the Rhine, at the confluence of the Kinzig, though dignified by the name of a town, resembles more nearly a village. It was once a strong fortress of the German empire, strengthened as a bulwark against France, and has consequently been bombarded, burned, and razed more than a dozen times, by French armies on crossing the Rhine. At present its fortifications are dismantled, and Germany is totally unprotected at this point; so that a French army might march, unimpeded, in a few hours to Carlsruhe or Heidelberg. To guard against this, the German confederation are causing the towns of Germersheim, on the l. bank of the Rhine, and Radstadt on the rt., to be converted into places of strength. In going from Kehl to Freyberg and Basle (Route 105.), there is no need to proceed by Offenburg; the nearest route is by Ickenheim (2½ Germ. m.), and Dinglingen (1½ Germ. m.)

From Kehl to Heidelberg takes 4 hours by rail, 18 Germ. m.

As the French Custom-house on the opposite side of the Rhine is notoriously strict, persons wishing merely to see Strasburg, and not to penetrate further into France, had better leave their baggage at Kehl. The distance to Strasburg is about 4 miles. The gate at the end of the bridge of Kehl is closed soon after sunset.

The Rhine opposite Strasburg is divided into 2 branches by an island, upon which stands the French custom-house; and a little way beyond it, surrounded by willows, the monument erected to General Dessaix, inscribed with the words, "à Dessaix L'Armée du Rhin, 1800." The island is connected with the main land by a bridge of boats on each side. After passing the second bridge, the road traverses the *Citadel* of Strasburg, considered a masterpiece of the skill of Vauban; and, a few hundred yards beyond it, reaches the gates of the city, where passports are demanded. If the stranger do not intend to remain more than 12 hours in the town, his passport is kept for him at the guard-house till he returns, otherwise it is sent to the police.

10* Strasburg. — *Inns:* Ville de Paris; best, and very good: La Fleur, a new inn in a central situation; Rothes Haus (Maison Rouge), on the Grande Place.

Strasburg, capital of the ancient province of Alsace (Elzass), is a strong frontier fortress, with 58,000 inhabitants, and a garrison of 6000 men, even in time of peace; on the Ill, which, on its way to join the Rhine, at the distance of about a mile, intersects the town in all directions, in canals. Strasburg is the *Argentoratum* of the Romans.

Though it has now for a long time been united to France, and forms at present the chief town in the department of the Bas Rhin, yet it bears all the external aspect of a German town in the appearance of its streets and houses, and in the costume and language of its inhabitants. Louis XIV. got possession of Strasburg, which was a Free Imperial city of the German empire, in 1681, by an unwarrantable attack during the time of peace.

The principal and most interesting building in the town is the *Cathedral*, or *Münster*, one of the noblest Gothic edifices in Europe, remarkable for its *Spire*, the highest in the world, rising 474 feet above the pavement; 24 feet higher than the Great Pyramid of Egypt, and 140 feet higher than St. Paul's. The artist who designed this admirable masterpiece of airy openwork was *Erwin of Steinbach*: his plans are still preserved in the town. He died in 1318, when the work was only half finished: it was continued by his son, and afterwards by his daughter Sabina. The remains of this family of architects are interred within the cathedral. The tower was not completed till 1439, long after their deaths, and 424 years after the church was commenced, by John Hültz of Cologne, who was summoned to Strasburg for this end. Had the original design been carried into execution, both the towers would have been raised to the same height. A doorway in the south side of the truncated tower leads to the summit of the spire. On the platform, about ⅔ds of the way up, is a telegraph, and a station for the watchmen, who are set to look out for fires. (§ 39.) One of them will accompany any person who has permission to mount the upper spire, and will unlock the iron grate which closes the passage. There is no difficulty or danger in the ascent to a person of ordinary nerve or steadiness of head; but the stone-work of the steeple is so completely open, and the pillars which support it are so wide apart, and cut so thin, that they more nearly resemble a collection of bars of iron or wood; so that at such a height one might al-

* The real distance is 3¾ m.,—6 kilom.; 4 kilom. extra are charged.

most fancy one's self suspended in a cage over the city; and, if the foot were to slip, the body might possibly drop through the open fretwork. At the same time, the elaborateness of the tracery, and the sharpness of the angles and ornaments, are proofs of the skill of the architect, and the excellent materials he had chosen; and it is only by a close inspection that the delicacy of the workmanship can be truly appreciated. Within a few feet of the top, the winding stair terminates, under a species of carved rosette. Several instances are recorded of persons who have either fallen, or have thrown themselves, off the top.

The view of the multitude of rusty-coloured tiled roofs of the town is not very pleasing; nor is it the bird's-eye panorama of the rich district around, of the Rhine and Black Forest in Germany, and of the Vosges Mountains on the side of France, that will reward the adventurous climber; but rather the exploit, the great elevation, and the near view which it affords of the steeple.

Now, to descend to the body of the church. The exterior of the west end deserves the most minute examination.

"The gigantic mass, over the solid part of which is thrown a netting of detached arcades and pillars, which, notwithstanding their delicacy, from the hardness and excellent preservation of the stone, are so true and sharp as to look like a veil of the finest cast-iron, contains a circular window 48 feet in diameter, and rises to the height of 230 feet; *i. e.* higher than the TOWERS of York Minster."— *Hope's Architecture.*

"The building," says Mr. Whewel, "looks as though it were placed behind a rich open screen, or in a case of woven stone. The effect of the combination is very gorgeous, but with a sacrifice of distinctness from the multiplicity and intersections of the lines."

The nave was begun in 1015, and finished in 1275. The choir is part of an older building, attributed to the time of Charlemagne. The most remarkable things in the interior are the vast and beautiful marigold window, the rich painted glass, executed in the 15th century, the pulpit of carved stone (date 1487), and the famous clock in the south transept, made in 1571, which, after standing still for more than 50 years, has at length been repaired by a clockmaker of Strasburg. The part of the church where it is now placed is supported by a beautiful single pillar, ornamented with statues: above the Gothic border, which runs along the wall, appears a statue of the architect of the minster, Erwin of Steinbach, carved by himself: he is interred here, and in 1835 his family tombstone was discovered, in the little court behind the chapel of St. John.

The Guild of Freemasons has existed at Strasburg since the foundation of the minster, and is the parent of the lodges throughout Germany.

The Church of St. Thomas, appropriated to the use of a Protestant congregation, contains the *Monument of Marshal Saxe*, the master-piece of the sculptor Pigalle, erected to his memory by Louis XV. It represents the General descending with a calm mien to the grave, while France, personified in a beautiful female figure, endeavours to detain him, and at the same time to stay the threatening advance of death. It is looked upon as a very successful effort of the chisel: there is a tenderness of expression about the female figure which is truly charming. Schöpflin, and a brother of the pastor Oberlin, are buried in this church; and there are one or two other small monuments. Two bodies, said to be of a Count of Nassau Saarwerden, and his daughter, are shown, on account of the wonderfully perfect state in which flesh and clothes have been preserved after the lapse of more than a century. This is truly a disgusting spectacle.

The Academie Royale, originally a

Protestant school, founded 1538, raised to the dignity of an University in 1621, but suppressed at the revolution, has produced several remarkable scholars, as Schöpflin, Oberlin, Schweighäuser, &c.: here also Göethe completed his studies, and took his degree of Doctor in Laws, 1772. His residence at Strasburg is admirably described in his autobiography. The Academy possesses a *Museum of Natural History*, which ranks far higher than the common average of provincial collections. It is very complete in the productions of Alsace, and especially in the fossils of the grès bigarré; and there is a large series of the fossil plants discovered at Sulz les Bains and Mühlhausen. The botanical collection contains the section of the trunk of a silver fir, from the Hochwald, near Barr; its diameter was 8 feet close to the ground, its height 150 feet. There are many other specimens of woods preserved in such a manner as not only to interest the botanist, but to be useful to the practical man, to the carpenter and the like, by showing the texture and quality of the timber.

The *Public Library* boasts of many literary curiosities: the principal are, the "Landsberg missal" of Herrade, Abbess of Hohenberg, richly and copiously decorated with illuminations and miniatures in the early Byzantine style, executed in 1180; a missal, written on purple vellum in silver letters; many early printed books; Cicero, printed by Faust, 1465; a Bible, printed at Strasburg, 1466, by Eggestein; Mentelin's Bible, printed here in the same year.

The earliest attempt at printing was made at Strasburg (about 1436) by John Guttenburg, who finally brought his invention to perfection at Mayence. Peter Schöffer, who assisted him, and made many improvements, particularly in the casting of metallic letters, was a citizen of Strasburg. The total number of volumes in the Strasburg library exceeds 100,000.

Persons interested in military matters will be disposed to visit the *Arsenal* of a fortress so important as Strasburg: it contains fire-arms for 155,000 men, and 952 pieces of cannon, 412 of which are required for the defence of the town and the citadels. There is a *cannon foundry* here, and one of the largest depôts of artillery in France. By means of large sluices, constructed in the time of Louis XV., by Vauban, at the spot where the Ill enters the town, the country around Strasburg, between the Rhine and the Ill, can be laid under water, and the city rendered unapproachable by an army, and almost impregnable.

The Palais du Roi is a handsome edifice, close to the cathedral: it was originally the Bishop's palace.

There is a good provincial *Theatre* here, near the square called Broglie, from a governor of Alsace of that name: a very splendid *Synagogue* was erected, in 1834, by the Jews. It is curious to contrast the present with the former condition of that people in this city. Nowhere did they suffer more cruel or tyrannical persecutions. The street, called Brand Strasse (Fire-street) was so named because, on the spot where the Prefecture now stands, a bonfire was made, in 1348, to burn the Hebrews; and 2000 of that devoted race, accused of having poisoned the wells and fountains, and thus caused the plague which desolated the city about this time, were consumed in the flames. From henceforth no Jew was allowed to live within the walls; and the summons of a horn, blown every evening from the Minster tower, compelled them all to depart.

The body of General Kleber (a native of Strasburg), originally interred in the Minster, has been removed to a vault in the centre of the Place d'Armes (Paradeplatz), and a monument has been erected over it.

Strasburg is famous for its *Pâtés de foies gras*, made of the livers of

geese, which are enlarged to an unnatural size by the cruel process of shutting the birds up singly in coops, too narrow to allow them to turn, and stuffing them twice a day with maize. They are generally kept in a dark cellar, and the winter is the season for fattening them, coolness being essential. There is such a coop in almost every house in the town. Sulphur or garlick is steeped in the water given to the birds to increase their appetite. Instances are known of a goose's liver which had attained the weight of 2 or even 3 lbs. Hummel, No. 9. Rue des Serruriers, is said to make good pâtés. A heavy duty is charged on them in England.

The gates of Strasburg are shut at 10 o'clock, after which neither ingress nor egress is allowed.

The principal *Promenade* is the *Ruprechtsau*, an extensive space, laid out in walks and gardens, beyond the walls.

The daily communication with Paris is kept up by the *malle-poste*, in 36 hours, and by *diligence* in 60 hours. (See Handbook for TRAVELLERS IN FRANCE.)

The Ban de la Roche, the scene of the pastor Oberlin's beneficent life and labours, is about 30 miles S.W. of Strasburg. See FRENCH HANDBOOK.

Railroads to Basle — See Handbook for France, — from Kehl to Baden, p. 542.

Steamers navigate the Rhine from Basle to Strasburg 4 times a week, in 6 hours; it takes 24 to return, the boat being drawn by horses through the canals on the French side of the river.

Steamers descend the Rhine, from the bridge at Kehl, to Manheim and Mayence twice a day, starting at 6 and 11 a.m., in summer; they reach Mayence in 11 hours. It is thus a most agreeable and speedy conveyance: but it takes two long days to mount upwards from Mayence. (Route 102. p. 513.)

ROUTE 108.

STRASBURG TO SCHAFFHAUSEN AND CONSTANCE, BY THE KINZIG-THAL AND DONAUESCHINGEN.

22 Germ. miles = 102 Eng. miles to Schaffhausen. Thence to Constance, $6\frac{11}{33}$ Germ. m. = $26\frac{1}{2}$ Eng. m.

Eilwagen daily, in about 24 hours, from Kehl.

The Kinzig is a stream descending from the Black Forest, and joining the Rhine at Strasburg.

From Strasburg to Kehl, 1 Myriamétre. (See page 543.) A well cultivated plain intervenes between this and

$2\frac{3}{4}$ Offenburg. — *Inn*, Die Fortuna, (Route 105. p. 532.) situated on the high road from Carlsruhe to Basle, and at the entrance of the valley of the Kinzig. The scenery at its upper extremity is very pleasing, though inferior in interest to that of the route from Strasburg to Schaffhausen through the Hollenthal. (Route 109.) 2 m. beyond Offenburg, near the pretty village of Ortenburg, the recently built Gothic *Castle* of the Russian Baron Bergholz is conspicuous on the left of the road, upon an eminence overlooking the mouth of the Kinzig Thal.

The first small town on the route is Gengenbach: it has 2000 inhabitants, and an old monastery, now secularised, with a fine *church* attached to it.

$2\frac{1}{4}$ Bieberach. The scenery from Bieberach to Hornberg is very picturesque, almost romantic. The road passes through Steinbach, on the right bank, and Hasslach, on the left bank of the Kinzig, before reaching

$2\frac{1}{4}$ Hausach. Inn comfortable and clean.—*F. S.*

The ruined castle anciently belonged to a branch of the family of Fürstenberg, who were seigneurs of the town. A road turning off on the left conducts to the baths of Rippoldsau. (*Handbook, South Germany.*)

Our road, continuing to the right,

passes through a country which has quite a Swiss character. The broad-roofed wooden houses, the costume of the people, and, above all, the frequent occurrence of *goitre*, tend to increase the resemblance.

1½ Hornberg.—*Inns:* Post, very good, and comfortable sleeping quarters; Bär (Bear). This little town is beautifully situated under a height, crowned by an old donjon-keep, and at the foot of the main chain of the Black Forest range. The skeleton of these mountains is granite; and they attain their greatest elevation (4616 feet above the sea) near Feldberg. Until 1839, a long and steep ascent carried the traveller at once from Hornberg over the highest part of the ridge, and along a bleak and bare tract of elevated country, consisting rather of undulating table-land than of isolated summits. Near a solitary post-house, called Krum Schiltach, the division of the waters, flowing on the one side to the Danube and on the other to the Rhine, might be observed.

The *new line of route* avoids this wearisome ascent and uninteresting country, being carried from Hornberg up the valley of the Gutach, one of the most sequestered and beautiful in the Black Forest, to

1½ Tryberg. The posthouse (Badensche Hof) new (*D. J.*); the best on the line, good, rather dear, is at a little distance from the village, of 800 inhab., which lies off the road, in a very romantic situation, hemmed in by high precipices; from one of which, opposite the inn, a pretty waterfall descends. Tryberg is the centre of a manufacture peculiar to the Black Forest, that of wooden time-pieces, exported to the number, it is said, of 180,000 yearly, under the name of Dutch clocks, not only throughout Europe, but even to America and China. The sulphur-coloured straw hats worn by the peasantry, are also made here. Beyond Tryberg there is a steep ascent.

The Briegach, one of the head-waters of the Danube, rises within a short distance of

1½ St. Georgen. Here is a Benedictine convent of great antiquity, one of the focuses of the civilisation of the surrounding district. It was burnt by a Duke of Würtemberg because the monks refused to adopt the Reformation, but was soon succeeded by another. Ruins of the old convent exist. The new road, which is excellent, ends at Peterzels, about mile beyond St. George.

2 Villingen.—*Inn*, Sun (post). A market town, of 3600 inhabitants, surrounded by bleak hills.

About 4 miles east of Villingen, near a village called Swenningen, is the *Source of the Neckar*. This is indeed a land of fountains and of water-courses; and though the height of the mountains is not great, and they have no glaciers or perpetual snow, yet the reservoirs of the Black Forest feed with large supplies the two principal rivers of Europe. The flakes of winter snow which descend upon some of the ridges of the Black Forest, nay, even the drops of rain falling on opposite sides of a house, in some situations, are destined to end their career at the two opposite extremities of a continent; and, while part find their way to the German Ocean, others, which reached the ground within a few feet of them, take an opposite course, and fall into the Black Sea.

It is an almost continued descent to

2 *Donaueschingen.*—*Inns:* Schütze; Poste (Falke). This town is the chief place of the small Langraviate of Baar, and contains 3053 inhabitants. The principal building is the *Palace* of the mediatised prince of Fürstenberg, a plain modern edifice.

In a corner of the garden, and between the walls of the palace and the church, is a round basin filled with clear sparkling water, which may be seen bubbling up from the bottom. Its waters, running out of the basin, are conducted for about 50

yards, in a subterranean channel, into the Briegach, which from that point receives the name of the Danube. This little basin, under the castle window, goes by the name of the *Source of the Danube*. The real origin of that river seems to have been involved in a portion of the same mystery which conceals the source of the Nile. The claims which the basin in the court-yard has to be considered the source are, that the name of Danube is not given to the river until the waters of this little rill are received into it, and that the two upper streams, the Brege, whose fountain-head is at the solitary chapel of St. Martin, about 5 m. N.W. of the village of Furtwangen, and 25 m. from Donaueschingen, and the Briegach, rising near the convent of St. George, 20 miles off, in spite of the previous length of their course, are both liable to be exhausted by drought, until supplied by the rill from the castle garden of Prince Fürstenberg.

The whole country round Donaueschingen may be compared to a wet sponge, so abundant and numerous are the sources of water in springs, rills, ponds, and marshes, all of which go to swell the tide of the Danube. About a mile out of Donaueschingen, at the village of Hülfingen, the road crosses the Brege, which from its previous length may be looked on as the main stream of the Danube; the Briegach falls into it about a mile lower down.

There is a post-road direct from Donaueschingen to Constance by Geisingen (1½ Germ. miles). Engen (2), where Moreau beat the Austrians, in 1800, with a loss of 7000 men on either side. The height of Howenhowen, an extinct volcano, once more vomited forth flames; but, in spite of the tremendous fire of the Austrian artillery planted on it, it was carried by the French. Radolfzell (3). Constance (2½).

In the midst of the bare open country, interspersed with tufts of firs, traversed on the way to Scaffhausen, a ruined castle is seen on a hill, with a village on the slope beneath it, at a little distance to the left of the road. This is *Fürstenberg*, which gives its name to the principality now mediatised. Riesbohringen is a small village.

2¼ Blomberg; a desolate-looking post-house.

This stage is almost entirely occupied in the ascent and descent of a steep hill called the Rande. The view from the top, near a wooden crucifix, is charming. On the left are seen 3 singular mountains, which, from their shape, may at once be known as extinct volcanoes: they are called Hohen Stoffeln, Hohen Krähe, and Hohentwiel. Further on, in the distance, a wide expanse of the Lake of Constance, backed by the snowy *mountains of Switzerland*, with the towers of Constance itself, rises to view. Half way down the hill is a row of small houses; these are the Douane of the Baden frontier. (§ 30.) Immediately beyond them the traveller reaches Swiss ground, and the road passes through a little valley, completely Swiss in aspect as well as situation, to

3 SCHAFFHAUSEN. (*See Handbook for* SWITZERLAND.) *Inns:* Weber's; Couronne, good, and not expensive.

There is a post-house in Schaffhausen, which supplies horses on the road to Constance. The relays are

1½ Randegg. Here is the Baden custom-house.

Near *Singen* (Inn poor and extortionate) you pass at the foot of *Hohentwiel*. The castle is now dismantled. The lofty rock upon which it stands gives it the appearance of an Indian hill fort.

2¼ *Radolfszell*. (Post-house, a very good inn.) A desolate town, situated at the extremity of the branch of the Lake of Constance, called Unter See, with a fine *church*, in the true German Gothic style.

The sweet scenery throughout the whole of this road is exceedingly

agreeable, often striking. The woods abound in most splendid butterflies. Collections of these insects may be bought at Singen, and also at Radolfszell.

Petershausen, on the rt. bank of the Rhine opposite Constance, was originally a free abbey of the empire. See p. 551.

The Rhine here, suddenly contracted from a lake to a river, is crossed by a wooden bridge, in order to reach

2¼ CONSTANCE. — *Inns:* Post; (Golden Adler; Aigle d'Or) good; Brochet (*Hecht*), very good, looking over the lake, partly new, and very attentive landlord.

Constance, a decayed city, of 7200 inhab., instead of 40,000 which it once possessed, is remarkable for its antiquity, since its streets and many of its buildings remain unaltered since the 15th century. Although situated on the l. or Swiss bank of the Rhine, it belongs to Baden. It is connected with the opposite shore by a long wooden covered bridge, and occupies a projecting angle of ground at the W. extremity of the Bodensee, or lake of Constance; its agreeable position and interesting historical associations make amends for the want of life perceptible within its venerable walls. It has of late, however, revived considerably; the government have formed, at a large expense, a Port on the lake, which facilitates the navigation, while it is an ornament to the town.

The *Minster* is a handsome Gothic structure, begun in 1052: the doors of the main portal between the two towers are of oak, curiously carved with a representation of the Passion of our Lord, executed in 1470 by one Simon Bainder. The nave is supported by 16 pillars, each of a single block, and dates from the 13th century. The spot where the "Arch-heretic Huss" stood, as sentence of death by burning was pronounced on him by his unrighteous judges, is still pointed out. Robert Hallam, Bishop of Salisbury, who presided over the English deputation to the council, is buried here, in front of the high altar, "under a tomb, which is very remarkable, as being of *English brass;* which is fully proved by the workmanship. It was probably sent over from England by his executors. Two sides of the ancient cloisters, whose arches are filled in with exquisitely beautiful tracery, are yet standing. The other sides were not long since destroyed by fire. By the side of the cathedral is a curious circular chapel, perhaps a baptistery, in the centre of which is a Gothic model of the Holy Sepulchre. The chambers on the cloister portion of the ancient Episcopal palace contain many curious vestments and dusty relics of the past grandeur of the see." — *P.*

"The *Dominican Convent*, now a cotton-printing establishment, is very interesting. The place is still shown where Huss was confined, though the stone chamber itself has been removed (at least all that remained of it) to the Kauf haus. The church forms a most picturesque ruin, in the earliest style of German Gothic. The cloisters are perfect. The little island upon which this building stands was fortified by the Romans, and a portion of the wall, towards the lake, can yet be discerned." — *P.*

In a *Hall of the Kaufhaus* (an ancient edifice, dating from 1388), looking towards the lake, the *Great Council of Constance* held its sittings, 1414–18, in a large room supported by wooden pillars. That famous assembly, composed, not of bishops alone, like the ancient councils, but of deputies, civil and ecclesiastical, from the whole of Christendom, including princes, cardinals (30), patriarchs (4), archbishops (20), bishops (150), professors of universities and doctors of theology (200), besides a host of ambassadors, inferior prelates, abbots, priors, &c., was convened for

the purposes of remedying the abuses of the church; and as those abuses began with its head, the proceedings were prefaced by a declaration that a council of the church has received, by Divine right, an authority in religious matters, even over that of the Pope. It exerted its influence in curbing the Papal power, by deposing the infamous John XXIII. and Benedict XIII., and by electing in their place Martin V. But there is one act of this council which fixes lasting and odious celebrity on it—the treacherous seizure and cruel murder of John Huss and Jerome of Prague, in spite of the safe conduct granted to the former by the Emperor Sigismund, the president of the assembly.

The chairs occupied by the emperor and pope, the Bible of Huss, the door of the dungeon, now destroyed, in which he was confined, the hurdle on which he was dragged to execution, the pulpit from the Minster, supported by a figure of Abraham, which the people mistook for Huss, and defaced accordingly, and some other relics of the council, still remain in the hall, besides a collection of Roman and German antiquities, dug up in the neighbourhood. Admission is obtained on payment of 1 F. fr.

The *house* in which *Huss* lodged, bearing a rude likeness of him, is pointed out in the Paul's Strasse, near the Schnetzthor. He was thrown into prison soon after his arrival, in the *Franciscan Convent*, now a ruin, whence he was removed to a more irksome dungeon, affording scarcely room to move, in the before-mentioned *Dominican Convent*.

The field—outside of the town, in the suburb of Brühl, in which he suffered martyrdom, with a fortitude which moved even his judges and executioners to admiration—nay, even the place where the stake was planted, are still pointed out; and rude images of Huss and Jerome, formed of clay taken from the spot, are offered for sale to the stranger.

In 1474 a perpetual treaty of peace was concluded at Constance, between Sigismund of Austria and the Swiss Confederation, which put an end to the contests which had endured for more than a century and half, beginning with the fights of Morgarten and Sempach. Constance belonged to the crown of Austria from 1549 to 1805, when, by the treaty of Presburg, it was transferred to Baden. Since 1802 it has ceased to be a bishopric. The spirit of industry is reviving, and several manufactories of cotton, two of muslin, and one of silk, have recently sprung up.

Petershausen, on the opposite bank of the Rhine, was until 1803 a Benedictine monastery; it is now a château of the Grand Duke. It is still surrounded by its ancient fosse and ramparts. An excursion to the little *island* of *Meinau*, about 4 m. N. of Constance, will well repay the trouble: it is decidedly one of the prettiest spots on the borders of the Bodensee.

Meinau is now the property of the Grand Duchess Stephanie; it is connected with the land by a wooden bridge for foot passengers; there is an inn on the island.

8 or 10 *steamers* run daily between Constance and the different ports of the lake. They correspond with the diligences to Milan, at Rorschach; with the Eilwagen for Stuttgard at Friedrichshafen, and with that to Augsburg and Munich at Lindau:—thus maintaining a daily communication between Constance and these cities.

Diligences run daily to Zurich, Schaffhausen, Coire, St. Gall, Strassburg, and Frankfurt.

A *steamer* runs also to Schaffhausen in 3 hours, returning in 6, every day from April to October.

The *Lake of Constance* is described in the Handbook for Switzerland.

ROUTE 109.

FREYBURG IN BREISGAU TO SCHAFFHAUSEN, BY THE HÖLLENTHAL.

11 Germ. m. = 51 Eng. m.

An Eilwagen daily, in 14 hours. It does not, however, follow the shortest road, but makes a detour by Donaueschingen. Although the distance is so small, the stages are so very tedious and hilly that at least 13 hours are occupied on the road *travelling post*, exclusive of all stoppages, except the time spent in changing horses.

The valley of the Treisam, commonly known as the *Höllenthal*, or Valley of Hell, is, at its commencement near Freyburg, a level and fertile plain of considerable width, bounded by gently sloping wooded hills. As you ascend, it gradually contracts, and, about 9 m. from Freyburg, assumes a character of romantic beauty and grandeur. Its charm lies in the rich foliage of the woods covering its steep sides, out of which project buttresses and pinnacles of bare rock, at the foot of which runs the Treisam, bordered with turf and studded with frequent water-mills. Even here, its scenery, though wild, exhibits none of those horrors which its name would seem to imply. It extends to Steig. Perhaps the most remarkable spot is that called the Hirschsprung.

1½ Burg. It was through this valley that Moreau executed his famous retreat of the Black Forest, with an army, in 1796, and gained by it as high a reputation for military talent as he would have acquired by a victory. The French Marshal Villars declined attempting this pass in 1702, saying he was "not Devil enough."

1½ Steig. — *Inn*, Post or Stern (Star); clean accommodation and good fare, including capital trout, at a cheap rate. Immediately beyond the Star, the road begins to ascend a steep slope which carries it out of the Höllenthal, leaving behind it the finest scenery. 1 fl. 12 kr. is paid for an extra horse up the Höllensteig. The country which opens out beyond is called (Himmelreich) Kingdom of Heaven; but has no claim to the name except its elevation in contradistinction to the Hölenthal below. At the top the road divides into 2 branches; that on the left goes to Donaueschingen: we continue to follow the shortest and most direct. A small lake, called Titi See, is passed on the right, and another equally steep hill succeeds, which must be surmounted before reaching

1¾ Lenzkirch. "Post, a decent inn (1839); Cheval Blanc, good. Here the wooden clocks for which the Black Forest is famed are made: one may be bought for 4 fl."—*L. S. o.*

2 Bondorf. This village was burnt down in 1827. About 18 miles from this, and the same distance from Stuhlingen, lies the magnificent Benedictine abbey of St. Blaize, now sequestrated and turned into a factory, where spinning-jennies and fire-arms are made. The church, a modern edifice, was built 1768, after the plan of the Pantheon at Rome. On the dissolution of the monastery, the monks removed into Carinthia, taking with them the bones of some noble ancestors of the house of Habsburg, who had been buried in their abbey.

At the summit of the ascent which the road makes in this stage, the Lake of Constance may be descried in clear weather. Near the end of this stage is the castle of *Hohen Lupfen*, belonging to Prince Fürstenburg, but inhabited only by a peasant. It occupies a most commanding position on the brow of a hill, at whose foot lies

2 Stuhlingen. — *Inns*: Post and Hirsch. A little further on a small stream is crossed, which forms the boundary of Switzerland.

2½ *Schaffhausen.* — *Inn*, Couronne; (In the *Handbook for* SWITZERLAND.)

The left-hand road, leading out of the Höllenthal, conducts from Steig to

1 post.— Neustadt. (*Inn*, Post; good.) A town of 1500 inhab., on the Wutach. Here and in the neighbourhood are manufactured the wooden clocks for which the Black Forest is famous. The inhabitants, an industrious race, employ themselves also in polishing garnets and crystals; as well as in rearing singing birds. A very excellent cheese, sold as Swiss, is produced in this district.

1½ post.—Löppingen;—thence by

1½ Donaueschingen (Route 108.) to Schaffhausen.

ROUTE 110.

" HEIDELBERG TO WÜRZBURG.

" 18⅓ Germ. miles = 83 Eng. miles.

" An Eilwagen goes 3 times a week in 17 or 18 hours. The road is very well kept, but hilly and badly engineered. It may be posted in a day and a half. A Lohnkutscher requires nearly two days, and charges (at Würzburg) 20 to 22 guilders, besides trinkgeld. Unfortunately there is no good sleeping-place half way. Mosbach is the best, but the distance thence to Würzburg is too great for a single day's journey with the same horses, except in the height of summer. There is nothing of particular interest on the way except the scenery within a few stages of Heidelberg. It is a charming drive along the Neckar to Neckar Gemund, where the road crosses the river and ascends to

" 2 Wiesbach.

" 2 Aglasterhausen.

" 2 Mosbach. The most considerable town on the road, prettily situated on a tributary of the Neckar. Here are several inns, which appear respectable.

" ½ Ober-Scherflenz.—*Inn*, Post; bad.

" 2 Buchen.

" 2 Hardheim.—*Inn*, Zum Ochsen.

" 2½ Bischoffsheim.—*Inn*, Badenscher Hof. " The Bavarian frontier (§ 76.) is crossed within about 6 miles of Würzburg. A fine view is obtained of the town in approaching it. It bears some resemblance to Prague, though very inferior."—*Pr. F.*

4 WÜRZBURG, in *Handbook for South Germany*. (Route 167.)

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*** In order to facilitate reference to the Routes, most of them are inserted in the Index twice; thus the road from

HAMBURG ——— to Berlin,

is also mentioned under the head

BERLIN ——— * to Hamburg.

Such *reversed* Routes are marked in the Index with an asterisk * to distinguish them.

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